STAR TREK®

THE CLASSIC UK COMICS

THE COMPLETE SERIES
VOLUME ONE: 1969-1970

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WONKY, SMASHING, AND BRILLIANTLY BLIGHTY: WHEN **STAR TREK** VOYAGED ACROSS THE POND

by Rich Handley

Ask ten fans which *Star Trek* episode is their favorite and you'll get ten different answers (or maybe only seven, since at least four will say, "The City on the Edge of Forever"). My favorite is the one in which Captain Kurt of the Universe Star Ship *Enterprise* went on routine patrol of a distant galaxy far from the Space Federation. The brave skipper and his crew of thousands battled bearded Romulan pirates who had rounded ears and were clad in ancient Roman centurion garb, Klingon scientists with receding hairlines who tested their latest destructive weapon designed to conquer the universe, and giant alien beasts that looked exactly like Earth spiders, mantises, eagles, snails, and lizards.

What? That doesn't sound familiar?

How about that great scene in which Captain Kurt, Vulcanite first officer Mr. Spock, helmsman David Bailey, armaments officer Sulu, and physician "Mac" McCoy took one of the *Enterprise*'s space bug repair wagons down to a primitive planet and forced the warring natives to change their ways in accordance with Space Federation policies? Or when Kurt, ordered to surrender by clearly inferior forces, recoiled in fear and immediately handed control of the *Enterprise* over to outsiders? Then there was the time when Scotty acted like a rampant anti-feline bigot, horribly offending the leader of a species of intelligent cats. Or when a fifty-foot-tall child swooped up the *Enterprise* crew and made them ride a giant toy train.

Still doesn't ring a bell?

In case one didn't know that the story was exciting, the crew kept exclaiming "Bursting novas!"… "Great Jupiter!"…"My stars!"…"Streaking comets!"…"Sufferin' starships!"…"Thundering spacejets!"… and other phrases befitting their outer-space employment. And don't forget that powerful ending, in which Kurt's officers taught alien gorillas how to play soccer, beam-materialized back to the *Enterprise*, fired up the starship's nuclear rockets, lifted off from the planet's surface, destroyed an entire base full of people because the toga-wearing guy in charge tried to mislead them, took sides in a civil war, and happily journeyed to the next galaxy, looking to spread their message of peace and friendship. Great Jupiter, that episode was brilliant.

What? You don't remember *that* one either?

Well, you're not alone, especially if you didn't grow up in the United Kingdom in the late 1960s and early '70s, reading weekly comic books aimed at children. But those who did just might remember a series of *Star Trek* tales containing all of these off-kilter elements (though not all in the same story). Concurrent with the early years of Gold Key/Western's long-running *Star Trek* comic book line, British readers were treated to serialized weekly *Trek* comics that, until now, have never been reproduced aside from a few pages reprinted in fanzines. Ridiculous though they may have been, they were wonderful fun.

It must be remembered that these tales were produced in the earliest days of *Star Trek*, before an established canon was created. In fact, when the weekly *Star Trek* comic debuted in 1969, the TV series' U.K. premiere was still six months in the future. So far as British comics readers knew, Captain Kurt and the Space Federation *were* the canon.

The series was one of several comics in the pages of *Joe 90: Top Secret*. The eponymous lead feature starred Gerry Anderson's popular Supermarionation puppet TV series. *Joe 90* lasted for thirty-four issues, with *Star Trek* featured throughout as a two-page spread. When *Joe 90* merged with *TV21*, the comic was renamed *TV21 & Joe 90*, and *Trek* became its most popular series—despite the TV show's U.S. cancelation that same year (it was still in its first run in the U.K., and gaining popularity)—expanding from two to three pages per issue and dropping "& Joe 90" from the title as of issue 37. Another title change took place in 1971, following *TV21* issue 105, when the comic merged with *Valiant* to become *Valiant and TV21*. *Star Trek* survived the merger, inhabiting the center two-page spread for one hundred eighteen more issues until being dropped in 1973 (though *Valiant* continued publication for another three years, sans *Trek*).

Over the course of two hundred fifty-seven weekly magazines spanning five years and thirty-seven storylines, the British strips were produced by ever-changing publishers, including City Magazines and IPC Magazines. Additional strips appeared in the 1969 *Joe 90 Top Secret Annual* (Century 21 Publications), a trio of *TV21* annuals (City Magazines, World Distributors, and IPC Magazines), the 1972 *Valiant* Summer Special one-shot issue (IPC Magazines), and—years after the comic's cancelation —the 1978 and 1979 *Mighty TV Comic* annuals (Polystyle Publications).

In addition, the June 27, 1970 issue of *Radio Times* (a U.K. analog to *TV Guide*, produced by BBC Publications) printed a one-page strip from artist Frank Bellamy. This dynamic layout, highlighting the *Enterprise* and main characters (minus Chekov, possibly because Bellamy only received reference of the first-season cast) featured dialogue from the classic episode "The Apple."

The U.K. comics were primarily published without creator credits, but most of the artists have been identified. Harry F. Lindfield illustrated the *Joe 90* series and the first twenty-two issues of *TV21*, while later installments featured artwork by such talents as Jim Baikie, Mike Noble, Ron Turner, Harold Johns, Carlos Pino, Vicente Alcázar, John Stokes, and John Canning, with Alan Willow painting many of *TV21*'s vibrant covers, while Mike Western illustrated the covers to all but the first two *Valiant* issues. Identifying the writers, however, is a bit more difficult, as this information has largely been lost to time. What's known is that Angus Allan wrote an indeterminate number of scripts, Tod Sullivan may have contributed several as well, and Jack Sutter penned both stories from the 1973 annual.

As noted above, the strips were not exactly written with strict adherence to *Star Trek*'s core concepts. The *Enterprise* frequently traveled outside our galaxy and the crew committed many violations of the never-mentioned Prime Directive along the way. What's more, Spock was not the calm voice of reason; rather, he shouted most of his lines and often urged Kirk (or "Kurt," as his name was misspelled in early issues) to shoot first and ask questions later. Sulu, meanwhile, worked not at the helm or in astrosciences, but rather as the ship's armaments officer (which, come to think of it, actually makes sense given his expertise with antique firearms).

In a surprisingly progressive move, Uhura (sometimes called "Uhuru") was left in command on a few occasions, unlike her TV counterpart, who was overlooked in favor of her male colleagues whenever

RIGHT: *The cover of the first issue of the weekly* Joe 90 Top Secret *magazine, in which the* Star Trek *comics premiered (January 18, 1969).*

Gerry Anderson's
JOE 90
TOP SECRET
8D
No. 1. 18th JANUARY, 1969
EVERY WEDNESDAY
JOE BECOMES A MOST SPECIAL AQUANAUT!
Collision Disaster
Gun and ammunition running is a serious crime . . . but when the peace of the world is at stake then the crime becomes a disaster. The merchant vessel S.S. Wroxham out of Hull, England, was carrying an illicit cargo of twelve ground-to-air missiles when she collided with a Lebanese tanker in the Mediterranean . . .
The ship could not be saved. She sank to the murky depths with the deadly projectiles stowed amongst the registered cargo of pine logs . . .
The tides wrenched the vessel towards the coast and into the territorial waters of Bahdan, a tiny shiekdom in North Africa . . .
Bahdan had two claims to fame . . . the oil it produced and the Russian missile base situated on its shores.
FREE GIFT INSIDE!
MAC'S JET CAR KIT!
IT REALLY WORKS!
JOIN... WORLD INTELLIGENCE NETWORK
WIN
MOST SPECIAL AGENT
SUPER TV STRIPS
The CHAMPIONS
STAR TREK
LAND of the GIANTS

the captain traveled off-ship. Yet the series was otherwise almost entirely male-dominated, as though Uhura was practically the only woman in the universe (which might explain the complete lack of romance in any of the thirty-seven storylines). Kirk seemed somewhat confused about her job description, though, for when meteorites suddenly bombarded the starship in one tale, he angrily demanded, "Why the blazes didn't you warn us, Uhura?" (Maybe it's because she's the communications officer, and not…oh, everyone else on the bridge who *should* have been watching out for space hazards.)

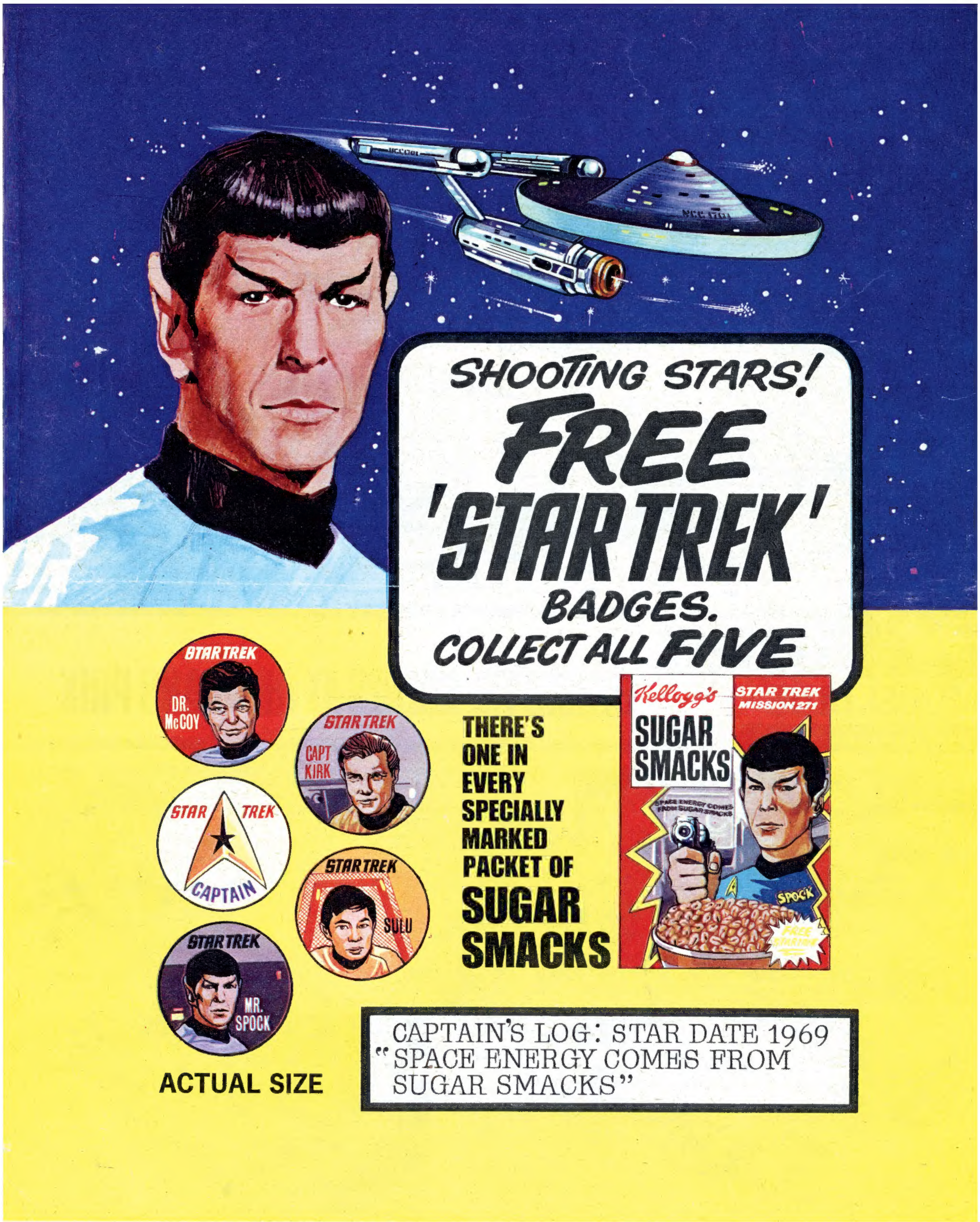
The Klingons and Romulans were quite different than their televised counterparts, and it would appear the writers and artists were not aware that the latter were related to the Vulcanites—er, Vulcans. Hilariously, Kirk surrendered so often that one would need a score card to keep track of how many times he gave up without a fight, even when faced with only a single enemy holding a hand weapon. The strips were often *so* off the mark, in fact, that one wonders if the writers had not seen the show before scripting the comics.

In Angus Allan's case, this was true. In a 1987 correspondence with researcher Shaquille S Le Vesconte, Allan recalled with chagrin, "I had to step in hurriedly and write a *Star Trek* serial at zero notice—without ever having seen the series on TV. I had Spock referring to Kirk as 'skipper'! It got into print, too—and drew a storm of scorn from readers. I still blush at the thought of it."

The comic creators exhibited just enough *Trek* knowledge that they likely received *some* reference materials. They recognized that the *Enterprise* was a ship of exploration rather than meant for warfare, but had no idea it utilized matter-antimatter, not nuclear, engines. They (usually) knew the characters' names and did a wonderful job with artistic likenesses, yet they frequently drew the characters in the wrong uniform colors and nearly always gave them uncharacteristic dialogue. They understood that the crew could beam down to alien worlds, but didn't know the name "transporter" (or, really, any other *Trek* jargon, for that matter). What's more, all references to battle terminology, navigation, and weaponry made the *Enterprise* seem more like a World War II submarine than a futuristic starship.

The writers rightfully portrayed the *Enterprise* having smaller transport vessels, but introduced crafts of decidedly non-*Trek* design that would have much better fit in the Supermarionation strips. Later tales featured a never-ending armada of shuttles, nearly all called *Galileo*—and so many were destroyed that one might suspect *Space: 1999*'s Alan Carter had mistaken them for Moonbase Alpha's Eagle fleet. Or perhaps Will Riker was in command.

Amusingly, seven early storylines prominently featured Dave Bailey, an *Enterprise* navigator who appeared in only a single TV episode, "The Corbomite Maneuver." The elevation of such a minor character to regular status was due to the comics' creators assuming, based on the limited



ABOVE: *This ad for Kellogg's Sugar Smacks cereal ran on the back cover of* TV21 & Joe 90 *#1 on September 13, 1969, complete with one of the* Star Trek *strip's stock phrases, "Shooting stars!"*

materials provided, that Bailey was a main character. The initial writer-artist team were shown only a single episode (possibly "The Corbomite Maneuver" since that was the first one in production following the two pilots), and when BBC1 started showing *Star Trek* in July 1969 (the comic strip had debuted in January of that year), it only aired season-one episodes, from before Chekov's introduction. Bailey's disappearance from the strips indicates someone must have realized he was a one-off crew member and no other TV characters, aside from the seven main cast members, ever appeared.

As such, there was precious little to tie the strips into televised continuity—except for two stories set in Sigma Draconis space. Yes, it's kind of poetic that this series would have a connection (albeit an indirect one) to, of all episodes, the oft-mocked "Spock's Brain."

None of this, however, suggests that fans will dislike these stories—not by a longshot. In fact, it's precisely that "offness" that makes them so eminently readable. They're unique in the annals of *Star Trek*, surpassing even Gold Key in their sheer weirdness, and deserve a proper reprinting. Fans have gone without them for far too long.

Despite the silliness, there were a number of surprisingly well-written tales among the U.K. strips, particularly one involving an *Enterprise* crewman frightened of testifying against a notorious criminal kingpin, another featuring a mutiny on a starship whose crew included Spock's cousin Horek, and a third about inmates staging a prison break when the *Enterprise* visited a penal colony to save a dying crewman. Even within the confines of scripting a tie-in to a television show that the writers didn't seem to understand, they still did their best to craft entertaining stories—and, in that regard, they succeeded quite well.

Much of the artwork, although often inaccurate compared to how things looked on-screen, was quite beautifully illustrated (something that could also be said about the Gold Key run, incidentally). Several issues were downright breathtaking in their depictions of landscapes, alien species, and ship designs…even if Kirk was wearing a red jersey, the bridge crew were all clad in green, and the *Enterprise*'s interior was entirely unrecognizable.

Reading the British *Star Trek* strips is a lot like watching *Mystery Science Theater 3000*. It's so bad, it's good. No, scratch that—it's so bad, it's bloody *brilliant*. There's nothing quite like these tales, with their purple-prose exposition, their purple-skinned aliens, and even a giant purple dinosaur (which thankfully looked nothing like Barney). The sillier the plots get and the more melodramatic Kirk and Spock act when confronted with danger, the more delightful the reading experience. An infuriated Kirk bellowing "Infernal impudence!" at the very *idea* of Klingons having the *gall* to attack the *Enterprise*—early foreshadowing of William Shatner's epic "KHAAAN!" line from *Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan*—is truly a thing to behold. My stars!

For American readers, most of whom have never had the chance to experience this long-overlooked lore, the strips are a Holy Grail uncovered. Tracking down all two hundred fifty-seven magazines and six hardcovers would be not only prohibitively expensive, but extremely difficult. So I'm as pleased as James T. Kirk in an Orion slave girl den that The Library of American Comics has chosen to scan my complete collection for this three-volume omnibus.

Whether you're a British fan who recalls these strips from your youth with nostalgic fondness, have read low-res scans shared among friends and have always wished for better copies, or are reading them for the very first time, there's much to love about these wacky, wonky, way-out writings and their amazing artwork.

These stories may be dodgy, but they represent a different era, before the online world made the collecting arena a much smaller place, when fans had no way to access (or even learn about) *Star Trek* tales from other parts of the world. They're lost gems with many facets and a unique perspective, an eccentric corner of *Trek* history that fans need to experience. These are the voyages of the Universe Star Ship *Enterprise*—and thundering spacejets, they're worth the trip.

Rich Handley is the editor of Hasslein Books (hassleinbooks.com) and the managing editor of RFID Journal *magazine. A former columnist for* Star Trek Communicator *magazine, he has contributed to* Star Trek *magazine, Sequart's* New Life and New Civilizations: Exploring Star Trek Comics, *GIT Corp.'s* Star Trek: The Complete Comic Book Collection *DVD-ROM, and IDW's* Star Trek: The Newspaper Strip *reprints. Rich has contributed works to Lucasfilm's licensed* Star Wars *franchise, has written or co-written five books about* Planet of the Apes *and* Back to the Future, *and is the co-editor of several essay anthologies for Sequart examining the* Star Wars *and* Planet of the Apes *mythos. Currently, he is co-creating a* Planet of the Apes *short-fiction anthology for Titan Books.*

STRANGE NEW WORLDS

A guide to this volume's strips, to consult as you boldly go where British fans have gone before. Specific writing credits have sadly been lost to time, although it's known that Angus Allan wrote an indeterminate number of scripts and Tod Sullivan may have contributed several as well. Nearly all stories were published untitled and have been assigned titles for this volume.

JOE 90 TOP SECRET WEEKLY

12 **Storyline 1 (Issues 1-6): "Life Form Nonexistent"**
January 18 to February 22, 1969 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
The *Enterprise* is drawn to a planet inhabited by million-year-old robots that force the crew to hand over power rods from the ship's engines.

24 **Storyline 2 (Issues 7-10): "The Crucial Element"**
March 1 to March 22, 1969 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
When Crucial-3 suddenly explodes, a landing party to that planet barely escapes. Contaminated by poisonous pollen, they stage a mutiny and exile Kirk on Vultra—the sun of which is growing cold.

32 **Storyline 3 (Issues 11-14): "Beware the Beast"**
March 29 to April 19, 1969 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
Kirk's crew befriends the sapient gorillas of the planet Angoma and helps their ruler, King Kut, stop mantis-like aliens from abducting Angoma's citizens as specimens for a zoo.

40 **Storyline 4 (Issues 15-18): "The Third Party"**
April 26 to May 17, 1969 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
When the *Enterprise* becomes embroiled in a civil war between the planets Hytar and Nuofo, Hytar's General Ari asks Kirk to mediate in the dispute.

48 **Storyline 5 (Issues 19-22): "The Children of Stai"**
May 24 to June 14, 1969 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
Kirk helps to save the children of the peaceful planet Stai from the Galactic Union, which has been brainwashing the kids to attack their own people.

56 **Storyline 6 (Issues 23-30): "Skin Deep"**
June 21 to August 9, 1969 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
The *Enterprise* becomes trapped on a planet within a cosmic gas cloud, where energy beings called Balants attempt to steal the starship and escape the gaseous membrane.

72 **Storyline 7 (Issues 31-34): "The Eagles Have Landed"**
August 16 to September 6, 1969 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
The Enterprise attacks the eagle-like Agonites, whom the crew mistakes for villains enslaving humans—but who are actually a galactic police force ferrying dangerous criminals.

JOE 90 TOP SECRET ANNUAL

80 **Joe 90: Top Secret 1969 Annual: "Target: Zargot"**
1969 | w: unknown | a: Ron Turner
While exploring the Alpha Helios System, the *Enterprise* rescues an injured alien ejected from an exploding spaceship, who begs Kirk to cure a plague afflicting his people.

TV21 & JOE 90 WEEKLY

86 **Storyline 8 (Issues 1-6): "Spectre of the Zond"**
September 13 to November 1, 1969 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
The Zonds, a species able to turn themselves invisible, pretend to be ghostly outcasts from the planet Vartax in order to gain Kirk's trust and steal the *Enterprise*.

98 **Storyline 9 (Issues 7-11): "Nor Any Drop to Drink"**
November 8 to December 6, 1969 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
While searching for new planets in the Sigma Draconis Group, the *Enterprise* collides with a world composed of dense liquid and is captured by its aquatic natives—who decide to kill and study the crew.

108 **Storyline 10 (Issues 12-17): "Menace of the Moloth"**
December 13, 1969 to January 17, 1970 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield
The *Enterprise* is caught up in a war between the planets Eldor and Norus. Mistaken for spies, Kirk and Spock must fight a giant mechanical arachnid called the Moloth.

120 **Storyline 11 (Issues 18-23): "The Klingon Ultimatum"**
January 24 to February 28, 1970 | w: unknown | a: Harry F. Lindfield (#18-22) and Jim Baikie (#23)
A Klingon scientist lures the *Enterprise* to his secret base on Seggor to test a deadly new ray weapon, the granulator, on Kirk's crew, and to demand that Earth surrender or be disintegrated (not granulated, oddly enough…these rogue Klingon scientists need to be more specific).

132 **Storyline 12 (Issues 24-31): "The Marshall Plan"**
March 7 to April 25, 1970 | w: unknown | a: Jim Baikie
Federation Council member Courtenay Marshall orders the *Enterprise* to Tondus, a key defense point against the Romulan Empire, so he can open diplomatic relations. The arrogant Marshall, however, is secretly a Romulan spy—and the real ambassador is in a Tondusian prison.

148 **Storyline 13 (Issues 32-38): "Mutiny on the *Dorado*"**
May 2 to June 13, 1970 | w: unknown | a: Mike Noble
The crew of the Federation guardship *Dorado* mutinies against tyrannical Captain Louis Jago, takes Spock's cousin Horek hostage, and attempts to seek refuge on Scaptar, a Klingon outpost.

TV21 WEEKLY

162 **Storyline 14 (Issues 39-44): "The Ageless One"**
June 20 to July 25, 1970 | w: unknown | a: Mike Noble
In the Omega Galaxy, Kirk and Spock are trapped a thousand years in the future at the museum of Palnak the Collector, a tentacled alien who maintains specimens from various species.

177 **Storyline 15 (Issues 45-51): "Thorpex"**
August 1 to September 12, 1970 | w: unknown | a: Mike Noble
The *Enterprise* is assigned to test a series of prototype maintenance robots that work out well until the Second Fleet—led by Kirk's friend, Commander Harvey—suddenly attacks, after incorporeal energy aliens from Varka commandeer a drone and transmit a false message to Starfleet.

198 **Storyline 16 (Issues 52-57): "Under the Sea"**
September 19 to October 24, 1970 | w: unknown | a: Mike Noble
Kirk's crew investigates the disappearance of a Federation survey expedition to Tekkor, whose population moved beneath the sea nine centuries prior when a storm flooded all surface land.

216 **Storyline 17 (Issues 58-64): "Revolt on Dak-Alpha"**
October 31 to December 12, 1970 | w: unknown | a: Ron Turner (#58-61) and Harold Johns (#62-64)
After the colonists of Dak-Alpha revolt, Kirk receives orders to ferry the captured ringleaders to face trial—but upon arrival, he finds it is a rebel ruse to steal the *Enterprise* and replace Kirk's landing party with controllable zombies.

STAR TREK

The Universe Star Ship Enterprise left Earth's atmosphere to embark on a five year deep space exploration. Massive in proportion and manned by thousands, the Enterprise's mission is to make peaceful contact with any form of life in the Universe.

AFTER MANY ADVENTURES, CAPTAIN KURT COMPUTES THE SHIP'S LOG...

CAPTAIN'S LOG. STAR DATE 24.09.45. PROCEEDING ON STAR MAPPING MISSION. ALL HAS BEEN QUIET FOR FIVE MONTHS...

ON THE BRIDGE ARE NAVIGATOR BAILEY, HELMSMAN SULU AND THE STRANGE MR. SPOCK, THE SUPER INTELLIGENCE OF THE ENTERPRISE...

INTERFERENCE ON NAVIGATIONAL LASER BEAM..

HOLD IT STEADY, MR. SULU!

STEADY IT IS!

SUDDENLY THE VAST SPACE SHIP SHUDDERS...

CHECK ALL INSTRUMENTS... I WANT A FULL REPORT... AND GET ME CAPTAIN KURT.

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KURT IS IN HIS QUARTERS...

WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE, MR. SPOCK?

MAIN COMPUTER REPORTS A COSMIC STORM FROM A SUPER-NOVA... ALL INSTRUMENTS GREEN AND FUNCTIONING...

KEEP ME INFORMED, MR. SPOCK... I'LL BE IN THE GYM!

VERY WELL, CAPTAIN.

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 24. 10.57. 72 MINUTES SINCE THE ENTERPRISE WAS STRUCK BY THE COSMIC STORM.

COURSE STILL PRE-SET AND NORMAL...

STAR CAMERA NORMAL.

SOMETHING WRONG, MR. SPOCK?

I'M NOT SURE, CAPTAIN... PROJECT THE LAST TEN STAR SHOTS SIMULTANEOUSLY.

RIGHT AWAY!

THE PICTURES, TAKEN OVER THE LAST FOUR HOURS, ARE SUPERIMPOSED ON TO EACH OTHER...

THEY'RE ALL THE SAME. THE CAMERA'S SHOOTING THE SAME PICTURE OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

THIS IS THE CAPTAIN. EXTERIOR REPAIR CREWS WILL REPORT TO EXIT TUBES TO CARRY OUT REPAIRS ON THE STAR CAMERA AERIAL!

WITH YOUR PERMISSION, CAPTAIN, I'D LIKE TO PUT OUT A REPAIR CREW TO CHECK THE AERIAL!

THAT'S US... PREPARE REPAIR WAGONS... LET'S GO!

REPAIR WAGONS LAUNCHED... AND THANKS FOR PUTTING THE ENTERPRISE IN ORBIT, CAPTAIN.

ORBIT! AROUND WHAT, JACKSON?

SOME JOKE, CAPTAIN... BUT JUST TO KEEP THE RECORD STRAIGHT I'D SAY IT WAS A PLANET TWICE THE SIZE OF EARTH.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH JACKSON? IS HE SICK?

MAYBE, CAPTAIN... BUT I'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK WITH MY OWN EYES. OPEN OBSERVATION PORT!

A PANEL SLIDES ASIDE TO REVEAL A MAMMOTH WINDOW...

IT'S INCREDIBLE!

WHY DIDN'T WE HAVE ADVANCED WARNING?

THE COMPUTER IS NOT REGISTERING THE PLANET! ALL SYSTEMS REJECT THE PLANET'S EXISTENCE.

708

THEN OUR MINDS ARE BEING TRICKED BY SOME INFLUENCE, OR THE COMPUTERS ARE FAULTY.. EITHER WAY, IT'S AN EMERGENCY! SOUND ALARM SYSTEMS, MR. BAILEY!

STAR TREK

The giant star-mapping space ship, Enterprise, under the command of Captain Kurt, is caught in a mystery orbit around a planet which the computers deny exists. Kurt is sure the computers are lying...

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BUT THE COMPUTERS CAN'T BE WRONG!

FOR ONCE, MR. SPOCK, YOU ARE INCORRECT... THAT IS DEFINITELY A PLANET!

CALL IN THE REPAIR CREW WE SENT OUT... AND PREPARE TO DISCONNECT ALL COMPUTERS!

BUT, CAPTAIN... WE CAN'T FLY THE ENTERPRISE WITHOUT THE COMPUTERS!

MR. BAILEY—WE WILL FLY THE ENTERPRISE BY OUR COAT TAILS IF NECESSARY!

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STARDATE 24. 14.21. REPAIR WAGONS RETURNED TO BASE. COMPUTER WORK BEGAN...

THE CAPTAIN, PLEASE.

YES, MR SPOCK?

COMPUTERS CONTROLLING EXTERIOR DOORS AND ESCAPE HATCHES DISCONNECTED... WE'RE STARTING ON THE NAVIGATIONAL COMPUTER...

SUDDENLY...

AGGGGAH!

WHAT HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW.. ALMOST AS IF THE COMPUTER DID NOT WANT ME TO TOUCH IT..

THERE'S A MESSAGE COMING THROUGH ON THE MAIN COMPUTER..

IT READS, "DO NOT TRY TO DISCONNECT ANY COMPUTERS. YOU ARE BEING BROUGHT IN TO LAND."

OPEN THE ARMS LOCKER, MR. SPOCK: ALL CREW AT ACTION READY!

WE MUST BE READY FOR ANY EVENTUALITY..

CAPTAIN'S LOG: 15.23 ENTERPRISE ON SHALLOW GLIDE PATH TOWARDS PLANET. SCENERY SIMILAR TO EARTH'S. SIGHTED CITY PRIOR TO LANDING.

AS SMOOTH AS ANY LANDING WE'VE HAD. THESE PEOPLE KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

THEY BUILD FINE CITIES, TOO..

LOOK AT OUR RECEPTION COMMITTEE. ALL ROBOTS!

WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO HURT YOU, EARTHMEN... COME OUT IN PEACE!

WE HAVE THEM LINED UP IN THE PHASER SIGHTS, SIR.

HAVE WE? I DOUBT IT, THEY ARE CONTROLLING OUR COMPUTERS, AND THE PHASERS WORK FROM COMPUTERS..

DO YOU INTEND TO SURRENDER WITHOUT A FIGHT, CAPTAIN?

WE ARE ON A PEACEFUL MISSION, SPOCK, AND THEY CONTROL OUR WEAPONS. WE **HAVE** NO CHOICE.

WITH SHOULDERS BRACED, KURT LEADS HIS MEN TO THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET...

STEP FORWARD THE TWO MEN IN CONTROL. DO NOT TRY TO FOOL US... WE HAVE YOUR VOICE PATTERNS..

I AM CAPTAIN KURT. WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US TO YOUR PLANET?

ALL THE CREW IS PRESENT. **FIRE!**

A BLUE RAY BATHES THE EARTHMEN, AND...

STAR TREK

Captain Kirk discovers that the Enterprise's computers have been taken over by the robot-peoples of an unmapped planet. Forced to land, Kirk Spock and other crewmen are hit by a knock-out ray . . .

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CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DAY 24, 351. REGAIN SENSES AS ROBOT TRANSPORTER ENTERED THE CITY.

WHERE... ARE WE?

SOME TYPE OF TRANSPORTER... BUT WITH NO GUARD!

FORCEFIELD! WE'RE TRAPPED!

KEEP ALERT, WE MAY GET A CHANCE OF ESCAPING IN THIS BUILDING...

THE CHANCE COMES WITH UNEXPECTED SUDDENNESS...

IT JUST BLEW UP... BUT FOR THE FORCEFIELD...

I GUESS SO, MR. SPOCK, IT SAVED US. NOW LET'S MAKE THE MOST OF IT AND GO!

TAKE FOUR MEN, BAILEY, AND CHECK RIGHT. DO THE SAME TO THE LEFT, SULU!

WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR, CAPTAIN?

LIFE, MR. BAILEY. THESE BUILDINGS WEREN'T BUILT FOR ROBOTS. THERE MUST BE SOME INTELLIGENCE AROUND HERE.

16·47 HRS, 3.5.1. WITH MR. SPOCK AND TWO OTHERS, STARTED SEARCH OF LARGEST BUILDING...

THE PLACE DOESN'T LOOK AS IF IT'S BEEN NEGLECTED.

THAT'S HUMAN THINKING, CAPTAIN KURT. I'VE SEEN NO DUST OR INSECTS SINCE WE LANDED, WITHOUT THEM NEGLECT WOULD TAKE LONGER TO SHOW.

WHAT D'YOU THINK IS BEHIND IT, CAPTAIN?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT... READY?

NOW!

ABSOLUTELY FANTASTIC!

LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT!

IT COULD BE THE SHRINE TO A SCIENTIST. SOMEONE APPRECIATES THE HUMANOID FORM...

MAYBE, MR. SPOCK... BUT WHAT IS IT DOING IN A ROBOT INHABITED CITY?

IT'S WELL MADE... A RELIC OF SOME LOST CIVILISATION, OR...

... AN IMAGE OF THE ROBOTS' MASTERS?

A COMPUTER. VERY ADVANCED KEYBOARD.

THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF HELMET.

DON'T!

AAAGH!

IS HE ALIVE?

I THINK SO.

CAPTAIN!

THE STATUE... IT'S MOVING!

LOOK OUT!

STAR TREK

The star ship Enterprise is forced down on to a planet inhabited by robots. The crew are taken prisoner, but soon escape, splitting into small groups for safety. Captain Kirk, Mr. Spock, and two other crew members find the master computer block, but suddenly they are snatched up by a huge mechanical hand . . .

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I CAN'T.. MOVE.

IT'S HOPELESS.. WE'RE TRAPPED.

CAPTAIN! LOOK!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, MR SPOCK? ARE THEY GOING TO KILL US?

IF THAT IS WHAT THE COMPUTER IS PLANNING, THERE'S NOT MUCH WE CAN DO!

EACH MAN IS HELMETED AND POWERLESS TO RESIST...

HUMANS, I AM THE MASTER COMPUTER YOU BUILT...

A MILLION YEARS AGO YOU LEFT THE ROBOTS TO REPAIR AND FINALLY REPRODUCE THEMSELVES.....

NOW YOU RETURN, WITH HOSTILE THOUGHTS IN YOUR MIND...

BUT A MILLION YEARS AGO, EARTH WAS JUST PRIMITIVE SWAMPLAND...

PERHAPS, CAPTAIN KIRK... SUPPOSE MAN CAME FROM ANOTHER PLANET..?

HISTORY IS OF NO INTEREST TO US... THE ROBOT POWER SOURCE IS DYING...

SO THAT'S WHY THEY'RE DISMANTLING THE ENTERPRISE...

THEY'RE GOING TO REMOVE THE MOTORS FOR FUEL.

TELL THE ROBOTS TO STOP, AND WE WILL HELP REFUEL THEIR POWER SOURCE...

THE ROBOTS INSTRUCT THAT YOU BE DESTROYED...

WAIT!

IT'S GOING TO THROW US TO THE GROUND.. WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE...

COMPUTER! I COMMAND YOU TO STOP. THIS IS YOUR MASTER SPEAKING.

SPOCK'S COMMAND BRINGS UNEXPECTED RESULTS...

LOWER US! AT ONCE!

IF THE COMPUTER WAS BUILT BY HUMANS, THEN ITS SAFETY CIRCUITS WOULD CARRY THE LAW NOT TO HARM THEM.

OF COURSE! AND THE ROBOTS WOULD BE BUILT THE SAME!

IT'S WORTH A TRY... COMPUTER! INSTRUCT THE ROBOTS TO SURRENDER.

WE WERE CONSTRUCTED BY OTHER ROBOTS... OUR SAFETY CIRCUITS CARRY ONLY THE LAW NOT TO HARM OTHER ROBOTS...

YOU ARE WASTING YOUR TIME, HUMAN. THE COMPUTER CANNOT CONTROL US.

SURRENDER AND ORDER OUR RELEASE, OR THE REST OF YOUR CREW WILL DIE!

LOOK OUT!

WE CAN'T PLAY HIDE AND SEEK FOR LONG... WE HAVE TO STOP THEM!

LET THEM COME A LITTLE CLOSER CAPTAIN...

COMPUTER! THIS IS YOUR MASTER! TAKE THE ROBOTS...

WELL DONE, SPOCK... NOW LET'S TALK SOME SENSE INTO THESE WALKING MACHINES.

LISTEN, HUMANS, STOP THIS FUTILE RESISTANCE...

STAR TREK

The Enterprise lands on a planet of robots, and the crew is taken prisoner. Captain Kirk, Mr. Spock and two other crew-men escape, but are trapped in the master computer building. Mr. Spock uses the computer against the robots, but . . .

SURRENDER AND ORDER OUR RELEASE OR YOUR CREW DIE.

I GUESS YOU WIN... COMPUTER. THIS IS YOUR MASTER. RELEASE THE ROBOTS!

WE CAN FIND NO WAY INTO THE POWER UNIT OF YOUR SHIP... YOU WILL OPEN THE SECTION FOR US!

IF YOU REFUSE YOUR MEN WILL DIE!

OKAY... LET'S GET ON WITH IT...

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CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 25.00.10. BROUGHT BACK TO ENTERPRISE UNDER ESCORT. ALL ROBOTS WERE ASSEMBLED.

YOU HAVE LITTLE TIME, CAPTAIN... WORK FASTER!

WE WILL NEED SPECIAL CLOTHING TO GET AT THE POWER UNIT.

ONE OF THE ROBOTS WILL BE WITH YOU. TRY NO TRICKS!

YOU DON'T INTEND TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS, CAPTAIN? WITHOUT ITS POWER UNIT, THE ENTERPRISE IS USELESS.

CARRY OUT MY ORDERS, MR. SPOCK.

AND SOON...

I'M READY, CAPTAIN.

HAND ME THE COBALT CONTAINER.

COBALT CONTAINER! IF YOU PUT THE ROD IN THAT IT WILL BECOME WHITE EXPLOSIVE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

ONE ROD WILL BE NO LOSS... AND IN THAT TIME IT WILL BE INSIDE THE ROBOT'S POWER UNIT...

CAPTAIN'S LOG: PROCEEDED TO WITHDRAW PILE ROD FROM MAIN ENGINES.

ROD WITHDRAWN..

COBALT CONTAINER IN POSITION. AS THE ROD IS SAFE INSIDE, PUT IN A NEW CORE FOR REACTION.

NEW CORE IN POSITION... PILE UNIT CLOSED AND COMPLETE.

LET'S GET THIS TO THE ROBOTS' POWER UNIT... FAST!

STOP. OUR UNIT NEEDS MANY MORE RODS!

THE RODS HAVE TO BE PREPARED IN OUR POWER UNIT'S FIRST... IN TWO DAYS A SECOND WILL BE READY FOR YOUR NEEDS!

CAPTAIN'S LOG: COMPLETED DECONTAMINATION. CAPSULE EJECTED TO WAITING ROBOTS WITH THE ROD CONTAINER.

THE FIRST OF YOUR POWER RODS.

BUT NOT THE LAST, EARTHMAN.

CAPTAIN. LOOK! IT'S BAILEY, SULU AND THE MEN...

COME ON, SIR. NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

WHAT'S THE POINT OF THAT, BAILEY...? I CAN'T RUN OUT ON THE CREW!

IF WE'RE GOING TO LOSE, LET'S GO DOWN FIGHTING!

THE BATTLE IS SHORT LIVED...

IT IS NO USE, EARTHMAN... PICK UP THE FUEL ROD CONTAINER.

YOU WIN... AT LEAST FOR THE NEXT EIGHT MINUTES OR SO...

PUT IT IN YOUR POWER UNIT AND LIVE FOR EVER!

NO, EARTHMAN... **YOU** WILL PUT IT IN OUR POWER UNIT... IT IS A FEW MINUTES TRANSPORTATION TO THE CITY...

BUT A FEW MINUTES MAY BE TOO LONG...

STAR TREK

Trapped on a planet of robots, Captain Kirk of the star ship Enterprise is ordered to use energy rods from the ship to boost the robots' power unit. A rod is placed in a container ready for transportation, but Kirk has only minutes to instal the rod . . .

KEEP THAT CONTAINER STILL, MR. SPOCK!

IN SIX MINUTES WE'LL BE STILL, ALL RIGHT... THE PILE CORE IN HERE WILL GLOW EVERYTHING SKY HIGH!

RELAX... IT'LL BE IN THE ROBOTS' MAIN POWER UNIT BY THEN...

IF NOT, **WE** DIE WITH THE ROBOTS, BUT AT LEAST THE ENTERPRISE AND THE CREW WILL BE SAFE AND ABLE TO LEAVE THE PLANET...

GET DOWN!

DO NOT TRY TO RUN... THERE IS NO ESCAPE!

MINUTES LATER...

ONLY FIVE MINUTES LEFT...

INSERT CONTAINER INTO OPENING BAY.. STAND BY!

THE EMERGENCY BUTTON! IF ONLY I CAN SWITCH IT OFF...

STAND BY WITH ENERGISED ROD... I'LL WITHDRAW NUMBER ONE.

STANDING BY.. TWO MINUTES TO GO!

HURRY IT UP!

IT'S STUCK... BUCKLED BY AGE, I GUESS...

GUARD... YOU TRY, YOU'RE STRONGER...

RIGHT, STAND BACK.

READY!

EASY... IF YOU DROP THAT WE'LL ALL BE DONE FOR... READY WITH THE NEW ROD, MR. SPOCK.

AS THE ROBOT CONCENTRATES ON HIS JOB...

NOW, MR. SPOCK... RUN!

EMERGENCY CLOSE DOWN

THEY ARE ALL OUT OF ACTION... WE WERE LUCKY THAT ROD WAS BUCKLED...

IT WASN'T BEFORE MY 'REMOTE' FINGERS GOT HOLD OF IT... NOW SAVE YOUR BREATH FOR RUNNING! WE'VE GOT 45 SECONDS...

MAKE FOR THAT CORNER... IT MAY PROTECT US...

DEATH PASSES BY AT 100 M.P.H.!

BEYOND THE BLAST AREA, ROBOTS COLLAPSE THROUGH LOSS OF POWER...

AND WHEN THE DUST SETTLES...

WE ARE FREE, CAPTAIN. THIS WILL READ LIKE AN ADVENTURE STORY IN YOUR LOG BOOK.

I DOUBT IT, MR SPOCK. OUR TASK IS TO MAP THE STARS... ALL MY LOG WILL STATE IS, "EXPLORED UNINHABITED PLANET...

...LIFE FORM NON-EXISTENT!

STAR TREK

In a far-flung Galaxy millions of light years from Earth, the Universe starship Enterprise orbits a celestial body as seven crewmen explore the planet's surface. Suddenly . . .

GET CAPTAIN KIRK— QUICK! THIS PLANET IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE!

ON THE BRIDGE, MR. SPOCK RE-CHECKS HIS READINGS...

YOU'RE SURE, MR. SPOCK? I'VE GOT SEVEN MEN DOWN THERE!

POSITIVE, CAPTAIN! CRUCIAL-3 WILL EXPLODE ANY MOMENT...

ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE...

EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! RETURN TO ENTERPRISE IMMEDIATELY! WE'RE BLASTING OFF...

YOU HEARD, MEN! JUMP TO IT!

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 20, 16.45 — A NARROW ESCAPE! ENTERPRISE FELT THE COSMIC SHOCKWAVES AS CRUCIAL-3 ERUPTED...

HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF RANGE.

IN THE ENTERPRISE WORKSHOPS...

JUST IN TIME! WE COULD HAVE BEEN DOWN THERE IF SPOCK HADN'T SEEN THE DANGER!

SPOCK! HE MAKES ME SICK... ALWAYS ON BOARD GIVING ORDERS! LET HIM GO DOWN TO EXPLORE SOMETIMES!

I SAY IT'S TIME WE HAD A BETTER DEAL FROM CAPTAIN KIRK!

YEAH! LET'S SHOW 'EM WE'RE TIRED OF JUST TAKING ORDERS!

THEN...

OKAY, MEN! I'M WITH YOU! FOLLOW ME... WE'RE GOING TO SEE KIRK!

AND SPOCK!

AT THAT MOMENT...

CAPTAIN KIRK... TROUBLE, SIR! HURST AND HIS MEN ARE COMING — AND THEY'RE REAL MAD ABOUT SOMETHING!

THANKS, BRIGGS! I'LL MEET THEM, HALFWAY!

FIVE MINUTES LATER...

OKAY, CAPTAIN! CLOSE HATCH— WE'RE ABOARD!

RIGHT! MR. BAILEY — EVASION COURSE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE— FAST!

KIRK IS WITH DOCTOR McCOY, WHEN...

THERE HE IS!

LISTEN, CAPTAIN, WE...

HOLD IT, MEN! IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY... I'M LISTENING!

WE'RE FINISHED GOING ON EXPLORATIONS! SEND SPOCK NEXT TIME OR ELSE...

OR ELSE WHAT?

WAIT... LOOK AT THIS!

CAPTAIN, SPOCK SPEAKING... I'VE MADE AN INFRA-RED ANALYSIS OF CRUCIAL-3! IT WAS... CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN!

ARRRGH!

GRAB 'EM, MEN! WE'RE TAKING COMMAND!

AT THAT MOMENT...

CAPTAIN KIRK... MR. SPOCK FOR CAPTAIN KIRK!

KIRK HERE! WHAT IS IT, SPOCK?

WAIT!

WHAT'S WRONG, DOC?

THEY'VE BEEN CONTAMINATED BY SOMETHING! COME ON, MAN— WHAT CAUSED THIS?

NEVER MIND US! IT'S ONLY POLLEN IRRITATION!

YOU'RE A FOOL, HURST! BE SENSIBLE— LET THE DOC MAKE AN EXAMINATION...

NO! WE'VE TAKEN ENOUGH ORDERS... NOW WE'RE GIVING 'EM!

POISONOUS POLLEN IN THEIR BLOOD STREAMS! THIS IS SERIOUS... THEY'RE ALMOST INSANE!

THE POISON REACHES THEIR BRAINS AND KIRK IS A PRISONER!

OUT OF OUR WAY! WE'RE TAKING OVER THE STARSHIP!

LET'S GET RID OF THESE FOOLS! SHOVE 'EM IN THAT SPACE WAGON AND CAST THEM ADRIFT!

... AND DESTROY THE COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM! WE DON'T WANT SPOCK WARNED!

BAY 4

SPACE BUG

MUTINY! AND KIRK IS HELPLESS...

WE CAN'T BLAME THEM, SIR! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THEIR BRAINS!

RIGHT NOW, DOC— I'M WORRIED ABOUT WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US! NO RADIO! NO CHANCE OF KEEPING PACE WITH THE ENTERPRISE! LOST IN DEEP SPACE...

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STAR TREK

Insane — poisoned by alien vegetation during an exploration on Planet Crucial-3—seven crewmen of Starship Enterprise mutiny! Their first victim is Captain Kirk . . . now cast adrift in a space wagon without means of contacting his ship . . .

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AS KIRK'S CRAFT DRIFTS AWAY... ONLY ONE HOPE REMAINS...

EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON SPOCK! IF THEY CAPTURE HIM WE'RE DOOMED!

I HAVE FAITH IN MR. SPOCK, JIM! HE'S A GENIUS! HE WON'T FAIL US!

SPOCK - SUPER INTELLIGENCE OF THE ENTERPRISE - IS AT THAT MOMENT, FULLY AWARE OF THE PROBLEMS...

NO REPLY FROM SPACE WAGON, MR. SPOCK.

SO! ALL RIGHT... SEAL OFF ALL CONTROL AREAS! I'M ASSUMING COMMAND UNTIL KIRK RETURNS!

BULKHEADS CLOSING SIR! CONTROL SECTOR CUT OFF FROM MAIN CORRIDORS!

AT HIS RATE OF DRIFT, KIRK WILL ENTER A PLANETARY SYSTEM SOON! CHANGE COURSE FOR STAR ORBIT, MR. BAILEY.

YES, SIR! RED ZERO FIVE - FIFTY DEGREES DECLINE!

GOT IT! HERE WE COME, CAPTAIN!

MEANWHILE...

WE'VE GOT TO RISK A LANDING, DOC!

GO AHEAD, JIM. I'M THANKFUL WE WEREN'T MAROONED LIGHT YEARS FROM ANYWHERE!

FORTY MINUTES LATER...

BRACE YOURSELVES! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

ALIENS APPROACHING, JIM! LOOKS LIKE A RESCUE PARTY!

THEN...

MADE IT! A FEW MINOR REPAIRS AND WE'LL BE READY TO BLAST OFF IF...

IF THE ALIENS PROVE HOSTILE, EH?

AS KIRK AND McCOY STEP FROM THEIR SPACE WAGON...

EASY, MEN! WE'RE UNARMED! I'LL TRY EARTH-TYPE DIPLOMACY FIRST, THEN...

BEAT A HASTY RETREAT IF NECESSARY!

WELCOME TO VULTRA! I AM ZELLA - CHIEF OF THE VULTRAN ARMY!

I'M CAPTAIN KIRK OF EARTH STARSHIP ENTERPRISE. WE'VE COME TO...

SAVE US! HOW FORTUNATE. WE HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE OF HELP!

THIS IS CRAZY! HELP WHAT?

BEFORE ZELLA REPLIES...

STAND BACK, PEASANTS! KEEP THEM AT BAY! FIRE IF NECESSARY!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS GUY!

NOR ME! THIS SITUATION STINKS, JIM! LET'S GET OUT BEFORE...

THEN...

OUR PLANET IS DOOMED, CAPTAIN. OUR SUN IS GROWING COLD AND SOON WE SHALL BE FROZEN INTO NOTHING! THIS SPACE SHIP WILL...

VOICE - LOCK ACTIVATE! SHUT NOW! OPEN ONLY WHEN I SPEAK!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

FROM FRYING PAN TO FIRE! WHAT NEXT?

IT SEEMS HOPELESS BUT I'D RATHER DIE THAN LET ZELLA HAVE THE SPACE WAGON! THOSE POOR PEOPLE DESERVE A CHANCE, TOO!

ENOUGH! GET INSIDE! A FEW MINUTES WITH THE VALTAR!! TRIBESMEN WILL CHANGE YOUR MINDS!

MY SAINTLY-AUNT! LOOK... SUB-HUMANS!

KIRK'S QUICK-THINKING SHATTERS ZELLA'S COMPOSURE...

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! OPEN THE DOOR OR ELSE...

ZELLA'S ANSWER IS TYPICAL OF A DICTATOR! SOON...

PRISON WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND, EARTHMAN! I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE OTHERS... I WILL NOT PERISH ON A LIFELESS PLANET!

NOT UNTIL I KNOW ALL THE FACTS, ZELLA! SEEMS TO ME A LOT OF PEOPLE FACE DEATH! WHY SHOULD YOU ALONE ESCAPE?

YOU'LL NEVER GET MY SPACE WAGON, ZELLA! YOUR KIND DESERVE TO DIE!

THE DOOR CLOSES AND IN THE SEMI-DARKNESS...

THEY'RE, THEY'RE SAVAGES!

DON'T MOVE! MAYBE THEY'LL ACCEPT US...

CAPTAIN! PLEASE, SIR... BARGAIN WITH ZELLA BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

THE SAVAGES MOVE FORWARD, AND...

KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF ME! CAPTAIN...

DO WE FIGHT, JIM?

LOOKS LIKE IT, DOC! LET'S GO DOWN WITH FLAG FLYING!

SUDDENLY... THE SAVAGES ATTACK!

WATCH OUT, JIM!

GOT... TO... STAY ON... MY FEET! AAARGH!

GRRRGH!

STAR TREK

Captain Kirk crash-lands on Vultra only to find the planet doomed and controlled by dictator, Zella. Kirk is thrown into prison and attacked by primitive aliens.

BEATEN TO HIS KNEES, CAPTAIN KIRK IS UNAWARE OF HIS DANGER...

JIM! DUCK!

SUDDENLY...

URRRRRGH!

DRIVE THEM BACK! DON'T LET THE EARTHMEN BE HURT!

THEN...

PERHAPS YOU WILL AGREE TO OPEN YOUR SPACECRAFT'S DOOR NOW...

NEVER... NOT FOR YOU ALONE, ZELLA! CALL OFF YOUR THUGS! MY SYMPATHIES ARE WITH THESE POOR CREATURES!

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COME WITH ME! WHEN OUR SCIENTISTS EXPLAIN THE POSITION YOU'LL UNDERSTAND...

... BRING MY COMPANIONS, TOO! I'M NOT LEAVING THEM HERE!

BACK ON THE ENTERPRISE... THE MUTINEERS ARE BUSY!

THEY'VE NEARLY GOT CONTROL OF THE SHIP! BUT THEY'LL NEVER GET THROUGH TO THIS SECTOR - NOT WHILE I'M IN COMMAND!

AND, ON VULTRA...

OUR WORLD IS DOOMED, CAPTAIN KIRK! WE ARE AN ADVANCED CIVILISATION BUT WE DO NOT HAVE GALACTIC SPACE VEHICLES!

SO THAT'S WHY ZELLA WANTS OURS! WITHOUT IT - HE, TOO, IS GOING TO PERISH!

THE VULTRAN SCIENTIST OPENS A DOOR AND...

I'LL SHOW YOU OUR PLANET, CAPTAIN KIRK! ALREADY THE SURFACE IS FREEZING OVER! SOON THE END MUST COME!

AND WITH IT... MASS EXTINCTION!

MOMENTS LATER...

THE SAVAGES YOU MET IN PRISON LIVE HERE! SEE HOW THE LAND IS FROZEN! OUR SUN IS DYING FAST...

I'M SORRY BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? YOUR SPACECRAFT CANNOT GO BEYOND THE GUN'S REACH...

YOU COULD LET US HAVE YOUR SPACECRAFT, CAPTAIN. AT LEAST, SOME OF US WOULD SURVIVE!

NOTHING DOING! ONCE I SAY 'OPEN DOORS'... HEY!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN! YOUR VOICE WILL UNLOCK THE SPACECRAFT NOW!

A TAPE-RECORDER! I'VE BEEN FOOLED!

...AND I SHALL ACCOMPANY ZELLA TO SAFETY!

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE: 20.23.54... SPOCK REPORTS MUTINEERS FOILED IN ATTEMPT TO CONTROL SHIP.

ON BOARD ENTERPRISE AT THAT MOMENT...

THERE MUST BE A COUNTER-SPORE TO COMBAT THE POISON IN THEIR SYSTEMS! I'VE GOT TO FIND IT...

SUDDENLY...

SHOOTING STARS! CAPTAIN KIRK'S SPACE WAGON! HE'S COMING BACK...

BUT, DOWN IN THE WORKSHOPS OF THE GIANT STARSHIP...

LOOK! KIRK... COMING BACK HERE! MAN THE LASER-RAY GUNS!

I KNEW IT! WE SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED HIM IN THE BEGINNING!

BLAST HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET ANY NEARER!

NO! IT... CAN'T BE! OH, CAPTAIN!... I'LL MAKE THEM PAY! EVERY ONE OF THEM!

FOR ONCE, THE UNEMOTIONAL SPOCK FORCES HIS COMPUTER-MIND AND... AN HOUR LATER...

FIND EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM! KIRK IS DEAD! HIS KILLERS MUST BE DESTROYED!

SPOCK'S GONE CRAZY! I'VE NEVER KNOWN HIM TO CARE ABOUT... ANYTHING BEFORE!

A TRAP! AS SPOCK COMES INTO SIGHT...

FIRE! CONCENTRATE ON SPOCK!

STAR TREK

Cast adrift by insane mutineers, Captain Kirk of Starship Enterprise is marooned on the alien planet Vultra — a doomed planet ruled by military dictator, Zellar. When the strange Mr. Spock sees Kirk's space wagon blasted apart he goes berserk —and invades the mutineers' quarters with a raiding party . . .

AS MR. SPOCK STEPS INTO THE OPEN...
GREAT ALIEN TOADS! THAT'S TOO CLOSE!
JUMP, MR. SPOCK! WE'RE CLOSING THE BULKHEADS AGAIN!

SPOCK JUMPS... JUST IN TIME!
LET ME GO... WE COULD HAVE OVERPOWERED THEM! BACK TO THE LABORATORY...

MEANWHILE, ON THE PLANET VULTRA...
THE EVIL-DOERS ARE DEAD! WE ARE FREE... UNTIL OUR PLANET FREEZES OVER!
THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY OUT! YOUR LEADER MENTIONED INTERPLANETARY SPACESHIPS — WHERE ARE THEY?
NOT FAR AWAY! I CAN TAKE YOU THERE!

KIRK IS TAKEN TO THE VULTRAN SPACE FLEET...
THEY'RE HOPELESSLY SMALL BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
MAKE IT GOOD, JIM! I'D LIKE TO SEE THESE PEOPLE ESCAPE THEIR FATE!

PUTTING HIS IDEA INTO ACTION, KIRK GETS THE VULTRANS WORKING...
TWICE THE POWER... PLUS A MODIFICATION TO THE DRIVE SYSTEM! YES - IT COULD WORK, JIM!
IT WILL!

SPOCK, TOO, IS WORKING IN HIS LABORATORY ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE...
GOT IT! THIS WILL COUNTERACT THE EVIL POISON FROM CRUCIAL-3! BUT HOW DO I ADMINISTER IT?

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LATER...
SPOCK SPEAKING! I WANT TO MEET YOU — UNARMED! I WILL BE ALONE! DO YOU AGREE?
WE DO... BUT NO TRICKS!

AND SOON...
FOOLED YOU, SPOCK! YOU'RE MY PRISONER NOW!
TEN MORE SECONDS... THE SPRAY'S DOING ITS JOB ALREADY!

SUDDENLY, AS IF COMING FROM A NIGHTMARE...
WHAT'S HAPPENING? I FEEL STRANGE! WHY — MR. SPOCK, DID YOU WANT SOMETHING?
NOTHING NOW, HURST! NOTHING WE CAN'T SOLVE AS A TEAM AGAIN!

SPOCK TURNS HAPPILY TO THE NEAREST MONITOR AND...
IT'S INCREDIBLE! THOSE SHIPS ARE MAKESHIFT — YET THEY'RE SPACEWORTHY!
SOMEBODY IS A FOOL... OR THERE'S A REASON FOR RISKING DISASTER!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, DOWN ON VULTRA...
NOT **MY** FLEET, DOC — REMEMBER NOAH'S ARK? THERE'S NO FLOOD THIS TIME BUT IT'S THE SAME THING... ALMOST!
THERE'S YOUR ARMADA, JIM!

AT THAT MOMENT...
COULD BE TROUBLE, JIM!
LET'S HOPE IT'S SPOCK... NOT HURST'S VILE CREW!

THE SPACE BUG LANDS, AND...
HI, CAPTAIN! DON'T RUN AWAY — WE'RE CURED! MR. SPOCK DID THE TRICK...

WHAT'S THIS, CAPTAIN? MR. SPOCK WAS WORRIED WHEN WE SAW THE FIRST LOT BLAST OFF!
FOR ONCE SPOCK WASN'T CONCENTRATING — HE ACTUALLY MISSED A CELESTIAL CATASTROPHE!

FINALLY, THE LAST VULTRAN SHIP LIFTS FROM THE DYING PLANET...
LET'S GET BACK TO ENTERPRISE...
YESSIR, CAPTAIN!

BACK AGAIN ON BOARD THE ENTERPRISE...
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PUNISH THEM AT ALL?
NO! THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY DID! IT COULD HAVE BEEN ME... OR EVEN YOU, MR. SPOCK! STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN IN DEEP SPACE...

...AND THERE'S ONE OF THE WEIRDEST! AN ENTIRE PLANET MOVING HOME — TO AN ALIEN SYSTEM!
AND WE'RE ACTING AS GOOD SHEPHERDS... GUARDING OUR FLOCKS THROUGH THE BLACK OF SPACE!

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STAR TREK

CAPTAIN KIRK OF THE EARTH STARSHIP ENTERPRISE IS ON THE DEFENSIVE AS HIS GIGANTIC OPPONENT ATTACKS...

THE GORILLA-CREATURE HAS SUPPORT... ALL WANTING TO SEE KIRK'S DEFEAT...

THAT WAS CLOSE! HE'S WEARING ME DOWN.

SUDDENLY, THE GORILLA LUNGES AND KIRK DEFLECTS A BLOW! THEN...

HIS FIRST MISTAKE... AND HIS LAST!

CHEERS FOR THE VICTOR!

CONGRATULATIONS, EARTHMAN. YOU FOUGHT WELL. IT WAS AN EXCELLENT SPORTING CONTEST!

THANKS, GIP! I WAS LUCKY— MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU'LL WIN!

LATER THAT NIGHT, THE FRIENDLY GORILLA PEOPLE OF ANGOMA HONOUR THEIR GUESTS..

THIS IS THE BEST RECEPTION WE'VE HAD IN OUR EXPLORATION OF THE UNIVERSE, KING KUT! IF YOU EVER COME TO EARTH...

VERY UNLIKELY, CAPTAIN! WE ARE AN ANCIENT RACE—AND WE GET WEAKER EVERY DAY! THE TIME COMES WHEN WE SHALL FADE.. LIKE OLD SOLDIERS!

WE WERE WARRIORS—ONCE! NOW MY MILITARY ARE AFRAID OF SHADOWS! WE SEEK PEACE AS A SAFEGUARD FOR OURSELVES FOR THERE ARE MANY WAR-LIKE PEOPLES IN THIS REGION OF SPACE!

AT THAT MOMENT...

SIRE... IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN! MY FAMILY HAVE VANISHED! WITHOUT TRACE!

KING KUT!

AS THE GATHERING TREMBLE IN FEAR...

IT HAS HAPPENED BEFORE, CAPTAIN! WE ARE MYSTIFIED— AND FRIGHTENED! THE UNKNOWN CANNOT BE FOUGHT..

UNKNOWN? I DON'T UNDERSTAND, KING KUT. HOW CAN PEOPLE VANISH WITHOUT TRACE?

MY PEOPLE WON'T GO NEAR A HOME THAT HAS BEEN VISITED BY DISASTER! IF YOU WOULD HELP US... I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE IT IS!

WE'LL HELP, KING KUT! COME ALONG, MEN! WE'VE WORK TO DO..

KIRK AND HIS MEN ARE EAGER TO REPAY ANGOMAN KINDNESS AND, LATER...

THERE IT IS! BE CAREFUL, EARTHMEN— IT IS NOT WISE TO TEMPT THE FATES!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT US, KUT! WE'VE BEEN IN QUITE A FEW TIGHT CORNERS. LET'S GO, MEN...

INSIDE THE HUT-SHAPED HOME...

WHATEVER HAPPENED, IT WAS SUDDEN! THE FOOD'S STILL COOKING!

I DON'T LIKE IT, CAPTAIN! PEOPLE... OR EVEN GORILLAS... DON'T JUST VANISH INTO NOTHING UNLESS...

FROM ANOTHER ROOM...

CAPTAIN KIRK! QUICK... IN HERE! SOMETHING'S... HELP!

GET IN THERE— FAST!

AS KIRK REACHES THE ROOM...

WHAT..?

F... FEEL... F.. FUNNY'! CAP.. TAIN! H.. HELP!

FOR A MINUTE, KIRK WONDERS IF MR. SPOCK IS DEMATERIALISING HIS MEN BACK ON BOARD THE U.S.S. ENTERPRISE. THEN..

IT CAN'T BE SPOCK'! BUT WHAT..! HE!— NO!

KIRK FEELS A WEIRD SENSATION FLOW THROUGH HIM AND THEN... HE, TOO, VANISHES INTO...

IT'S GOT THE CAPTAIN, TOO!

WHAT IS IT? AND WHERE ARE WE?

THE STRANGE BEAM SUDDENLY LEAVES, AND..

PATIENCE, MEN! THERE'S GOT TO BE A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR THIS...

BUT, CAPTAIN— LOOK! WE'RE IN A CAGE OF SOME KIND! WHY..?

SUDDENLY, LIGHTS GLARE, AND...

CAPTAIN...

IT CAN'T BE! GIANT PRAYING-MANTIS! AND WE'RE THEIR PRISONERS!

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STAR TREK

While being feasted by the friendly gorilla-people of Angoma, Captain Kirk and members of Earth starship Enterprise are suddenly de-materialized by a weird beam of light and find themselves in a cage ... prisoners of giant praying-mantis aliens!

NO-O-O-O!

YAAAAA! MOVE, BEAST! GET AWAY! HAAAA!

THE MANTIS RETREATS...

ON YOUR FEET, CREWMAN! NO MATTER WHAT-WE MUST ACT UNAFRAID!

IT... TOUCHED... ME! ARRRRH! - HORRIBLE

MEANWHILE, ABOARD ENTERPRISE, THE SUPER-INTELLIGENT MR SPOCK IS WORRIED...

IT'S NONSENSICAL! THAT'S A TELEPORTATION DISTORTION, YET... BAILEY, CHECK THE RADARSCOPE! LOCATE THE AREA OF SOURCE!

YESSIR, MR SPOCK!

I CAN'T TRACE ITS SOURCE! IT'S POWERFUL... BUT VERY DISTANT!

HMMM! RIGHT... SET COURSE IN GENERAL DIRECTION OF INTERFERENCE, HELMSMAN! WE'VE GOT TO HURRY! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT TROUBLE OUR CAPTAIN IS IN!

COURSE... GREEN-ZERO-NINE. DECLINE O-SIX-TWO

GOOD! ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS IT'LL BRING US WITHIN RADIO RANGE OF CAPTAIN KIRK!

AT THAT MOMENT...

WHAT HAPPENED ANYWAY, CAPTAIN?

WE'VE BEEN TELEPORTED HERE! I'M AFRAID WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH THE SHIP... UNTIL SPOCK GETS HIS SUPERMIND WORKING ON THE PROBLEM!

JUST THEN...

STICK TOGETHER! DON'T USE WEAPONS UNLESS IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY!

LOOK AT THOSE STICKS! WHAT ARE THEY DOING... SIR!

THE WARNING SHOUT IS TOO LATE...

I'LL TAKE ONE OF YOU WITH... ME... AAAAAAAH!

GOT YOU, EEEEEE!

SOME HOURS LATER...

MY HEAD! WHAT...? JUMPING COMETS... THIS IS CRAZY! IT'S... IT'S A **ZOO** - AND WE'RE THEIR CAGED EXHIBITS!

KIRK TRIES TO COMMUNICATE WITH HIS CAPTORS...

CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I SAY? YOU THERE...

ALL DAY, KIRK AND HIS MEN WATCH AND WAIT- THEN AS NIGHT FALLS...

OKAY, MEN! LET'S LASER OURSELVES TO FREEDOM!

ABOUT TIME, CAPTAIN! I WONDERED IF WE'D EVER GET AROUND TO USING OUR GUNS!

THE LAST EARTHMAN IS FREE...

I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN NO TIME. YOU OTHER MEN - RELEASE EVERY CREATURE WHO SEEMS FRIENDLY AND TAME!

THANK YOU, EARTHMAN! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY - THE INSECTS MAKE NIGHTLY ROUNDS TO MAKE SURE THEIR EXHIBITS ARE SAFE!

I'VE BEEN WATCHING THE MANTIS ALL DAY - THEY DON'T APPEAR VERY HARMFUL!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! THEY'RE RUTHLESS AND SAVAGE! IF THEY THOUGHT WE WERE ESCAPING THEY'D KILL US ALL!

LIKE SHADOWS, THE EARTHMEN MOVE FROM CAGE TO CAGE - FREEING THOSE THEY CAN TRUST!

NOT YOU, BOY! YOU'RE MUCH SAFER TO US RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE - BEHIND BARS!

BUT NOT ALL KIRK'S MEN ARE AS CAUTIOUS...

I CAN'T SEE YOU BUT COME OUT WHOEVER YOU ARE!

AS THE CAGE DOOR OPENS...

ARRRRGH! HELP! **HELP!**

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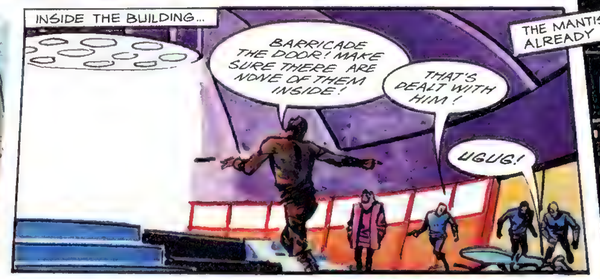
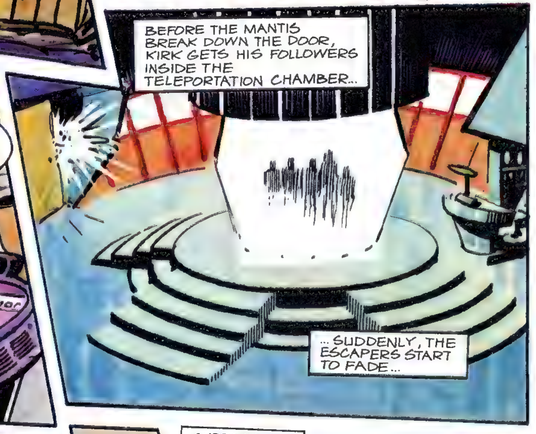
NCC-1701
STAR TREK

Captain Kirk with members of Starship Enterprise's crew are captured by Mantis insects and placed in a zoo. They escape and release other extra-terrestial creatures only to find some are not quite so friendly . . .

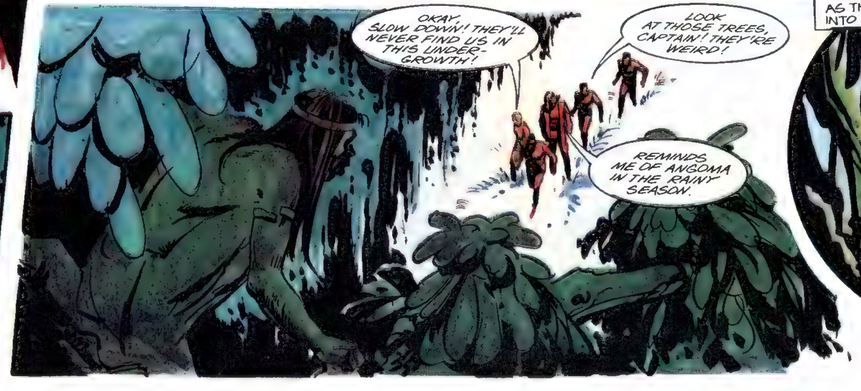
AND...
IT'S DEAD... THE PROBLEM IS — WHAT DO WE DO WITH IT?
I KNOW THIS BEING. IT'S FROM WOLIK — A PLANET INHABITED BY DEADLY, POISONOUS CREATURES!



THE MANTIS WEAPONS ARE ALREADY AT WORK...
LOOKS LIKE THE TELEPORTATION UNIT WE HAVE ON BOARD ENTERPRISE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE. SET IT FOR A RETURN TO ANGOMA!


BEFORE THE MANTIS BREAK DOWN THE DOOR, KIRK GETS HIS FOLLOWERS INSIDE THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER...
... SUDDENLY, THE ESCAPERS START TO FADE...

HARRY F. LINDFIELD


OKAY, SLOW DOWN! THEY'LL NEVER FIND US IN THIS UNDERGROWTH!
LOOK AT THOSE TREES, CAPTAIN! THEY'RE WEIRD!
REMINDS ME OF ANGOMA IN THE RAINY SEASON.

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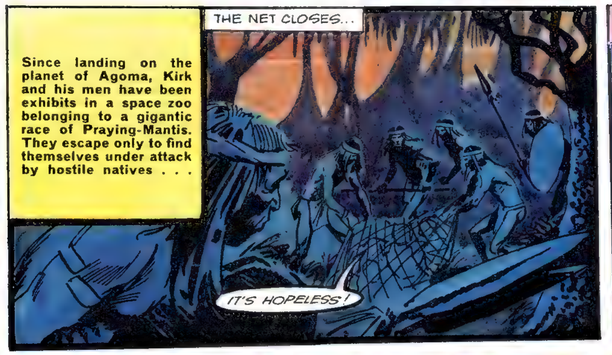
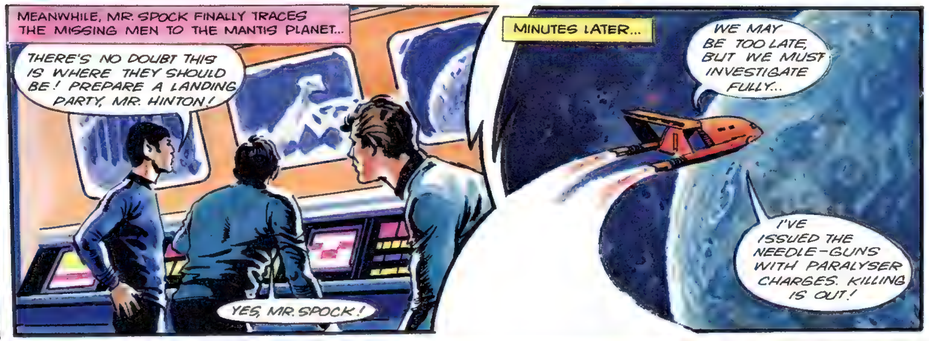
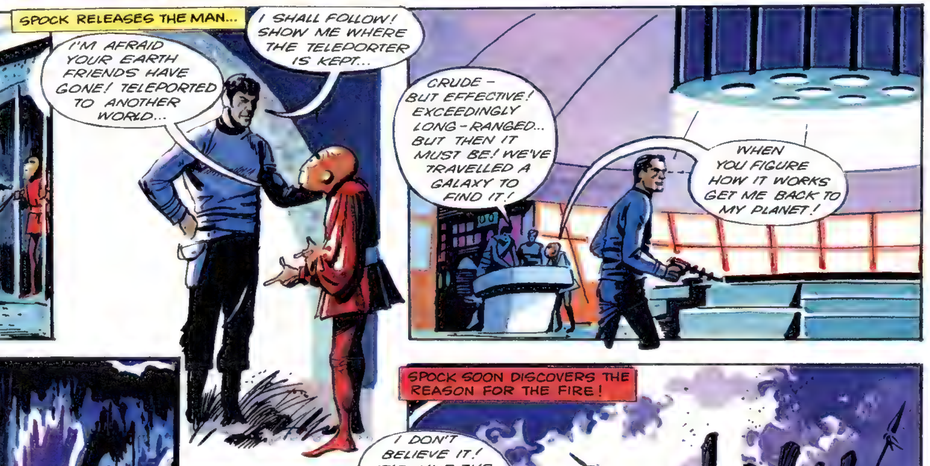
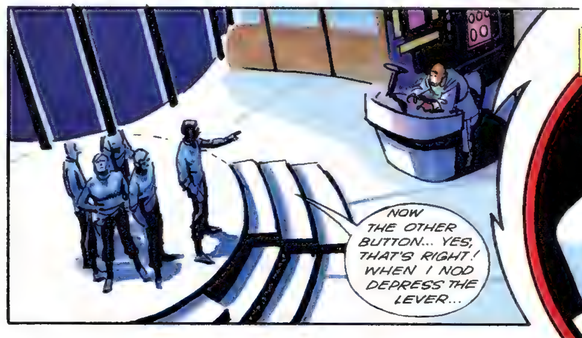
Since landing on the planet of Agoma, Kirk and his men have been exhibits in a space zoo belonging to a gigantic race of Praying-Mantis. They escape only to find themselves under attack by hostile natives . . .



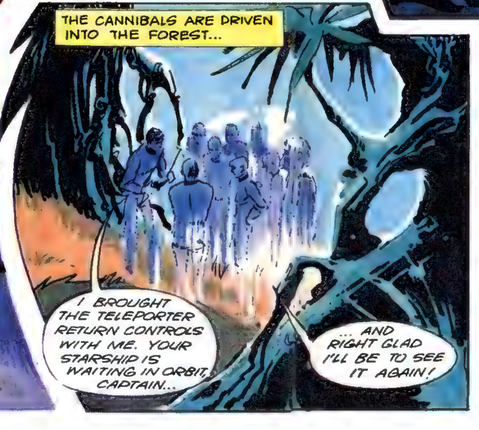

MEANWHILE, MR. SPOCK FINALLY TRACES THE MISSING MEN TO THE MANTIS PLANET..
THERE'S NO DOUBT THIS IS WHERE THEY SHOULD BE! PREPARE A LANDING PARTY, MR. HINTON!
YES, MR. SPOCK!
MINUTES LATER...
WE MAY BE TOO LATE, BUT WE MUST INVESTIGATE FULLY...
I'VE ISSUED THE NEEDLE-GUNS WITH PARALYSER CHARGES. KILLING IS OUT!

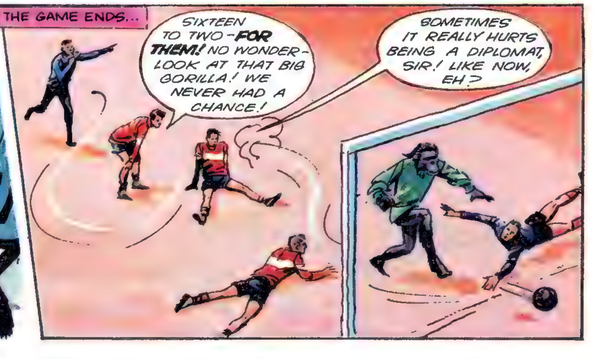
SPOCK IS UNAWARE OF THE DANGER...
WHAT'S THIS? HOW STRANGE... IT LOOKS LIKE AN INTELLIGENT ALIEN...
I AM, EARTHMAN! I'M A DOBROVIAN CABINET MINISTER- OR WAS BEFORE THE MANTIS TOOK ME!


SPOCK RELEASES THE MAN...
I'M AFRAID YOUR EARTH FRIENDS HAVE GONE! TELEPORTED TO ANOTHER WORLD...
I SHALL FOLLOW! SHOW ME WHERE THE TELEPORTER IS KEPT...
CRUDE - BUT EFFECTIVE! EXCEEDINGLY LONG-RANGED.. BUT THEN IT MUST BE! WE'VE TRAVELLED A GALAXY TO FIND IT!
WHEN YOU FIGURE HOW IT WORKS GET ME BACK TO MY PLANET!



SPOCK SOON DISCOVERS THE REASON FOR THE FIRE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S LIKE THE OLD EARTH STORIES ABOUT CANNIBALS...
YOU'RE RIGHT! AND THEY ARE CANNIBALS! OUR CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN ARE ABOUT TO BECOME A MEAL!


THE CANNIBALS ARE DRIVEN INTO THE FOREST...
I BROUGHT THE TELEPORTER RETURN CONTROLS WITH ME. YOUR STARSHIP IS WAITING IN ORBIT, CAPTAIN...
... AND RIGHT GLAD I'LL BE TO SEE IT AGAIN!


THE GAME ENDS...
SIXTEEN TO TWO - FOR THEM! NO WONDER - LOOK AT THAT BIG GORILLA! WE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!
SOMETIMES IT REALLY HURTS BEING A DIPLOMAT, SIR! LIKE NOW, EH?

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STAR TREK

Entering a new Planetary system on her voyage of exploration, Earth Starship Enterprise suddenly finds herself the target for a terrific missile barrage . . .

ON THE BRIDGE...

ALERT THE SHIP... STAND BY TO REPEL ALIENS!

ACTION STATIONS!

SUDDENLY...

SECTOR TWELVE REPORTING, SIR... HULL DAMAGED! STARBOARD GENERATORS KNOCKED OUT... CLOSING AIRLOCK-BULKHEADS!

ALL REPAIR CREWS REPORT TO SECTOR TWELVE! SECTORS ELEVEN AND THIRTEEN TAKE PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES TO CONFINE FIRE...

CAPTAIN.. LOOK!

THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF THEM.. AND THEY'RE COMING STRAIGHT AT US!

THEY'VE STOPPED FIRING, CAPTAIN! I'LL TELL THE GUNNERS TO HOLD FIRE!

ALIEN SHIP HAS JUST ENTERED OUR DOCKING PORT, SIR!

GOOD! CLOSE OUTER SPACE DOORS AND BRING THE ALIEN TO ME!

MINUTES LATER...

I'M GENERAL ARI OF THE PLANET HYTAR. I REGRET THAT YOUR SHIP WAS ATTACKED BY US, BUT WE THOUGHT IT BELONGED TO NUOFO..

WE'RE STRANGERS IN THIS PART OF THE UNIVERSE. JUST WHO- OR **WHAT** IS NUOFO?

ARI EXPLAINS...

NUOFO IS THE TWIN PLANET OF HYTAR. NOT LONG AGO I RULED BOTH AS PRESIDENT... BUT A POLITICIAN CALLED IRF OVERTHREW ME AND GOT CONTROL OF NUOFO. WE ARE NOW AT WAR!

I DETEST BLOODSHED! AS AN EARTHMAN YOU ARE NEUTRAL. I APPEAL TO YOU, CAPTAIN - TO MEDIATE BETWEEN US!

I DON'T KNOW, GENERAL ARI. MY ORDERS ARE EXPLICIT - NO INVOLVEMENT BETWEEN OPPOSING ALIEN FORCES!

MR. SPOCK DRAWS CAPTAIN KIRK TO ONE SIDE...

ENTERPRISE URGENTLY NEEDS TIME TO GET SHIPSHAPE AGAIN! WE'VE GOT MAJOR REPAIRS TO CARRY OUT.

I SEE! YOU'RE ASKING ME TO BUY TIME BY ACTING AS A MEDIATOR... ALL RIGHT, SPOCK - I'LL DO IT, AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGEMENT!

AN HOUR LATER...

GET THE REPAIR WAGONS OUTSIDE, SPOCK. I'VE GIVEN ORDERS TO ORBIT HYTAR..

YOU WILL NOT BE MOLESTED, CAPTAIN. THAT I GUARANTEE

WAGONS OUTSIDE, CAPTAIN!

RIGHT - REPORT WHEN DAMAGE IS ESTIMATED! NOW, GENERAL ARI - PLEASE EXPLAIN TO THE PAINTERS HOW WE MARK MY SPACE - BUG...

THE PAINTERS SOON HAVE KIRK'S SMALL CRAFT READY...

EXCELLENT, CAPTAIN! ON HYTAR AND NUOFO THAT IS THE SIGN OF A TRUCE MISSION. EVERY SHIP WILL RESPECT IT...

THEY'D BETTER! THESE LITTLE SHIPS ARE NOT EQUIPPED TO FIGHT A MAJOR BATTLE!

THE SPACE-BUG IS LAUNCHED...

COURSE GREEN-NINE-ZERO.. DECLINE SIX-EIGHT-YELLOW! KEEP ME IN MONITOR SCREEN, MR. BAILEY..

YES, SIR.

THE IDIOTS! CAN'T THEY SEE THE NEUTRAL MARKINGS? SPOCK.. SPOCK... SIGNAL NUOFO TO CEASE FIRE!

I'VE ALREADY CONTACTED THEM, SIR. WITHOUT ANY REPLY.. I'LL TRY AGAIN...

TOO LATE!

CONTROLS HAVE GONE...ON FIRE! SPOCK...I'M FINISHED!

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STAR TREK

Enterprise is damaged by a missile attack from Hytar. Captain Kirk learns that Hytar and Nuofo are twin planets engaged in war and decides to act as a mediator after General Ari of Hytar begs him to stop the bloodshed. On his way to Nuofo he is attacked . . .

KIRK TAKES THE ONLY COURSE OPEN TO HIM...

I'VE HAD IT! NOTHING CAN SAVE ME... I'LL DRIFT AND BECOME AN OXYGENLESS SATELLITE OF NUOFO!

THEY DIDN'T RECOGNISE THE NEUTRAL MARKINGS!

CAN WE DO ANYTHING, MR. SPOCK?

YES! GIVE ME MONITOR CLOSE UP... AND PREPARE A RESCUE CRAFT IMMEDIATELY!

LOOK! BEYOND THE DEBRIS... IT'S THE CAPTAIN!

RESCUE DETAIL... BLAST-OFF NOW! CO-ORDINATES TO FOLLOW...

SOON...

WE'VE GOT HIM, MR. SPOCK!

GET BACK HERE AT ONCE! MONITORS REPORT ENEMY CRAFT APPROACHING FAST!

SINGED A LITTLE BUT OTHERWISE NO AFTER-EFFECTS!

THANKS, DOC! NOW – SPOCK... WHY DID YOU LET GENERAL ARI LEAVE THE SHIP?

I DIDN'T! HE JUST TOOK OFF HIMSELF AFTER YOU WERE ATTACKED!

RIGHT SPOCK! SEND FOUR MEN DOWN TO NUOFO. I WANT TO KNOW WHY THEY ATTACKED ME.

YES, CAPTAIN! I'LL TELEPORT THEM IMMEDIATELY!

LATER, IN THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER...

...UNDER WAY...

A SPLIT SECOND LATER THE FOUR FIGURES MATERIALIZE ON NUOFO...

THE PLANET... WE'RE SURROUNDED BY ALIEN SOLDIERS...

AND...

WE'RE GOING ALONG WITH THEM, SIR! THEY'RE A HOSTILE BUNCH – BUT THEY HAVEN'T YET DISARMED US!

GOOD! PLAY ALONG... ASK TO MEET IRF, THEIR LEADER! I'D LIKE TO HEAR HIS SIDE OF THE STORY...

IRF IS DELIGHTED TO MEET THE EARTHMEN AND...

WELCOME TO NUOFO! UNFORTUNATELY, YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO ASSOCIATE WITH MY ENEMY – ARI! YOU EVEN SENT ONE OF YOUR SHIPS TO OUR PLANET WITH HYTAR MARKINGS...

THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE NEUTRAL MARKINGS, SIR!

KIRK LISTENS TO IRF'S STORY THROUGH THE COMMUNICATOR...

UNTRUE, SPACEMEN! I SHOULD KNOW – HYTAR HAVE ALMOST TOTALLY DESTROYED OUR MAJOR CITIES USING THAT INSIGNIA ON MISSILES!

THIS IS CAPTAIN KIRK SPEAKING, IRF. WILL YOU COME ON BOARD MY SHIP AND MEET ARI TO DISCUSS AN END TO THIS WAR?

I WILL NOT! UNTIL HYTAR IS FORCED TO SURRENDER I REFUSE TO MEET THAT TRAITOR, ARI!

IN THAT CASE, I'LL BRING MY MEN BACK! PREPARE TO RETURN TO ENTERPRISE...

BUT IRF HAS OTHER IDEAS!

SEIZE THEM! YOU CANNOT TELEPORT THEM BACK TO YOUR SHIP, CAPTAIN – NOT UNLESS YOU WANT MY MEN, TOO!

VERY WELL, I LEAVE THEM IN YOUR HANDS – FOR NOW! BUT REMEMBER, HARM THEM AND I'LL MAKE YOU REGRET IT!

MINUTES LATER...

I HAVE MADE A MISTAKE – I SHOULD NOT HAVE LET ARI TALK ME INTO BEING A MEDIATOR! OH, WELL – CONTACT THE REPAIR CREWS! SEE IF THEY'VE GOT ANYTHING TO REPORT!

HOW'S IT GOING OUT THERE, REPAIRMAN?

SLOW BUT SURE, SIR! ONCE WE REPLACE THE HULL SHEETING WE'VE GOT WORK INSIDE TO DO!

SUDDENLY...

CAPTAIN, ALIEN SHIPS COMING IN FAST! WHAT DO WE DO...?

QUICKLY – GET ABOARD UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

TOO LATE, SIR! THEY'RE ATTACKING US! SOME ARE BOARDING THE SHIP...

SOUND THE ALARM, SPOCK! GET EVERY AVAILABLE MAN INTO ACTION! THIS IS WAR!

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NCC-1701
STAR TREK

Trapped between the warring Hytar and Nuofo Aliens, Earth Starship Enterprise is seriously damaged and unable to move until repairs have been carried out. Suddenly, even as Captain Kirk speaks to his repairmen, they are attacked — and invaded . . .

ENTERPRISE IS ON FULL ALERT AS THE INVADING HORDES POUR INTO THE GIGANTIC STARSHIP...
REPEL BOARDERS IN SECTORS SEVEN, EIGHT AND NINE!
HURRY ALONG, KIDS... LET THE FIGHTING MEN GET BY!
KIRBY BRINGS THE LASER GUNS INTO ACTION...
LET'S TRY SPREADING THE BEAMS, AIMER...
BEAMS SPREAD, GUNNER!
MEANWHILE...
GET ME GENERAL ARI, MR. SPOCK!
I'VE GOT HIM, SIR! ON MONITOR FOUR...
ARI, I WANT TO SEE YOU ABOARD ENTERPRISE IMMEDIATELY!
WHY, CERTAINLY, CAPTAIN KIRK! I TRUST YOU HAVE GOOD NEWS OF THE WAR FOR ME!
AN HOUR LATER...
DO YOU STILL DENY THESE ARE YOUR MEN? SEE HOW THEY SALUTE THEIR GENERAL!
I... I'M ASTOUNDED! IT'S INCREDIBLE! THEY CAN'T BE FROM HYTAR! MY MEN WOULD NEVER DISOBEY ME!
THE ENEMY ONSLAUGHT IS HALTED AND...
SLIGHT REPAIRS NEEDED TO CORRIDORS IN SECTOR EIGHT!
AT LAST, THE EARTHMEN DRIVE THE ALIENS AWAY...
WE'VE LICKED THEM, BATES!
BEFORE ARI CAN OBJECT, KIRK SLAPS HIM IN A CELL...
I SAID I WASN'T GETTING INVOLVED IN THIS WAR - YET I AM! OKAY, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, THAT'S WHAT YOU GET! STAY HERE UNTIL I SETTLE THIS WAR FOR GOOD!
CAPTAIN... NO, YOU CAN'T! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!
MINUTES LATER...
YOU'RE IN COMMAND UNTIL I RETURN, SPOOK! WE'RE GOING TO TEACH THESE ALIENS A LESSON IN INVASION!
PREPARE ALL AVAILABLE CRAFT FOR ARMED CONFLICT!
WITHIN TEN MINUTES ENTERPRISE IS PREPARED TO WAGE WAR...
REPAIR WAGONS, EXPLORATION ROCKETS, RESCUE CAPSULES, SPACE-BUGS... STAND BY FOR BLAST-OFF! WE'RE INVADING NUOFO - AND ATTACK ANYTHING THAT TRIES TO STOP US!
IT IS A STRANGE SIGHT AS THE MAKESHIFT FLEET STREAKS FROM ENTERPRISE...
U.S.S. ENTERPRISE NCC-1701
NUOFO'S DEFENCE FLEET IS WAITING...
SCATTER THEM! ROCKETS FULL AHEAD! NO STOPPING US UNTIL WE REACH THE SURFACE!
WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE HOP!
LAND IN GROUPS AROUND THE CITY! ONCE YOU'RE DOWN FORM INTO COMPANIES AND MAKE FOR IRF'S HEADQUARTERS!
NOTHING CAN STOP THE INVADERS... AND SOON...
YOU'RE MY PRISONER, IRF! ORDER YOUR FORCES TO STOP FIGHTING! NUOFO AND HYTAR ARE ABOUT TO HOLD AN ENFORCED PEACE CONFERENCE!
WE SURRENDER, EARTHMEN!
WE'VE LOST SOME MEN, SIR! I'VE ARRANGED FOR THE WOUNDED TO BE SENT BACK TO ENTERPRISE!
GOOD!
UNAWARE OF HIS GREAT DANGER, KIRK STUDIES THE ALIEN BUILDINGS...
WITH THEIR CAPTAIN DEAD THE EARTHMEN WILL SOON BE DEFEATED!

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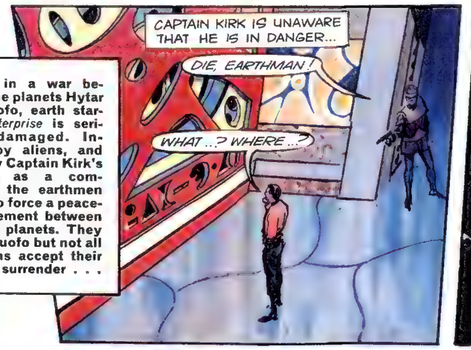
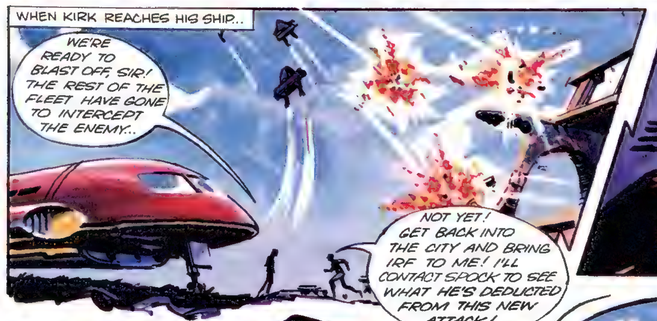
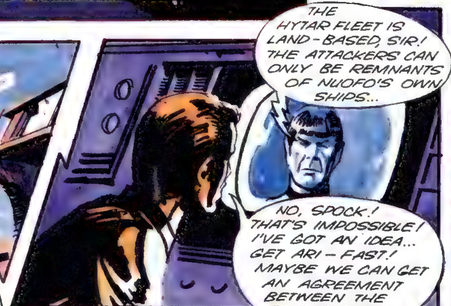
STAR TREK

Caught in a war between the planets Hytar and Nuofo, earth starship *Enterprise* is seriously damaged. Invaded by aliens, and saved by Captain Kirk's abilities as a commander, the earthmen decide to force a peaceful settlement between the two planets. They defeat Nuofo but not all the aliens accept their leader's surrender . . .



AT THAT MOMENT...
STREAKING COMETS! A MISSILE ATTACK!
SAVED BY A MISSILE! BUT WHOSE ...? NOT FROM NUOFO! AND WE HOLD ARI FROM HYTAR, PRISONER IN A CELL ON ENTERPRISE! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT...

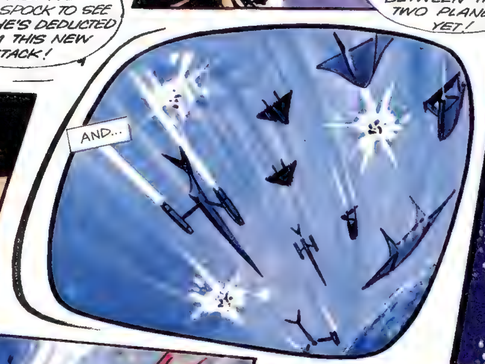

WHEN KIRK REACHES HIS SHIP...
WE'RE READY TO BLAST OFF, SIR! THE REST OF THE FLEET HAVE GONE TO INTERCEPT THE ENEMY...
NOT YET! GET BACK INTO THE CITY AND BRING IRF TO ME! I'LL CONTACT SPOCK TO SEE WHAT HE'S DEDUCTED FROM THIS NEW ATTACK!


THE HYTAR FLEET IS LAND-BASED, SIR! THE ATTACKERS CAN ONLY BE REMNANTS OF NUOFO'S OWN SHIPS...
NO, SPOCK! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA... GET ARI - FAST! MAYBE WE CAN GET AN AGREEMENT BETWEEN THE TWO PLANETS YET!

WITH IRF BESIDE HIM, KIRK SPEAKS TO ARI...
... SO YOU SEE, NEITHER OF YOUR FLEETS ARE IN ACTION! THAT MEANS... WE'RE FACED WITH A COMMON ENEMY! HOW ABOUT JOINING FORCES WITH US?
I'M AGAINST CIVIL WAR! MY FLEET WILL FIGHT ALONGSIDE YOURS, CAPTAIN!
IT'S MY PLANET THAT IS BEING ATTACKED! CERTAINLY I'LL HELP, TOO!

KIRK IS JUBILANT! HIS PLAN IS WORKING...
MY FLEET WILL BLAST OFF WITHIN MINUTES, CAPTAIN KIRK! THANKS TO YOUR BRAVE MEN, OUR PLANET WILL SURVIVE!
YOUR FLEET CAN'T HOLD THE ENEMY OFF FOR LONG, IRF! IT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW FAST ARI GETS HIS SHIPS INTO ACTION!

AND ON BOARD ENTERPRISE...
INFORM LASER CREW THAT ENEMY ARE GROUPING AT FIVE THOUSAND MILES, MR. BAILEY!
GUNNERS... SET LASERS FOR MAXIMUM TARGET DISTANCE! FIRE ON COMMAND FROM ME!



...HAVE LASERS READY TO FIRE, MR. BAILEY!
I KNOW THEM NOW! THEY'RE FROM DESTA... OLD PLANETARY ENEMIES OF OURS!
BUT... BUT WE THOUGHT THEY'D MIGRATED TO ANOTHER SYSTEM! WE COULDN'T BEAT THEM ALONE...
USS ENTERPRISE NCC-1701

WITHIN MINUTES THE GALACTIC CONFLICT ENDS...
IT WORKED! THEY'RE RUNNING WITH TAILS BETWEEN THEIR LEGS! AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, ALL THAT REMAINS TO BE DONE... IS ARRANGE FOR THE ELECTIONS...

TWO WEEKS LATER...
OUR GRATITUDE TO CAPTAIN KIRK FOR SUPERVISING THE ELECTIONS. NOW THE RESULT! FOR PRESIDENT OF HYTAR AND NUOFO...
IRF
ARI

... THE WINNER IS THIRD PARTY CANDIDATE, JUF! BY AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY, TOO!
DON'T BE GLUM, BOYS! YOU ARE BOTH ELECTED AS PLANETARY ADMINISTRATORS UNDER PRESIDENT JUF! REMEMBER, UNITED YOU WIN!

KIRK SEIZES HIS CHANCE...

NOW YOU SEE THE FUTILITY OF CIVIL WAR! IF WE BEAT THE DESTANS - DO YOU AGREE TO HOLD DEMOCRATIC ELECTIONS?
POSITIVELY!
YES - AND NO MATTER WHO WINS, I'LL ACCEPT THE VERDICT!

ENTERPRISE IS REPAIRED AND SOON...
SOMETIMES IT ALMOST TAKES A COSMIC CALAMITY TO BRING ABOUT A FEELING OF BROTHERHOOD, MR. SPOCK!
INDEED, CAPTAIN... CERTAINLY THE RESULTS HERE INDICATE PROOF OF THAT STATEMENT. YES, INDEED, SIR!

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PURSUING THEIR POLICY OF PEACEFUL CONTACT WITH ALIEN BEINGS, THE CREW OF EARTH STARSHIP ENTERPRISE FIND A WELCOME ON THE PLANET STAI...

IT'S STUPENDOUS, DA NEK. I'D LIKE TO OFFER MY THANKS FOR THE GREETING...

YOU AND YOUR MEN BRING US A GREAT DEAL MORE, CAPTAIN KIRK. WE ARE A PEACEFUL PEOPLE – IN DESPERATE NEED OF HELP!

WHAT'S WRONG?

UNFORTUNATELY, STAI IS A MEMBER STATE OF THE GALACTIC UNION. NOW THEY'VE TURNED WARLIKE. WE WANT TO LEAVE THE ORGANISATION... BUT WE CANNOT.

AT THAT MOMENT, THEY ARRIVE AT THE RECEPTION... IN HONOUR OF THE EARTHMEN'S VISIT!

I WILL TELL YOU MORE AFTER THE FESTIVITIES!

I'LL BE GLAD TO LISTEN, DA NEK!

LATER, AS THE FEAST BEGINS...

I EXPECTED THIS. I THAT'S RUF OF THE GALACTIC UNION PATROL...

HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO PLEASED TO SEE US!

RUF SPEAKS AND SILENCE DESCENDS ON THE GREAT HALL...

IN THE NAME OF THE GALACTIC UNION, I CALL AN END TO THIS FARCE! EARTHMEN ARE NOT WANTED HERE...

YOU'RE MISTAKEN, RUF – WE **ARE** WELCOME ON STAI. THE PEOPLE WANT US...

FOOL! STAI **BELONGS** TO US... WE MAKE THE DECISIONS, NOT THE PEOPLE!

KIRK IS UNABLE TO CONTROL HIS DESIRE TO SEE THE FRIENDLY PEOPLE FREE OF THEIR OVERBEARING CONTROLLERS...

WE ELIMINATED **YOUR** KIND ON EARTH... DECADES AGO. WE DON'T SEEK TROUBLE **BUT**... WE HELP OUR FRIENDS IN NEED!

YOU'LL REGRET THIS, DA NEK! REMEMBER... YOUR SON IS IN OUR HANDS.

HIS VOICE SUDDENLY GROWN OLD AND FEEBLE, DA NEK RISES...

THE FEAST IS ENDED, EARTHMEN! YOU MUST DEPART NOW!

THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

RUF WATCHES AS KIRK PREPARES TO LEAVE...

I'M SORRY! YOU SEE, OUR CHILDREN ARE SCHOOLED ON VREX – A NEIGHBOURING PLANET. AND... VREX IS A UNION STRONGHOLD!

BUT IT'S BLACKMAIL! I'M GOING TO VREX TO BRING BACK ALL YOUR CHILDREN!

NO, CAPTAIN... IT IS DANGEROUS... FOR YOU, AND OUR CHILDREN!

DON'T WORRY, DA NEK... WE'RE ONLY GOING TO COLLECT THE KIDS – LIKE A SCHOOL BUS, EH?

SILENCING ALL PROTESTS, KIRK RETURNS TO THE ENTERPRISE TO PLAN THE CAMPAIGN...

...AND THAT'S THE STORY, MR. SPOCK!

A GREAT PITY, CAPTAIN! EITHER WE ANTAGONISE THE GALACTIC UNION OR YOU APPEAR TO BREAK PROMISES! WE JUST CAN'T WIN!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK, CAPTAIN! THEY'RE BUZZING US!

THAT SETTLES IT, SPOCK! SET COURSE FOR VREX, MISTER SULU...

NEXT MINUTE, THE VAST SHIP BLASTS OFF...

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 25:11:23... APPROACHING VREX. HAVE ALERTED LANDING PARTY TO RESCUE SCHOOL-BOYS BELONGING TO STAI...

THIS IS THE CAPTAIN. LANDING PARTY REPORT TO EXIT TUBES IMMEDIATELY. OPERATION SCHOOL – LEAVING BEGINS IN FIVE MINUTES!

THAT'S US, MEN. LET'S GO...

SOON...

WE'VE GOT COMPANY, CAPTAIN. VREX MILITARY SHIPS COMING TO INTERCEPT...

NEVER MIND THEM... MAKE YOUR LANDING AND LOCATE THE SCHOOL!

MINUTES LATER...

WE'VE LANDED, CAPTAIN... BUT WE'LL NEVER GET OUT WITHOUT A FIGHT! HEY, THEY'RE **MONKS** WITH **GUNS!**

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STAR TREK

Unable to forget the tumultuous welcome the aliens of Stai gave him, Captain Kirk is determined to rescue their children from Galactic Union Control. Starship Enterprise orbits off Vrex, a Union Scholastic Planet, and a landing party descends only to find . . .

GREETINGS, EARTHLINGS. YOUR ARRIVAL WAS EXPECTED. IF YOU COME IN PEACE — SURRENDER YOUR WEAPONS!

ACT PEACEFUL. MAKE CONTACT. DO **NOT** USE FIREARMS...

I DON'T LIKE THIS...

YOU HEARD CAPTAIN KIRK... WE'D BETTER GIVE 'EM OUR GUNS!

THE SPACEMEN SURRENDER THEIR WEAPONS, THEN...

YOU WILL BE COMFORTABLE HERE... AS GUESTS OF THE GALACTIC UNION!

PRISONERS! WE WERE STUPID GIVING UP OUR WEAPONS!

REMEMBER THE CAPTAIN'S INSTRUCTIONS — PLAY IT COOL, MAN! WE'VE STILL GOT OUR SHIP-TO-PLANET COMMUNICATORS...

TEN MINUTES LATER...

COVER ME AS I USE THE COMMUNICATOR! CAPTAIN KIRK MUST KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO THE KIDS!

BUT...

CAPTAIN KIRK... WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

OUT OF OUR WAY!

SO! WELL, EARTHMEN... WE HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU WHEN YOU LAND!

HOLD OUT... WE WON'T BE LONG!

BACK ON BOARD ENTERPRISE ... AT THAT MOMENT...

YOU TAKE OVER COMMAND OF THE ENTERPRISE, SPOCK.

AS YOU SAY, CAPTAIN!

KIRK AND HIS MEN MOVE TO THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER. BEAMS FROM ABOVE SUDDENLY ILLUMINATE THE FORCE... AND THEN ...

SECONDS LATER THE FORCE MATERIALIZES ON VREX...

MOVE FAST, MEN!

CAPTAIN KIRK!

SUDDENLY...

DON'T USE YOUR GUNS! FIGHT CLEAR AND FORM RANKS OVER THERE!

THERE IS NO STOPPING THE DISCIPLINED MIGHT OF THE EARTHMEN...

NO VIOLENCE! THIS IS A RESCUE MISSION!

SOON...

WE DON'T WANT TROUBLE. WE'VE COME FOR THOSE CHILDREN BELONGING TO STAI!

YOU'LL REGRET THIS ACTION, EARTHMAN!

YOU'RE TEACHING THESE CHILDREN WARFARE. I'VE A GOOD MIND TO CLOSE THIS SCHOOL FOREVER!

UNKNOWN TO KIRK, A NEW DANGER IS SLOWLY APPROACHING...

WHEN I GIVE THE COMMAND — ATTACK!

GOSH, CAPTAIN... THOSE KIDS FIGHT LIKE TIGERS!

I HATE TO HIT OUT AT THEM, BUT WE'VE GOT TO DEFEND OURSELVES!

FOR A MINUTE IT LOOKS AS IF KIRK'S MEN HAVE BEATEN OFF THE ATTACK...

THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH! LET'S THINK ABOUT GETTING THE REST OF OUR MEN BACK...

BUT... FROM ABOVE... A TRAP IS SPRUNG...

WATCH OUT! RUN FOR IT...

FORWARD! CLOSE THE NET!

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STAR TREK

Trying to rescue the children of Stai from the clutches of the hostile Galactic Union, Captain Kirk and his men are forced to attack the scholastic establishment where the children are held prisoners. When victory is in sight, the Vrex teachers spring a surprise and Kirk finds himself trapped . . .

WE'VE GOT THEM! QUICKLY... SEIZE THEIR WEAPONS!

WITHIN MINUTES...

THROW THEM IN HERE!

AND...

I'LL CONTACT SPOCK. PERHAPS HE CAN TELEPORT US BACK TO THE SHIP...

IN ENTERPRISE...

BEAM US BACK ABOARD AT ONCE, MISTER SPOCK!

IMPOSSIBLE, CAPTAIN! RUF IS ABOUT TO VISIT YOU. LEAVE YOUR COMMUNICATOR ON- WHEN IT'S SAFE I'LL ARRANGE TELEPORTATION!

I'LL BE IN THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER, MISTER BAILEY. ADVISE ME IF ANYTHING DRASTIC HAPPENS!

AYE - AYE, MR. SPOCK!

SPOCK ALERTS THE FULL INVASION FORCE...

RED ALERT! SECTORS FIVE AND SEVEN! ISSUE ARMS FOR PLANET INVASION...

... RUF HAS JUST ENTERED. I WILL PLAY IT BY EAR.

SECTOR FIVE...

USS ENTERPRISE NCC-1701

PREPARE TO TAKE BATTLE-STATIONS IMMEDIATELY!

ON VREX AT THAT MOMENT...

YOU WOULDN'T TAKE MY ADVICE, CAPTAIN. WE SHALL HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR THINKING PROCESSES...

HFL

WITHIN SECONDS, KIRK IS STRAPPED INTO THE CHAIR AND ELECTRODES ATTACHED. THEN...

SPOCK! SPOCK... DO SOMETHING - QUICK! I'M BEGINNING... TO... FEEL... DIZZY!... DIZZY... SP... OCK...

SEIZE HIM! TAKE HIM TO THE BRAIN - SCRAMBLING UNIT!

SO THAT'S HOW YOU'VE WORKED IT! NO WONDER THOSE KIDS WENT AGAINST US!

IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, RUF! OTHERS WILL TAKE OVER FROM ME...

WITH YOU UNDER OUR CONTROL, WE'LL SOON HAVE AN AGENT INSIDE THE EARTHSHIP!

AND, ON BOARD ENTERPRISE...

SP.. OCK! I'M... GOING... G.. UNDER!

RUF DOESN'T KNOW I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING! IF HE BELIEVES WE'RE POWERLESS TO COUNTER HIS SCHEMES...

THEN KIRK IS SAFE! I DARE NOT RISK ACTION NOW! I'VE GOT TO TAKE THAT CHANCE!

TEN MINUTES LATER, KIRK IS FREED. AND...

FORGET THE WEAPONS! HE'S ONE OF US NOW!

WHAT...? WHERE...? OH, RUF - I FEEL... STRANGE!

YOU WILL RECOVER ALL SENSES SHORTLY, EARTHMAN! THEN YOU'LL DO EXACTLY AS I SAY...

BUT... I CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER ANYTHING.

MEMORY WILL RETURN BUT YOU'LL BE SUBJECT TO THE WILL OF THE GALACTIC UNION.

FUNNY... BUT I DON'T WANT TO DO MY OWN THINKING. TELL ME WHAT TO DO, RUF!

RUF TAKES KIRK TO THE DUNGEON AND HANDS HIM A GUN...

YOUR FIRST ORDER, CAPTAIN! SHOOT THESE MEN! WHEN YOU PROVE ABLE TO DO THIS I'LL KNOW YOU'RE ONE OF US!

SHOOT THEM? CERTAINLY I CAN! WATCH ME... I WON'T MISS ANY OF THEM!

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STAR TREK

Trying to rescue the children of Stai from the clutches of the hostile Galactic Union, Captain Kirk and his men attack the scholasticestablishment where the children are held prisoner. But Kirk and his men are captured, and the captain is taken to a 'brainwashing' machine where his mind is re-programmed. Obeying only Ruf, Kirk is told to shoot his crewmen . . .

GO AHEAD, CAPTAIN KIRK — SHOOT THEM!

CAPTAIN... NO! DON'T...

BUT SUDDENLY A SQUAD OF EARTHMEN MATERIALIZE INSIDE THE DUNGEON AND QUICKLY ASSUME COMMAND!

YOU'RE OUR PRISONER NOW, RUF!

HANDS OFF ME! GET BACK...

GRAB THE CAPTAIN! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S DONE!

IN THE CONFUSION, KIRK ESCAPES, AND...

INVASION! FAN OUT... KEEP THEM INSIDE THE DUNGEONS!

DON'T SHOOT THE CAPTAIN! STAY BACK!

ON ENTERPRISE, MR. SPOCK FACES A TOUGH DECISION...

THEY'VE TRAPPED US, MR. SPOCK! THEY'RE BEING COMMANDED BY THE CAPTAIN..

FOOLS! I WARNED THEM NOT TO LET KIRK GET AWAY! IT'S INCREDIBLE I'VE GOT TO FIGHT JIM KIRK YET... I MUST!

SUDDENLY, BEAMS FROM ABOVE ILLUMINATE THE FORCE... AND THEN...

THERE'S NO OTHER WAY! WE'VE GOT TO CAPTURE THIS SCHOOL.. AND THE BRAIN MACHINE!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, THE FORCE MATERIALIZES ON VREX...

INTO THE ATTACK! USE YOUR PARALYSERS..

INSIDE A FEW MINUTES — THE FIGHT IS OVER, AND...

DISARM THEM ALL!

WE'VE GOT THE CAPTAIN, MR. SPOCK! EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!

DON'T LET CAPTAIN KIRK GET AWAY! I'M COMING DOWN IMMEDIATELY!

SOON...

WON'T BE LONG NOW, CAPTAIN! MISTER SPOCK KNOWS WHAT TO DO...

THAT IDIOT! LET ME GO, MAN— I'LL PROTECT YOU WHEN THE GALACTIC UNION SHIPS ARRIVE!

AH, CAPTAIN... I'LL SOON HAVE YOU BACK TO NORMAL! AND ALL THE CHILDREN, TOO!

LEAVE ME ALONE, SPOCK! I'M HAPPY BEING AS I AM!

LATER...

INGENIOUS! FANTASTIC! THE PERFECT BRAINWASHER!

NO! NOT THIS AGAIN!

QUIET, CAPTAIN... WE'RE ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU!

RUF IS BROUGHT IN AS SPOCK CONFRONTS HIM...

THERE! THAT'LL REVERSE THE PROCESS! WHEN I HAVE FINISHED UNDOING THE DAMAGE YOU'VE DONE TO THE BOYS, I THINK I'LL MAKE A NEW MAN OF YOU, RUF!

AN HOUR LATER, CAPTAIN KIRK IS BACK TO NORMAL...

THIS IS THE LAST BUNCH, MISTER SPOCK! WHEN WE FINISH, THE MACHINE MUST BE DESTROYED.

PITY! I WOULD LIKE IT ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE. BUT, I SUPPOSE, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO LEAVE INTACT!

AT LAST...

BE THANKFUL I DIDN'T LET SPOCK BRAINWASH YOU, RUF!

YOU'LL WISH YOU HAD, EARTHMAN! WE'LL MEET AGAIN AND— NEXT TIME — I SHALL WIN!

DA NEK WILL BE GLAD TO SEE HIS SON. I WONDER HOW HE'LL HANDLE RUF THOUGH...

IT'S A DELICATE SITUATION, CAPTAIN! STAI IS SURROUNDED BY FIERCE ALLIES OF THE UNION. WE CAN'T STAY HERE FOREVER!

THIS IS MY HAPPIEST DAY, CAPTAIN KIRK. OUR SONS HAVE RETURNED HOME! NOBODY WILL EVER AGAIN TAKE THEM AWAY!

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO PROVE THAT STATEMENT, DA NEK.. RUF ISN'T GIVING UP EASILY!

IN THE NAME OF THE GALACTIC UNION I COMMAND...

NO MORE ORDERS, RUF! WE REFUSE TO OBEY! GET OFF OUR PLANET. WE QUIT THE UNION— IMMEDIATELY!

BACK! INTO YOUR SHIP AND LEAVE US ALONE!

AND, AS RUF LEAVES...

EARTH AND STAI ARE FOREVER LINKED IN FRIENDSHIP, CAPTAIN! COME.. WE HAVE ANOTHER FEAST PREPARED IN YOUR HONOUR!

OH, NO! THAT'S WHERE I CAME IN. IF YOU DON'T MIND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!

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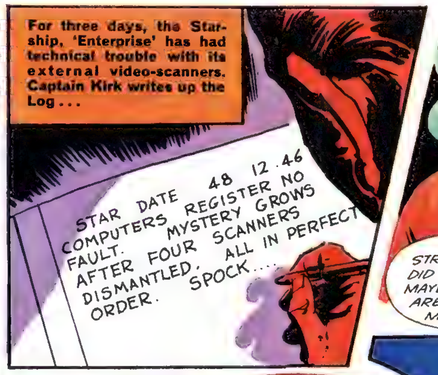
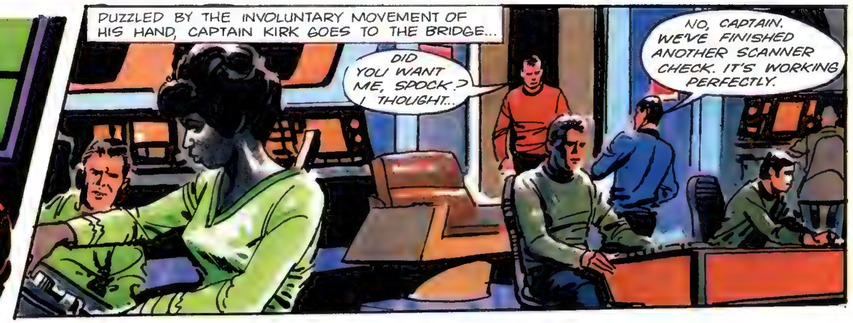
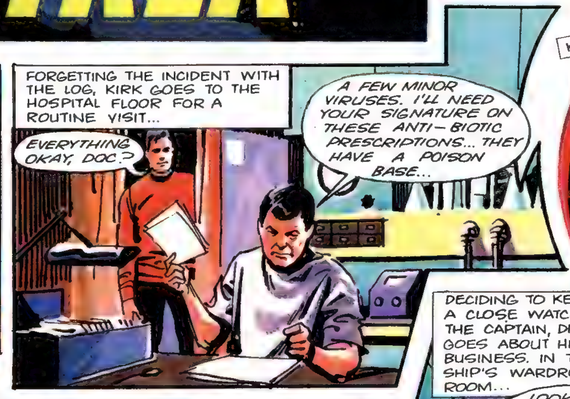
NCC-1
STAR TREK

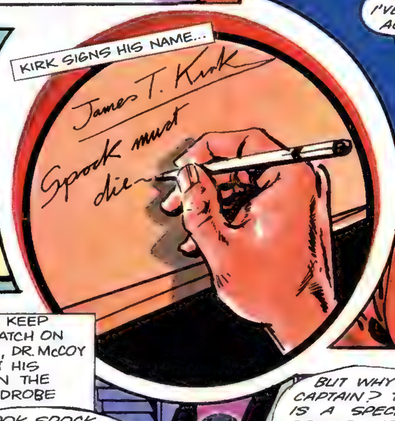

For three days, the Starship, 'Enterprise' has had technical trouble with its external video-scanners. Captain Kirk writes up the Log...
STAR DATE 48 12.46
COMPUTERS REGISTER NO FAULT. MYSTERY GROWS AFTER FOUR SCANNERS DISMANTLED, ALL IN PERFECT ORDER. SPOCK...

THAT'S STRANGE. WHY DID I WRITE SPOCK? MAYBE MY THOUGHTS ARE TAKING OVER MY ACTIONS...


PUZZLED BY THE INVOLUNTARY MOVEMENT OF HIS HAND, CAPTAIN KIRK GOES TO THE BRIDGE...
DID YOU WANT ME, SPOCK? I THOUGHT..
NO, CAPTAIN. WE'VE FINISHED ANOTHER SCANNER CHECK. IT'S WORKING PERFECTLY.

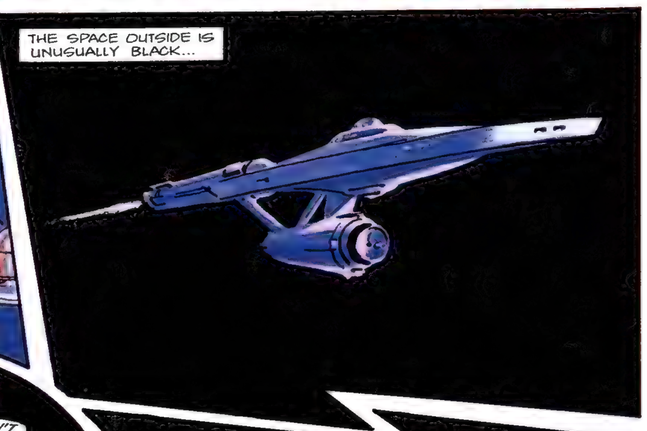
THEN WHY CAN'T WE SEE ANYTHING?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT THEY'RE LINKED TOGETHER. A FAULT IN ONE COULD AFFECT THEM ALL.


FORGETTING THE INCIDENT WITH THE LOG, KIRK GOES TO THE HOSPITAL FLOOR FOR A ROUTINE VISIT...
EVERYTHING OKAY, DOC?
A FEW MINOR VIRUSES. I'LL NEED YOUR SIGNATURE ON THESE ANTI-BIOTIC PRESCRIPTIONS... THEY HAVE A POISON BASE...

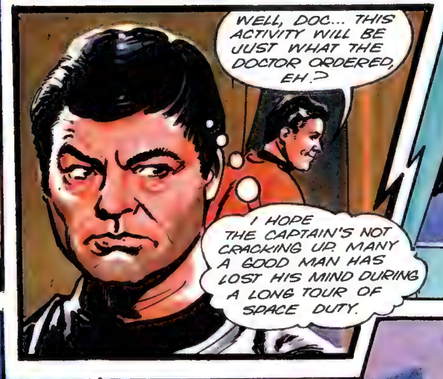

KIRK SIGNS HIS NAME...
James T. Kirk
Spock must die

DOC... I'VE DONE IT AGAIN!
WHAT? YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST!

THE CAPTAIN EXPLAINS...
CALM DOWN, JIM... THIS COULD BE A RESULT OF THE RECENT INACTIVITY. WHY DON'T YOU INSPECT THIS SHIP OR SOMETHING... GET YOUR MIND OCCUPIED.


THE SPACE OUTSIDE IS UNUSUALLY BLACK...

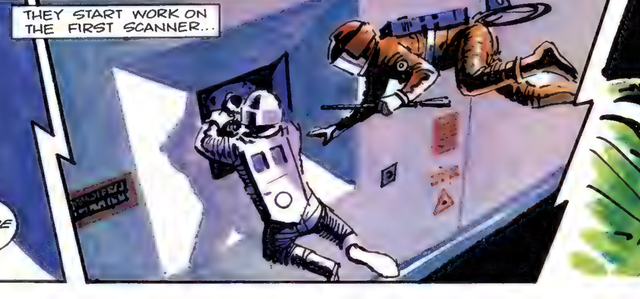
NEXT SECOND...
ALL INTERNAL SCANNER CHECKS COMPLETE, CAPTAIN. SHALL I SEND OUT THE SPACE-SIDE REPAIR CREW?
NO, SPOCK... WE'LL DO THE JOB OURSELVES. MEET ME IN THE WARDROBE ROOM.


WELL, DOC... THIS ACTIVITY WILL BE JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED, EH?
I HOPE THE CAPTAIN'S NOT CRACKING UP. MANY A GOOD MAN HAS LOST HIS MIND DURING A LONG TOUR OF SPACE DUTY.

DECIDING TO KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON THE CAPTAIN, DR. McCOY GOES ABOUT HIS BUSINESS. IN THE SHIP'S WARDROBE ROOM...
LOOK, SPOCK... ONE OF THOSE EXTERNAL SCANNERS MUST BE OUT OF ACTION. WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT.

BUT WHY US, CAPTAIN? THERE IS A SPECIALLY TRAINED CREW FOR SCANNER MAINTENANCE.
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, SPOCK... LET'S GO.

SPOCK... I'M SWEATING. IT'S LIKE AN OVEN IN THIS SUIT.
YES... I FEEL IT TOO. BETTER INCREASE THE COOLING SYSTEMS.


THEY START WORK ON THE FIRST SCANNER...

SUDDENLY SPOCK IS WORKING ALONE...
WHAT'S HE DOING?

...I-I CAN'T STOP IT!

CAPTAIN... WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
I MUST KILL SPOCK

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STAR TREK

The star ship Enterprise has lost all external visual contact. Spock and Captain Kirk go out to service the video scanners, but the captain moves away from Spock and scratches a strange message on the ship's hull...

CAPTAIN KIRK... WHY HAVE YOU DONE THIS?

I MUST KILL SPOCK

I DON'T KNOW... I...

SPOCK... GET BACK! I CAN'T STOP IT...

SPOCK'S POWER OF REASONING WORKS FAST...

I'VE GOT TO GET THAT DRIVER FROM HIS HAND...

A STUN BLAST FINDS ITS TARGET...

AAGH!

BUT THE SAME BLAST ACTS AS A PROPELLANT...

URRH.

I MUST KILL SPOCK

SPOCK! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM... HE'LL DRIFT IN SPACE FOREVER...

CAPTAIN KIRK STARTS FOR THE ENTRY HATCH TO ORGANISE A RECOVERY PARTY. BUT THEN...

WHAT THE ...?

SOMETHING IS STOPPING HIM... AN UNSEEN FORCE...

WITHIN MINUTES, KIRK HAS A THRUSTER UNIT IN HIS HANDS...

CAN YOU HEAR ME, MR. SPOCK? WHAT'S GOING ON?

MR. SPOCK... I COULD NOT CONTROL THAT DRIVER...

NCC-1701

THERE ARE FORCES AT WORK — CONTROLLING OBJECTS... FORCES THAT WANT ME DEAD... OR YOU IN TROUBLE...

THEY EXAMINE THE YIELDING WALL...

CAPTAIN... THIS IS WHY OUR VIDEO SCANNERS REGISTER NOTHING... THIS MEMBRANE IS ALL AROUND US!

YOU MEAN WE'RE ENCLOSED IN A SORT OF BAG?

YES... AND THERE CAN'T BE ANY OPENINGS... THE SCANNERS WOULD HAVE DETECTED THE STAR SKY BEYOND...

WHAT... IS IT ALL ABOUT? HOW DID WE GET INSIDE?

I BELIEVE THE SHROUD WAS PUT AROUND US... AND YOUR ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE WAS PART OF THE MYSTERY...

WELL, WE CAN'T JUST HANG HERE DOING NOTHING. LET'S SEE WHAT IMPRESSION AN AUTOKNIFE WILL HAVE ON THE SKIN.

IT'S WORKING... IT'S CUTTING THROUGH...

BUT AS THE BLADE MOVES...

CAPTAIN... THE MEMBRANE IS REPAIRING ITSELF AS YOU CUT...

IT IS USELESS, EARTHMEN... YOU ARE TRAPPED!

SPOCK... LOOK!

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STAR TREK

Starship 'Enterprise' is enclosed in a yielding black skin as it flies through deep space. Captain Kirk and Mr. Spock go out to investigate and are confronted by a glowing shape . . .

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE. THE SKIN WHICH SURROUNDS YOUR SHIP IS UNDER OUR CONTROL!

YOU SAID 'OUR' CONTROL... IS THERE MORE THAN ONE OF YOU HERE?

WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

IN ANSWER, THE GLOWING SHAPE STARTS TO DISINTEGRATE . . .

THERE MUST BE TWENTY OR MORE OF THEM... BUT WHY FORM INTO THE SHAPE OF A MAN?

LOOK, CAPTAIN... ONE OF THEM IS COMING CLOSE . . .

YOU ASK MANY QUESTIONS, EARTHMEN... HOW WOULD YOU HAVE RECOGNISED US AS INTELLIGENT LIFE IF WE HAD NOT TAKEN ON A STRUCTURE, WITH WHICH YOU WERE FAMILIAR?

WE ARE SUPERIOR IN EVERYTHING TO YOU... EXCEPT SPACESHIP CONSTRUCTION. WE ARE GOING TO TAKE OVER THE ENTERPRISE!

IS THAT WHY YOU HAD THE CAPTAIN TRY TO KILL ME?

YES. WE HAVE THE POWER OF LEVITATION OVER SMALL INANIMATE OBJECTS.

WE ARE ON A MISSION TO ESTABLISH PEACEFUL CONTACT WITH OTHER INTELLIGENT LIFE... AND YOU DECIDE TO BE AGGRESSIVE...

HOLD HIM!

NEXT SECOND, THE CAPTAIN IS HELPLESS . . .

I...I CAN'T MOVE... SPOCK... HELP ME!

BUT SPOCK IS HELD ALSO . . .

YOU ARE POWERLESS AGAINST US. IF YOU HAD KILLED SPOCK, CAPTAIN, WE WOULD NOT HAVE TO GO TO THIS TROUBLE. YOUR OWN CREW WOULD HAVE ARRESTED YOU.

LEAVING THE WAY CLEAR FOR YOU TO TAKE OVER, EH?

NOW CONTACT YOUR CONTROLLERS AND TELL THEM TO SURRENDER...

OKAY... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO SLACKEN YOUR GRIP...

THE STRANGE HANDS RELEASE HIM . . .

KIRK TO BAILEY... THE BRIGHT LIGHTS... ATTACK WITH PHASERS...

ABOARD THE 'ENTERPRISE,' NAVIGATOR BAILEY ASSUMES COMMAND . . .

BUT WE'LL HIT YOU AND MR. SPOCK...

DON'T ARGUE, BAILEY... ATTACK!

HIS VOICE QUIVERING WITH EMOTION, BAILEY GIVES THE ORDER . . .

PHASER 1... LOW YIELD... PIN POINT ATTACK. FIRE!

THE DEADLY CHARGE FLASHES TOWARDS ITS TARGET... BUT . . .

IT'S NO GOOD... THEY'RE ABSORBING THE POWER...

THEN, AS KIRK WATCHES . . .

SPOCK... A MEMBRANE... IT'S FORMING ROUND HIM... JUST LIKE THE ONE THAT'S TRAPPING THE SHIP!

YES... BUT IT'S HAPPENING TO US, TOO!

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STAR TREK

Starship, 'Enterprise', is enclosed in a mysterious skin as it flies through deep space. Captain Kirk and Mr. Spock go out to investigate and are confronted by strange aliens. Kirk orders a phaser attack, but the beings absorb the power and immediately dark skins begin to form around the spacemen and aliens . . .

SPOCK: THIS SKIN...I CAN'T STOP IT! WHAT'S CAUSING IT?

I DON'T KNOW...I'LL HAVE TO THINK...

BUT THERE'S NO TIME. SPOCK—HURRY, MAN!

THE PHASER ATTACK... IT HAPPENED STRAIGHT AFTER...AND THE 'ENTERPRISE' IS STILL MOVING DESPITE BEING IN A SKIN. YES, THAT COULD BE THE ANSWER!

SLOWLY KIRK AND SPOCK DRIFT TOWARDS THE 'ENTERPRISE'...

INSIDE THE SPACESHIP, NAVIGATOR BAILEY IS ABLE TO LOCATE THE BLACK SHAPES ON THE MONITOR SCREENS.

OPEN THE HATCH, SULU...THEY'RE COMING IN...

IT'S LIKE DELIVERING THE MAIL...

AS SOON AS THEY PASS THROUGH THE AIRLOCK...

THE SKIN... IT'S MELTING... DISAPPEARING.

YES... THAT MEANS I'M RIGHT...WE'RE IN CLEAN AIR...

WHAT IS IT, MR. SPOCK?

CAPTAIN... USE YOUR THRUSTERS... HEAD FOR THE SHIP, BAILEY... KEEP A RADIO BEAM GOING...WE'LL HAVE TO HOME IN ON THE SIGNAL.

AND WHAT ABOUT THEM? THOSE ALIENS SAID THEY CONTROLLED THE SKIN.

THEY WERE BLUFFING.

I SEE... AND THE POWER FROM THE PHASERS REACTED AROUND YOU AND THE ALIENS...

YES... BECAUSE SOME OF THE COSMIC GAS IS TRAPPED INSIDE THE SKIN...SURROUNDING THE SHIP.

BUT HOW DID THOSE BEINGS GET INTO THE SKIN IN THE FIRST PLACE? THEY HAVE NO MEANS OF MOTIVE POWER... SO FAR AS WE CAN SEE.

NO...AND WE KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THEM...SO HOW CAN I ANSWER, CAPTAIN?

SUDDENLY LIEUTENANT UHURA, THE COMMUNICATIONS CONTROLLER BREAKS IN...

CAPTAIN KIRK... I'M PICKING UP A STRONG SIGNAL... A LAND MASS... LARGE...VERY CLOSE...

OUR POWER... WE MUST BE PASSING THROUGH A COSMIC CLOUD OF SOME SORT... AND OUR ENGINES ARE CAUSING A THICK CHEMICAL SKIN TO FORM...

BUT WE HAVE TO USE POWER...AND IF YOU'RE RIGHT, WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THE SKIN.

OH, YES, CAPTAIN. WHEN WE'VE PASSED THROUGH THIS PARTICULAR PART OF SPACE...WHERE THE COSMIC CLOUD EXISTS.

SPOCK...WE'VE GOT TO BE ABLE TO GET VISUALS. CAN'T WE GET RID OF THAT DARNED SKIN?

OF COURSE, CAPTAIN...SHUT DOWN THE ENGINES AND THERE WILL BE NO REACTION AGAINST THE COSMIC GAS.

THE ORDER IS GIVEN...AND THE BLACKNESS ON THE MONITORS BEGINS TO FADE...

LOOK... IT'S A PLANET...

WE'RE IN ITS GRAVITY FIELD, CAPTAIN... DO WE GO DOWN?

SWITCH TO LONG RANGE CONTROL VIDEO...

IT'S BEAUTIFUL... BREATH-TAKING!

WE NEED TO GET CLOSER BEFORE WE CAN LAND...BUT HOW? IF WE USE THE MOTORS WE'LL RECREATE THE SKIN SACK...

I AGREE THAT WE HAVE TO GET DOWN TO THAT PLANET...BUT OUR FRIENDS ARE ACTIVE AGAIN... THEY'RE MOVING AWAY...

THE STRANGE BEINGS PASS THE DRIFTING SPACESHIP...

THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE PLANET...IT MUST BE THEIR HOME...

AND THAT COULD SPELL MORE TROUBLE FOR US!

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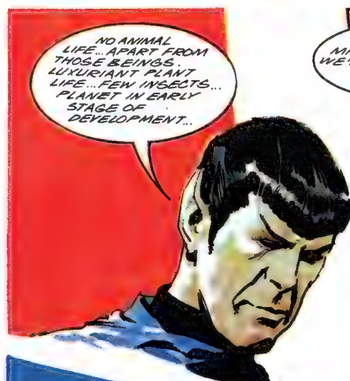
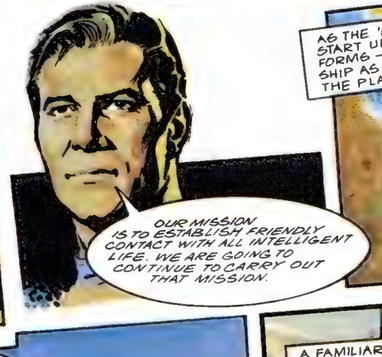
STAR TREK

The 'Enterprise' has reached the area of a strange planet surrounded by a dense cloud of cosmic gas. When power is operated, the gas forms into a skin-like membrane enveloping the source of power. Small beings from the planet want to take over the 'Enterprise', for they have no means of mechanical travel, but as the great Starship nears the planet, the beings head for their home . . .
MR. SPOCK, I WANT A COMPLETE ANALYSIS OF THIS COSMIC CLOUD – AND SOME ANSWERS ABOUT THAT PLANET...
THE COMPUTERS ARE OPERATING NOW, CAPTAIN...
WITH THE ABILITY TO BREAK DOWN ALL ATMOSPHERES TO SCIENTIFIC READING DATA, THE COMPUTERS START TO DELIVER THE INFORMATION..
WELL, IT'S NOT A CLASS 'M' PLANET – BUT... BASIC UNIVERATIC FORMULA GAS... EXTRA PROPERTIES... YES, THE CLOUD IS CONSTANT... STAYS WITH THE PLANET LIKE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE...
POISONOUS TO US... IT GENERATES LIGHT... AND QUITE WIDE, INVISIBLE RAYS... THAT MUST BE THE MEANS OF TRAVEL FOR THOSE BEINGS. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! THEY MOVE ALONG THE RAYS..


NO ANIMAL LIFE... APART FROM THOSE BEINGS. LUXURIANT PLANT LIFE... FEW INSECTS... PLANET IN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT...

RIGHT, MR. SPOCK – WE'RE GOING DOWN THERE!
IS THAT WISE, CAPTAIN? WE KNOW THEY'RE HOSTILE.


OUR MISSION IS TO ESTABLISH FRIENDLY CONTACT WITH ALL INTELLIGENT LIFE. WE ARE GOING TO CONTINUE TO CARRY OUT THAT MISSION.

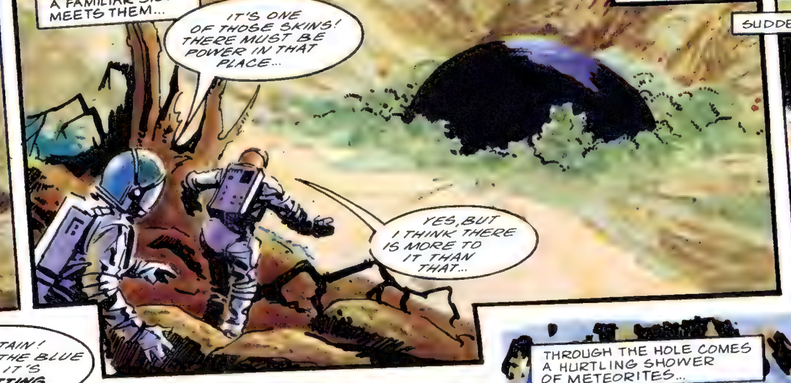
AS THE 'ENTERPRISE'S' MOTORS START UP, THE SKIN QUICKLY FORMS – AND SURROUNDS THE SHIP AS IT MOVES TOWARDS THE PLANET...
JUST LIKE APPROACHING THE EARTH...
YES, THE GAS APPEARS TO BE MORE DENSE NEAR THE SURFACE. IT HOLDS IN THE TEMPERATURE AND CREATES THE LIGHT...

CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK CLIMB INTO THEIR PRESSURE SUITS, AND DESCEND TO THE SURFACE BY MEANS OF THE TRANSPORTER...
OPERATING GRAVITY COMPENSATORS..
YOU CAN SEE THE EDGE OF THE CLOUD OVERHEAD. IT'S LIKE A GIANT UMBRELLA... SIMILAR TO THE EARTH'S SKY.
#FL

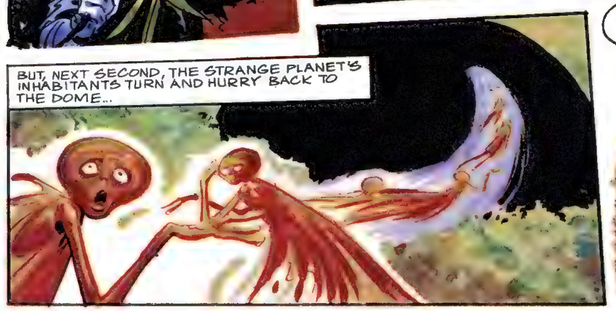
YES... IT'S AMAZING HOW LIGHT IT IS...
NO VISIBLE WATER... THIS FOLIAGE MUST DRAW NOURISHMENT FROM THE CLOUD!

IN FACT, THAT BLUE CLOUD APPEARS TO KEEP THIS PLACE TOGETHER...

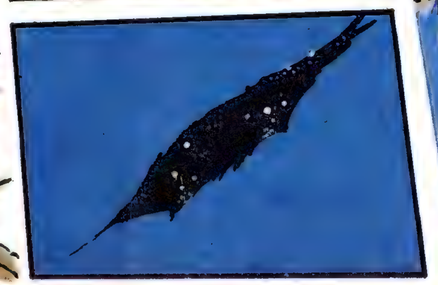
THEY REACH THE EDGE OF THE THICK VEGETATION...
STRANGE – THOSE CRATERS... I THINK THIS AREA HAS BEEN BOMBARDED BY METEORITE SHOWERS...
LET'S SEE WHAT'S OVER THE HILL...

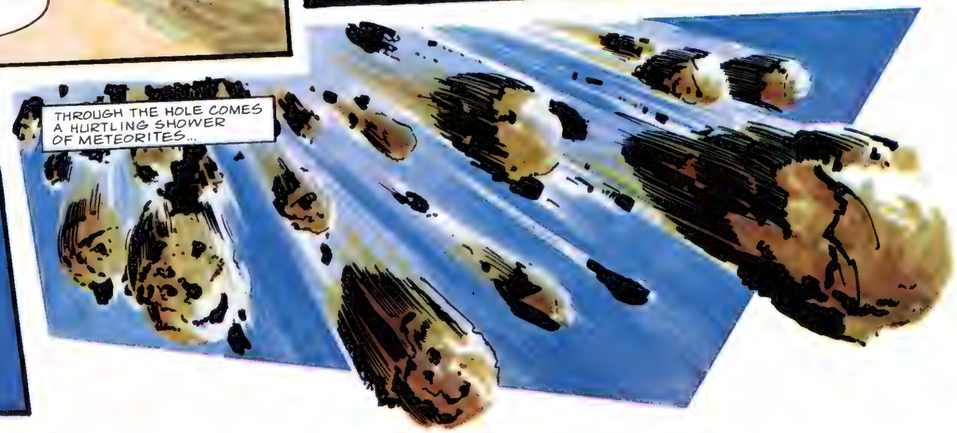

A FAMILIAR SIGHT MEETS THEM...
IT'S ONE OF THOSE SKINS! THERE MUST BE POWER IN THAT PLACE...
YES, BUT I THINK THERE IS MORE TO IT THAN THAT...

SUDDENLY..
THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US.
THAT'S A TOWN, CAPTAIN. THEY LIVE INSIDE THE MEMBRANE DOME...


BUT, NEXT SECOND, THE STRANGE PLANET'S INHABITANTS TURN AND HURRY BACK TO THE DOME...

THEY SEEM TO HAVE CHANGED THEIR MINDS... IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH THEY PANICKED..
CAPTAIN! LOOK AT THE BLUE CLOUD. IT'S SPLITTING...




THROUGH THE HOLE COMES A HURTLING SHOWER OF METEORITES..

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STAR TREK

Captain Kirk and Mr. Spock have descended to the surface of a planet which is surrounded by a cosmic gas cloud. The planet's inhabitants have tried to take over the Enterprise because they have no mechanical power. Approaching a strange skin-like structure, Kirk and Spock are caught in a meteorite storm which has entered through a hole in the gas cloud . . .

LOOK OUT, SPOCK.

HEAD FOR THE ALIEN TOWN...

THE TWO MEN HURRY TOWARDS THE SKIN-LIKE STRUCTURE...

THOSE BEINGS KNEW THIS STORM WAS BREWING...

THEY WENT STRAIGHT THROUGH THE SKIN...

BUT THEY MEET AN INVISIBLE BARRIER...

AAAGH!

THEN...

ENTER OUR CITY...THE FORCE-FIELD HAS BEEN TURNED OFF.

INSIDE...

WE NEED THE FORCE-FIELD TO PROTECT US FROM THE METEORITE SHOWERS.

HOW DO YOU CREATE THE FORCE-FIELD?

THEY ARE LED INTO ONE OF THE BUILDINGS...

THIS IS OUR LEADER. THEY WERE ASKING ABOUT THE POWER LUTIAN.

BUT WHY DO YOU WANT THE ENTERPRISE?

THAT'S SIMPLE. THE PLANTS AROUND THIS PLACE CREATE ELECTRICAL ENERGY AND WE ARE ABLE TO HARNESS IT...

YOU TALK OF OUR NEIGHBOURS. THE PEOPLE ON THIS PLANET LOOK ALIKE BUT ARE OF TWO DIFFERENT RACES. WE, THE KALINS, ARE PEACEFUL AND INVENTIVE...

THE BALANTS ARE WARRIORS AND WANT ONLY TO LEAVE OUR PLANET FOR THEY HAVE NO PROTECTION FROM THE METEORITES.

BUT THEY SAID THEY COULD LEVITATE THINGS...

YES... BUT THE METEORITES MOVE TOO FAST. THE LEVITATION CANNOT STOP THEM...

SUDDENLY...

WHAT'S THAT?

THE FORCE-FIELD WILL PROTECT US.

THE METEORITES RAIN DOWN...

FOR A FULL HOUR THE BOMBARDMENT CONTINUES.

COME...THE CLOUD IS CLOSING. IT IS SAFE TO GO OUT.

THEY WALK STRAIGHT THROUGH THE MEMBRANE...

LOOK...THE CLOUD'S COMPLETELY SEALED AGAIN.

YES...WHEN WE FIRST SAW YOU WE WERE COMING OUT TO GREET YOU.

BY THEN THE CLOUD OPENED...

NEXT SECOND...

BACK INTO THE CITY...QUICKLY! THE BALANTS ARE COMING!

BY INSTINCT LUTIAN HAS SENSED THE DANGER. THE HOSTILE BALANTS GATHER OUTSIDE THE FORCE-FIELD.

LEVITATE THE METEORITES.

THE GREAT BLOCKS OF SPACE DEBRIS PILE UP ON THE FORCE-FIELD...

AS THE ROCKS BUILD UP, LUTIAN REACTS...

WE CANNOT TURN OFF THE FORCE-FIELD...

THE BALANT LEADER IS SATISFIED...

NOW CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR SPOCK CANNOT INTERFERE... TAKING OVER THE ENTERPRISE WILL BE SIMPLE.

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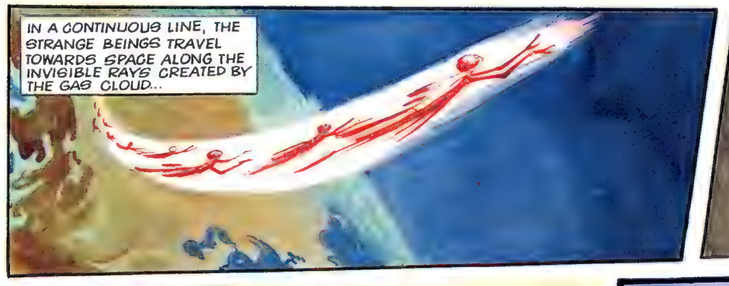
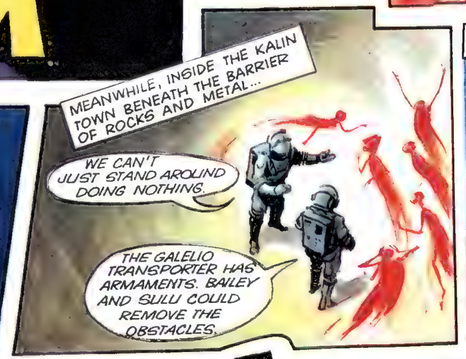
On a strange planet centred in a cosmic gas cloud, Captain Kirk and Mr. Spock are forced to take refuge in the town of the friendly Kalins which is surrounded by a force field. The planet's other race, the Balants wants to take over the enterprise and levitates meteorite rocks on to the force field, sealing the city . . .

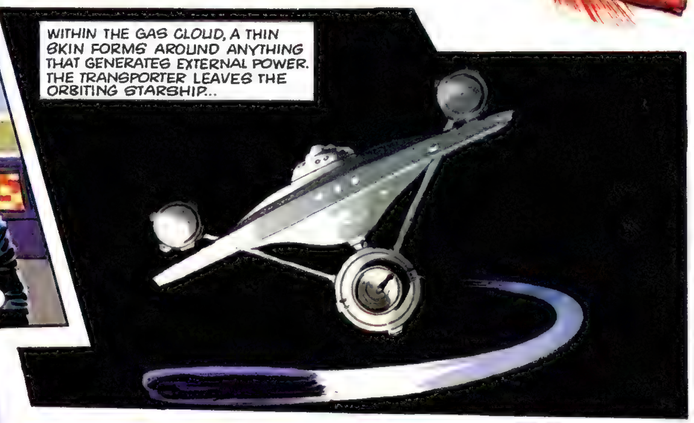
THE HOSTILE BALANTS TURN THEIR ATTENTIONS TO THE NEXT PART OF THEIR PLAN...
WITHOUT KIRK AND SPOCK WE CAN TAKE OVER THE STAR SHIP... BUT THERE COULD BE DANGER. WE KNOW NOT WHAT AWAITS INSIDE THE CRAFT.
WE SHOULD ELECT A PATHFINDER.

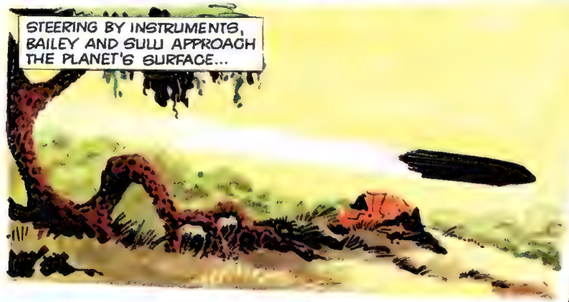


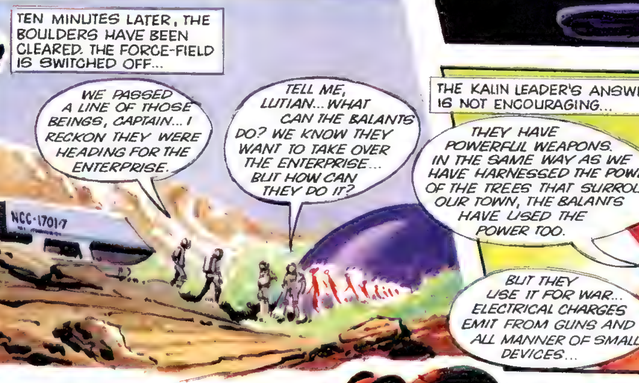

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE KALIN TOWN BENEATH THE BARRIER OF ROCKS AND METAL...
WE CAN'T JUST STAND AROUND DOING NOTHING.
THE GALELIO TRANSPORTER HAS ARMAMENTS. BAILEY AND SULU COULD REMOVE THE OBSTACLES.

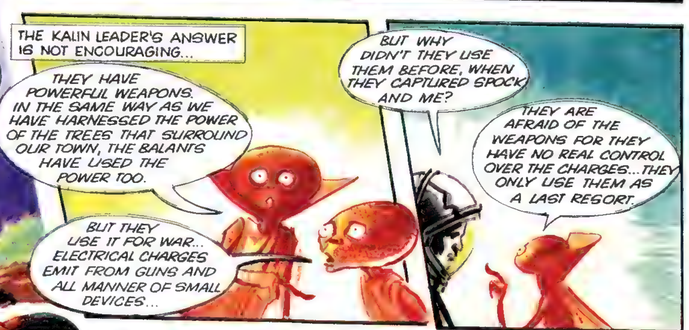
CAPTAIN KIRK CONTACTS THE ENTERPRISE...
MAKE IT FAST, BAILEY, AND BE CAREFUL. A FALSE SHOT COULD DESTROY THIS PLACE... AND US WITH IT.

AND REMEMBER THE MEMBRANE, BAILEY... IT WILL BE SURROUNDING YOU ALL THE TIME YOUR POWER IS OPERATING
CHECK, MR. SPOCK... WE'RE ON OUR WAY!


WITHIN THE GAS CLOUD, A THIN SKIN FORMS AROUND ANYTHING THAT GENERATES EXTERNAL POWER. THE TRANSPORTER LEAVES THE ORBITING STARSHIP...

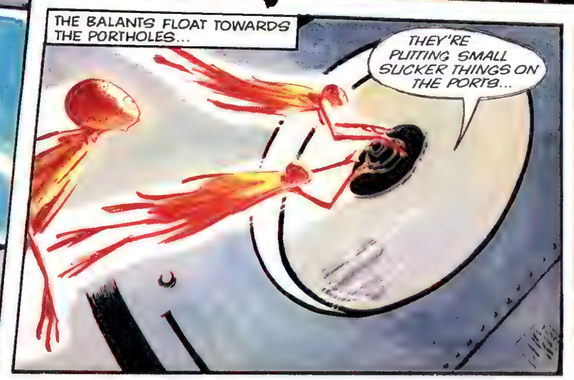



TEN MINUTES LATER, THE BOULDERS HAVE BEEN CLEARED. THE FORCE-FIELD IS SWITCHED OFF...
WE PASSED A LINE OF THOSE BEINGS, CAPTAIN... I RECKON THEY WERE HEADING FOR THE ENTERPRISE.
TELL ME, LUTIAN... WHAT CAN THE BALANTS DO? WE KNOW THEY WANT TO TAKE OVER THE ENTERPRISE... BUT HOW CAN THEY DO IT?
NCC-1701/7


THE KALIN LEADER'S ANSWER IS NOT ENCOURAGING...
THEY HAVE POWERFUL WEAPONS. IN THE SAME WAY AS WE HAVE HARNESSED THE POWER OF THE TREES THAT SURROUND OUR TOWN, THE BALANTS HAVE USED THE POWER TOO.
BUT THEY USE IT FOR WAR... ELECTRICAL CHARGES EMIT FROM GUNS AND ALL MANNER OF SMALL DEVICES...
BUT WHY DIDN'T THEY USE THEM BEFORE, WHEN THEY CAPTURED SPOCK AND ME?
THEY ARE AFRAID OF THE WEAPONS FOR THEY HAVE NO REAL CONTROL OVER THE CHARGES... THEY ONLY USE THEM AS A LAST RESORT.

CAPTAIN KIRK WARNS THE ENTERPRISE...
THEY'LL BE WITH YOU ANY MINUTE NOW. KEEP THEM OUT OF THE SHIP, BUT BE CAREFUL... WE DON'T KNOW WHAT DAMAGE THEY CAN DO.

LIEUTENANT UHURA IS THE FIRST TO OBSERVE THE APPROACH OF THE BALANTS...
HERE THEY COME... THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE SHIP.
DO NOT ENGAGE UNLESS ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL. JUST WATCH AND WAIT. SPOCK AND I ARE ON THE WAY...



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STAR TREK

The Enterprise is in the midst of a cosmic gas cloud which forms thin skin-like membranes around any source of motive power. While Kirk, Spock, Bailey and Sulu are on a nearby planet, their enemies, the hostile Balants move a stage nearer to taking over the Enterprise. As they melt the ship's observation ports, the gas meets the generated power inside the ship . . .

THE SKINS... WE CAN'T GET FREE...

CAPTAIN KIRK... CAN YOU HEAR US?

KIRK PICKS UP THE DISTRESS CALL...

SEAL THE PORTS... USE THE AUTOGLAZER... FAST!

THE DOCTOR SHUFFLES TO A CONTROL PANEL...

IT'S WORKING... THE WINDOWS ARE RE-FORMING.

AND THE SKINS ARE DISAPPEARING.

AS THE ALIEN MEETS THE OXYGEN FILLED ATMOSPHERE INSIDE THE ENTERPRISE...

THE TRANSPORTER WHISKS THE ENTERPRISE PERSONNEL BACK TO THE STAR SHIP...

CAPTAIN... A BEING HAS ENTERED THE SHIP. HE'S COMING THROUGH THE AIR-LOCK.

DON'T WORRY... WE'RE DOCKING NOW.

BUT THEN...

THE DOOR IS OPEN... NOW I WILL TAKE COMMAND OF THIS SHIP. SOON WE WILL BE JOURNEYING TO THE DISTANT STARS!

A FRANTIC COMMENTARY KEEPS KIRK INFORMED...

IF THEY'RE ABOARD, WE'RE TOO LATE...

NCC-1701-7 USS. ENTERPRISE

NO... WAIT. THEIR ATMOSPHERE IS HOSTILE TO US. PERHAPS OXYGEN IS TO THEM.

DOC... LISTEN TO ME! INCREASE OXYGEN OUTPUT TO DOUBLE MAXIMUM. WE'RE ON OUR WAY BACK TO THE SHIP NOW.

ONE DAY YOU WILL LEARN HOW TO TAKE THE CLOUD WITH YOU, JUST AS WE HAVE LEARNED HOW TO CARRY OUR OWN AIR WITH US. THEN YOU WILL TRAVEL THE SPACEWAYS. BUT UNTIL THEN YOU MUST LIVE WITH THE KALINS... MAKE PEACE WITH THEM.

IN A LINE, THE BALANTS MOVE SILENTLY THROUGH SPACE, TOWARDS THEIR PLANET. KIRK RETURNS TO THE BRIDGE...

DO YOU THINK THEY WILL DO AS YOU SUGGESTED?

NOT IMMEDIATELY... BUT THEY HAVE PAID THE PRICE OF TRYING TO RUN BEFORE THEY CAN WALK. THAT LESSON WILL HELP THEM TO MATURE AND SEE SENSE.

KIRK RUSHES TO THE DOCTOR'S SIDE...

HE JUST BROKE UP... DISINTEGRATED BEFORE MY EYES...

HE WAS IGNORANT OF THE PERILS OF SPACE TRAVEL.

AIR

MR. SPOCK... I'M GOING OUT TO TALK TO THE BALANTS. MAKE THE REPAIRS AND BE READY TO LEAVE THIS AREA.

ADJUSTING HIS HELMET, THE CAPTAIN DRIFTS TOWARDS THE WARY ALIENS...

LISTEN TO ME... YOUR LEADER IS DEAD BECAUSE HE TRIED TO LEAVE THE GAS CLOUD WHICH SURROUND YOUR PLANET. THE CLOUD IS YOUR PROTECTOR.

THE ORDER IS GIVEN TO START ENGINES...

AND THE MEMBRANE FORMS AROUND THE ENTERPRISE.

ALL AHEAD... STEER BY COMPUTER.

COURSE 492 ZERO LOCKED IN.

THE SKIN... IT'S MOVING WITH US.

YES... WHILE WE ARE IN THE GAS CLOUD IT WILL REMAIN. BUT ONCE OUT OF THE AREA THE SKIN WILL DISAPPEAR.

SPOCK IS RIGHT...

GAS CLOUD PERIMETER REACHED, CAPTAIN... WE'RE IN THE CLEAR.

THANK YOU, MR. SULU. NOW I SUGGEST WE BOTH GET SOME REST. WE NEVER KNOW WHEN WE WILL MEET MORE INHABITANTS OF THE UNIVERSE!

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STAR TREK

Captain Kirk of the Earth Starship Enterprise is unaware of danger as he gazes at the savage beauty of Galaxy T-21.

I'LL NEVER FAIL TO WONDER AT THE MARVELS OF SPACE, MISTER SULU.

IT IS A MAGNIFICENT SIGHT, SIR! SO COLOURFUL AND PEACEFUL.

SUDDENLY...

CAPTAIN... CAPTAIN! LOOK! IT'S... INCREDIBLE!

WHAT'S WRONG, MISTER SPOCK?

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! AN EAGLE OUT THERE... IN DEEP SPACE

IMPOSSIBLE - YES... BUT NEVERTHELESS IT IS AN EAGLE! HELMSMAN, BRING US IN CLOSER...

ALL STATIONS ALERTED, CAPTAIN! GUN PORTS OPENED...

HOLD YOUR FIRE... I DON'T WANT TO HARM IT IF WE CAN AVOID TAKING DIRECT ACTION!

NOW WHAT, JIM? THAT THING'S BENT ON ATTACKING US!

HELMSMAN... EVASION COURSE! QUICKLY!

AS ENTERPRISE KNIFES AWAY FROM THE MONSTROUS EAGLE...

FULL THRUST, CAPTAIN... AND IT'S STILL ON OUR TAIL!

COME ABOUT HELMSMAN... DIVE UNDER IT!

THE STARSHIP SHUDDERS AS HELMSMAN SULU PUTS HER THROUGH INTRICATE TURNS...

NICE WORK, SULU! THAT GOT HIM GUESSING...

HE HASN'T GOT OUR CHANGE OF PACE, CAPTAIN! MAYBE WE CAN THROW HIM OFF-BALANCE WITH ANOTHER TURN!

CREWMAN WILLIS SEES THE DANGER, TOO... AND...

GOT YOU! I SAID I'D BLAST YOU IF YOU CAME CLOSER!

THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN, CEASE FIRING! I GAVE NO ORDERS TO SHOOT THE BIRD DOWN!

TOO LATE! THE GIANT EAGLE IS MORTALLY WOUNDED...

TAKE A LOOK AT THAT, SPOCK! IT'S SOME SORT OF SPACESHIP!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JIM! IT IS AN ALIEN SHIP... BUT WHAT A FANTASTIC METHOD OF PROPULSION!

THREE MORE PASSES AND THE EAGLE DROPS BACK...

WHAT A TARGET! ORDERS OR NO ORDERS... IF THAT THING GETS ANY CLOSER I'M GOING TO BLAST IT!

MEANWHILE...

JIM... ACCORDING TO THE COMPUTER NOTHING CAN FLY OUT THERE, OR EVEN EXIST AT THESE TEMPERATURES!

WE KNOW IT EXISTS... BUT WHAT'S IT MADE OF?

NO! CAPTAIN!... IT'S GOT US!

AS THE ALIEN SHIP SLOWLY SINKS INTO THE VOID...

TAKE COMMAND, SPOCK! I'M TAKING A RESCUE CRAFT OUT. MUST HELP THOSE POOR DEVILS IF WE CAN...

BUT THEY TRIED TO DESTROY US... OH, WHAT'S THE USE... YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A HUMANITARIAN!

SOON...

PREPARE TO LAUNCH! OPEN BAY DOORS...

ALL ABOARD, MEN... SNAP INTO IT, YOU LAZY SPACE-DOGS!

THEN...

KIRK TO MR. SPOCK... STAY YOUR DISTANCE, MR. SPOCK! IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG I DON'T WANT THE ENTERPRISE INVOLVED!

AYE-AYE CAPTAIN!... AND, GOOD LUCK!

CAUTIOUSLY, KIRK APPROACHES THE STRICKEN ALIEN SHIP...

TAKE HER INSIDE, NAVIGATOR! ... BUT BE READY TO BLAST AWAY AT ANY SIGN OF TROUBLE!

YESSIR! LOOKS EMPTY AND HARMLESS ENOUGH...

SUDDENLY...

IT'S A TRAP! THEY'VE GOT GRAPPLERS HOLDING US... WE CAN'T MOVE!

LOOK, CAPTAIN! BEHIND THE LIGHTS... THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING BACK THERE SOMETHING HORRIBLE!

NCC-1701
STAR TREK
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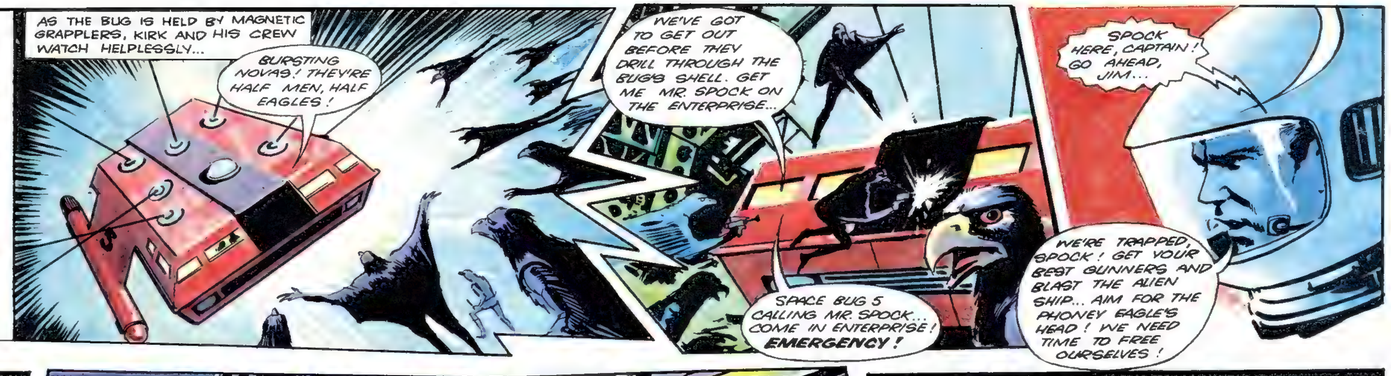
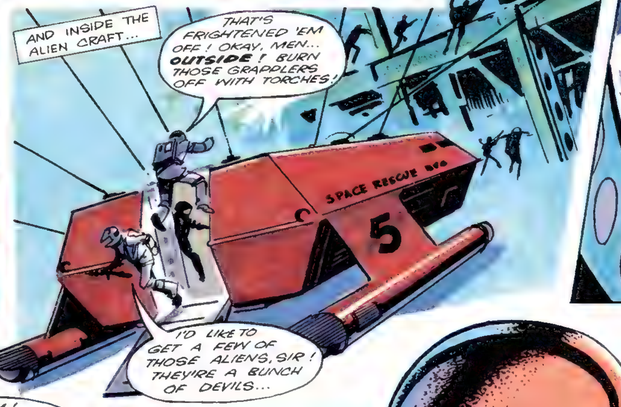
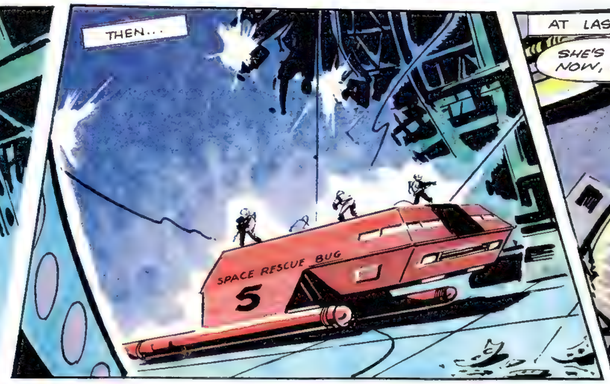
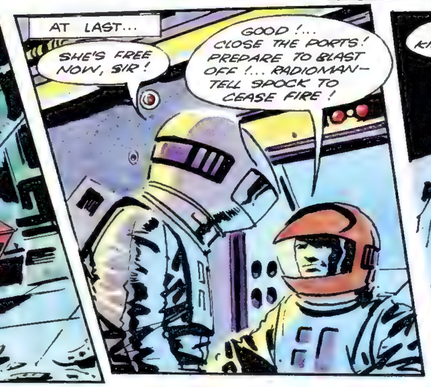
When a disobedient crew member blasts at a gigantic "eagle" out in space, Captain Kirk of the Starship "Enterprise" discovers that the bird is really a strange spaceship. He goes to its rescue in a space bug . . . which goes inside the false eagle . . . and is trapped . . .


AS THE BUG IS HELD BY MAGNETIC GRAPPLERS, KIRK AND HIS CREW WATCH HELPLESSLY...
BURSTING NOVAS! THEY'RE HALF MEN, HALF EAGLES!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT BEFORE THEY DRILL THROUGH THE BUG'S SHELL. GET ME MR. SPOCK ON THE ENTERPRISE..
SPACE BUG 5 CALLING MR. SPOCK.. COME IN ENTERPRISE! EMERGENCY!
SPOCK HERE, CAPTAIN! GO AHEAD, JIM...
WE'RE TRAPPED, SPOCK! GET YOUR BEST GUNNERS AND BLAST THE ALIEN SHIP.. AIM FOR THE PHONEY EAGLE'S HEAD! WE NEED TIME TO FREE OURSELVES!


AND INSIDE THE ALIEN CRAFT...
THAT'S FRIGHTENED 'EM OFF! OKAY, MEN. OUTSIDE! BURN THOSE GRAPPLERS OFF WITH TORCHES!
SPACE RESCUE BUG
5
I'D LIKE TO GET A FEW OF THOSE ALIENS, SIR! THEY'RE A BUNCH OF DEVILS...





KIRK IS TORN BETWEEN HIS DUTY TO HIS MEN AND THE PATHETIC CREATURES OUTSIDE...
BLAST THEM! I CAN'T SAVE 'EM ALL... YET... I CAN'T JUST LEAVE 'EM.
IF YOU WANT VOLUNTEERS TO HELP 'EM, SIR... WE'RE READY.

THANKS, MEN... IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS! WE'VE GOT TO HOLD OFF THE EAGLE MEN WHILE WE FERRY THESE PEOPLE TO SAFETY WHO ELSE IS VOLUNTEERING?

JIM KIRK GETS HIS VOLUNTEERS... EVERY MAN!
RIGHT... NOW, YOU FOUR MEN STRIP THIS SHIP. SET UP A LASER- RAY POSITION OUTSIDE! THE REST... HELP GET THE BUG LOADED!
YES SIR, CAPTAIN! COME ON FELLERS..... HOP TO IT! WE'VE GOT JOBS TO DO...

INSIDE FOUR MINUTES THE FIRST LOAD IS READY, BLASTING OFF...
I'M TAKKU, FROM WOMATA. WE THANK YOU EARTHMAN. WE NEVER THOUGHT TO SEE FRIENDLY FACES AGAIN!
TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENING ON THIS SHIP, TAKKU. WHO ARE THE EAGLE- MEN? WHY ARE YOU PRISONERS?

THE EAGLE- MEN ARE AGONITES.. THE SCOURGE OF SPACE! THEY ATTACK A PLANET, TAKE PRISONERS AND DETONATE WHAT'S LEFT AFTER LOOTING IT'S VALUABLES!
AND, I SUPPOSE, THEY MAKE YOU INTO SLAVES! NICE UNFRIENDLY TYPES, EH?

HERE THEY COME, CAPTAIN! HORDES OF 'EM!
MAKE YOUR PEOPLE GET DOWN FLAT, TAKKU! BRING THE GUN TO BEAR, CREWMAN! LET'S MAKE A GOOD SHOW...

BUT THE EAGLE-MEN ARE NOT YET READY, AND...
WHAT'S HOLDING 'EM BACK?
BE PREPARED FOR SURPRISE TACTICS. KEEP A SHARP WATCH ON ALL SIDES.

THEN AS THE SPACE BUG RETURNS...
TAKKU... GET YOUR PEOPLE BACK! BACK... WATCH OUT, MEN... THEY'RE ATTACKING!
CAN'T SEE PAST THIS CROWD, CAPTAIN! GOT TO CLEAR 'EM FROM MY AIM!

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STAR TREK

The crippled 'Eagle Ship' of the Agonites, who are half-eagle, half-men, is a huge prison for hundreds of aliens. Captain Kirk, determined to free the pathetic slaves, suddenly finds himself trapped and surrounded by the Eagle-men. Then Mr. Spock rockets to the rescue...

GET THE RESCUE BUG OUT OF HERE – FAST! AAARGH!

AT THAT MOMENT...

PURSUITS 3 AND 7 ATTACK!

SPACE-BUG 4 DARTS THROUGH THE "EAGLE'S" OPEN BEAK, AND LANDS NEAR CAPTAIN KIRK...

FIGHT YOUR WAY THROUGH TO THE CAPTAIN!

THE BATTLE RAGES FURIOUSLY UNTIL...

THEY'RE BEATEN! NOW LET'S GET THESE PEOPLE BACK TO ENTERPRISE!

WE'LL BE LOADED TO THE BRIM – CAPTAIN, WITH ALL THESE REFUGEES!

I THOUGHT I GAVE ORDERS NOT TO ENDANGER THE ENTERPRISE, MR. SPOCK...

YES, YOU DID, JIM. BUT MY REPORTS SHOWED THAT THESE ALIENS COULD NOT WITHSTAND OUR ATTACK!

WELL, IT WORKED! THANKS, SPOCK! NOW – LET'S TACKLE THE PROBLEM OF OUR GUESTS'!

I'VE ALREADY SOLVED IT, JIM. THERE'S A LIFE-SUSTAINING PLANET NOT FAR AWAY. WE CAN LEAVE THEM THERE!

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 24.12.17 – Orbiting Planetary body. Establishing a home for Agonite Prisoners...

THAT'S THE LAST LOAD, JIM. I'VE ARRANGED FOR FOOD SUPPLIES TO FOLLOW!

GOOD! I'LL GO DOWN AND CHECK FINAL ARRANGEMENTS WITH THE ALIENS... AND TO LEAVE THEM A FEW WEAPONS. THEY MIGHT NEED THEM!

LATER...

SORRY WE CAN'T RETURN YOU TO YOUR OWN WORLDS, TAKKU... BUT THIS PLANET SHOULD MAKE A WORTHWHILE HOME!

IT WILL, CAPTAIN KIRK. WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE FOR US!

YOU'LL NEED PROTECTION... THIS IS ALL WE CAN SPARE...

AHHH! YES... WE CAN MAKE GOOD USE OF WEAPONS!

MEANWHILE...

EAGLES... SWARMS OF THEM! I'VE GOT TO WARN JIM!

EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! CAPTAIN... MANY EAGLES APPROACHING IN FORMATION...

PREPARE THE SHIP FOR ATTACK, MR. SPOCK! I'M RETURNING IMMEDIATELY!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

WE CAN'T LEAVE THOSE DEFENCELESS CREATURES DOWN THERE TO THEIR FATE!

AND WE CAN'T RISK THIS SHIP, EITHER! ONE 'EAGLE' IS NO PROBLEM... BUT WE CAN'T EXPECT TO FIGHT OFF A DOZEN!

SUDDENLY...

THEY'RE CIRCLING LIKE BIRDS OF PREY! SPOCK – ORDER OUR FASTEST PURSUIT SHIP READIED! I'M GOING TO TRY DIPLOMACY!

ATTENTION! PREPARE PURSUIT 1 FOR IMMEDIATE BLAST-OFF! ALL GUNNERS STAND BY...

SOON...

KEEP US IN THE MONITOR SCREENS, SPOCK! ONE SIGN OF HOSTILITY... AND YOU BLAST THEM!

RIGHT, JIM! DON'T TAKE UNDUE RISK... THOSE 'EAGLE' SHIPS CAN BE NASTY!

USING THE UNIVERSAL CALL SIGNS FOR A TRUCE, CAPTAIN KIRK SIGNALS THE AGONITES AND...

THIS IS CAPTAIN KIRK OF EARTH SHIP 'ENTERPRISE'.. DO YOU READ ME? WILL YOU AGREE TO A PEACE TALK?

I AM ROGGAF FROM AGON!... I UNDERSTAND EARTHMAN! COME ABOARD MY SHIP AND WE WILL TALK!

THAT'S IT, MR. SPOCK! I'M GOING ABOARD THIS SHIP.. BUT REMEMBER – ANY SIGN OF TRICKERY AND YOU BLAST THEM **REGARDLESS!**

JIM – BE CAREFUL... I SUSPECT TRICKERY... GOOD LUCK!

BUT SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING...

SPOCK... GET READY TO FIRE ON THEM! AND DON'T GIVE A HOOT ABOUT ME! THAT'S AN ORDER!

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STAR TREK

Attacked by the weird 'Eagle' ship of the Agonites, Captain Kirk defeats them and releases a shipload of prisoners. Now, with the slave-creatures established on a strange planet, Kirk finds his 'Enterprise' surrounded by a fleet of Agonite ships and prevents a battle by arranging a truce. But, suddenly . . .

WE'RE INSIDE, SPOCK! DON'T FIRE.. I WANT TO GIVE THEM A LAST CHANCE TO TALK PEACE!
AS THE GIGANTIC BEAK SHUTS, A STRANGE COMMITTEE APPEARS...
THEY DON'T SEEM WARLIKE, SPOCK! I'M GOING OUTSIDE TO MEET THEM.. HURST WILL KEEP YOU INFORMED OF DEVELOPMENTS!
KIRK STEPS FROM HIS SHIP...
WELCOME TO MY SHIP, EARTHMAN. I AM ROGGAF..
GREETINGS, ROGGAF.. BUT WHY THE SURPRISE ATTACK?
THEY REACH THE BRIDGE - A FANTASTICALLY ALIEN CONSTRUCTION...
ABOUT TAKKU! HE IS A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL - UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH!
I'VE A SUSPICION I BLUNDERED SOMEWHERE! EXPLAIN ONE THING, ROGGAF - WHO OR WHAT ARE THE AGONITES?
WE ARE CRIMINAL CONTROL GUARDS! AGON! IS THE GALACTIC POLICE STATION, EARTHMAN! A PLANET WITHOUT INDUSTRY. JUST POLICEMEN!
WHEN YOU ATTACKED AND RELEASED THE CRIMINALS I KNEW IT WAS A MISTAKE. THAT'S WHY I CAME TO MEET YOU PERSONALLY!
I'M SORRY, ROGGAF IF THERE'S SOME WAY I CAN HELP YOU...?
ATTACK? YOU ARE WRONG, EARTHMAN. AGONITES RESPECT THE TRUCE FLAG! OUR WORD IS ALWAYS GOOD!
I'M GLAD OF THAT! I'VE HEARD PRETTY BAD THINGS ABOUT YOU..
FROM THE CRIMINAL, TAKKU, I SUPPOSE!
CRIMINAL?
ROGGAF LAUGHS AND BRINGS KIRK BACK TO HIS OWN SHIP..
TAKKU TRUSTS YOU, EARTHMAN! I DON'T WANT BLOODSHED IF YOU COULD TRICK HIM...
LEAVE IT TO ME, ROGGAF! I'LL GET HIM AND THE OTHERS BACK SOMEHOW!
TEN MINUTES LATER... KIRK'S SHIP HEADS DOWN TO THE PLANET AGAIN...
YOU WARNED ME, SPOCK.. NOW, I'VE GOT TO UNDO MY SPACE-SCOUT GOOD DEED!
KIRK LANDS AND..
SO, CAPTAIN.. YOU ARE FRIENDLY WITH THE AGONITES, NOW!
NO, TAKKU! I HAD TO FIGHT MY WAY HERE... TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP! I'M GOING TO TRAIN YOUR MEN TO BE FIGHTERS...
TAKKU TRUSTS KIRK AND SEES HIS CHANCE TO MAKE HIS FREEDOM PERMANENT!
LOOK, TAKKU - YOU NEED BETTER WEAPONS! YOU MEN... COLLECT ALL THEIR ARMS!
ONCE WE HAVE NEW GUNS WE CAN WIPE THEM ALL OUT AND TAKE OVER THEIR SHIPS!
SUDDENLY, TAKKU REALISES SOMETHING IS WRONG!
NO! DON'T GIVE THEM THE GUNS! IT'S... IT'S A TRICK!
YES, TAKKU.. JUST AS YOU TRIED TO TRICK ME! NOW - HAND IT OVER! YOU'RE OUTGUNNED!
BUT TAKKU IS DESPERATE AND...
DON'T BE A FOOL.. HIT THE DECK, MEN!
I WON'T BE TAKEN ALIVE! NOT EVER AGAIN!
KIRK'S BLAST IS A DIRECT HIT!
I DIDN'T WANT THIS TO HAPPEN BUT IT'S BETTER THAN HAVING HIM FREE IN AN INNOCENT GALAXY!
OKAY, YOU CROOKS.. OVER HERE! FAST!
LATER...
WE OWE YOU A DEBT OF GRATITUDE, CAPTAIN!
NO, YOU DON'T, ROGGAF! JUST TAKE 'EM AND GO FIND SOMEWHERE TO POLICE...
I'D HATE TO HAVE HIS JOB, SKIPPER.
IT'S NO WORSE THAN OURS, FELLA! AT LEAST ROGGAF KNOWS HELL FIND CRIMINALS. WE DON'T KNOW EVEN THAT!

STAR TREK

KNIFING THROUGH SPACE, THE MAMMOTH STARSHIP, 'ENTERPRISE', CONTINUES HER FIVE-YEAR EXPLORATION OF THE UNIVERSE... HER MISSION: PEACEFUL CONTACT WITH ALIEN LIFE-FORMS...

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20: 0605
'ENTERPRISE' CARRYING OUT EXPLORATION IN ALPHA HELIOS SYSTEM. SO FAR, NO INDICATION OF LIFE...

ALIEN SHIP ON SCANNER, CAPTAIN! IT'S ROCKING ALL OVER THE PLACE!

GIVE ME A CLOSE-UP, MISTER BAILEY!

SUDDENLY...

SUFFERIN' STARSHIPS! WHAT HAPPENED?

MUST HAVE BEEN A FAULT IN HER STABILIZING ROCKETS, CAUSING HER TO BLOW APART!

CAPTAIN! LOOK!

ALERT RESCUE CRAFT - THAT'S AN EJECTION CAPSULE!

RESCUE SQUAD - RED! REPEAT... RESCUE SQUAD - RED!

DOWN IN THE BOWELS OF THE MAMMOTH STARSHIP...

CLEAR FOR BLAST-OFF, SIR!

PORTS OPENING! PREPARE TO FIRE ROCKETS!

FIFTY SECONDS LATER...

EJECTION CAPSULE DEAD-AHEAD, SIR!

CUT ROCKETS! ACTIVATE MAGNETIC GRAPNELS!

POWERFUL, METALLIC 'ARMS' ATTACH TO THE CAPSULE...

GOT IT!

CLUNK!

HURRY WITH THE CUTTERS!

THE RESCUE MEN KNOW THEIR JOBS. AND, SHORTLY...

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, DOC!

CAREFUL, BRAD - I CAN EXAMINE HIM *HERE*!

AS DOC McCOY BEGINS HIS EXAMINATION...

HE'S TALKING! AND I CAN UNDERSTAND HIM!

I'M DYING... GOT TO GET HELP... FOR... ZARGOT! NEED... MEDICINE... EPIDEMIC KILL...ING... GO TO...

BEFORE THE ALIEN CAN SAY MORE...

HE'S DEAD!

WHEN THE RESCUE CRAFT RETURNS TO THE STARSHIP...

BUT, DOC! WHAT ABOUT THE EPIDEMIC HE MENTIONED? WHAT'S ZARGOT - AND WHERE WAS HE GOING?

WE'VE MADE A QUICK EXAMINATION. HIS SICKNESS WAS UNKNOWN TO MAN - *IT COULD AFFECT US!*

WE'LL LOCATE HIS HOME PLANET - SOMEHOW! WE MUST KNOW MORE!

CAPTAIN KIRK SETS COURSE FOR THE NEAREST PLANET. SOON...

CAPTAIN KIRK, SIR... I'VE PICKED UP A SMALLER PLANET ON THE SPACESCOPE! AND IT APPEARS *FERTILE!*

GIVE ME A CLOSE-UP ON THE SCANNER! PREPARE TO ORBIT... THIS COULD BE ZARGOT!

NO DOUBT, CAPTAIN! THAT'S A CITY! IF WE ONLY KNEW WHAT THE PLANET'S CALLED!

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, MISTER SPOCK! WE'RE GOING TO EXPLORE!

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20:0902 ORBITING ALIEN PLANET. EXPLORATION TEAM READY TO TELEPORT TO SURFACE...

RIGHT, MISTER SPOCK! WE'LL REPORT HOURLY ON RADIO-TV HOOK-UP!

I HAVE TAKEN AN ATMOSPHERIC READING. THE AIR IS PURE... QUITE BREATHABLE!

SECONDS LATER, IN THE **TELEPORTATION CHAMBER**, BEAMS FROM ABOVE ILLUMINATE THE MEN. AND THEN...

AN INSTANT LATER, THE EXPLORERS ARE TELEPORTED THROUGH SPACE TO RE-APPEAR ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE...

LOOK AT THE VEGETATION — ISN'T IT MAGNIFICENT?

YES, DOCTOR McCOY — ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE! BUT WE'RE HERE FOR A SPECIFIC PURPOSE! LET'S FAN OUT AND LOOK FOR INTELLIGENT LIFE...

THE TEAM TRAVELS HALF A MILE, WHEN...

AN ACCIDENT! STAY BACK — LET DOC McCOY MAKE AN EXAMINATION FIRST!

A WISE DECISION, CAPTAIN! NO TELLING WHAT CONTAMINATION IS DOWN HERE!

SOON...

CARRYING THE SICK ALIEN, THE TEAM MOVES TOWARDS THE CITY...

THIS **IS** ZARGOT! THE ENTIRE RACE FACES EXTERMINATION — **AND OUR MEDICINES ARE USELESS!**

I WAS AFRAID OF THAT, DOC! WE **MUST** FIND AN ANTIDOTE — FOR OUR **OWN** SAKES AS WELL AS THEIRS!

ACCORDING TO OUR SICK FRIEND, THE HOSPITAL SHOULD BE ROUND THE NEXT CORNER!

LOOK AT THEM ALL! WE'VE GOT TO DO **SOMETHING!**

GO FIND THEIR TOP MEDIC, DOC! LET US KNOW WHAT IS NEEDED — **AND WE'LL GET IT!**

OKAY, CAPTAIN!

INSIDE THE ALIEN HOSPITAL...

DOCTOR IXTA IS CONVINCED THEY NEED A SERUM MADE FROM COLTAC HERBS...

COLTAC IS A NEIGHBOURING PLANET, CAPTAIN. THE HERBS ONLY GROW THERE!

THEN THAT'S WHERE THE GUY WE RESCUED WAS HEADING!

CAPTAIN, YOU'RE OUR ONE HOPE! WE HAVE NO FIT CREWS FOR THE JOURNEY NOW...

IF YOU'RE SURE THAT'S WHAT'S NEEDED - WE'LL FETCH SOME!

OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL, THE EXPLORATION TEAM GATHER FOR THEIR RETURN TO 'ENTERPRISE'...

RIGHT, MISTER SPOCK- BEAM US BACK TO 'ENTERPRISE'!

I AM THROWING TELEPORTATION SWITCH NOW, CAPTAIN!

AND, MOMENTS LATER, THEIR BODIES TAKE FORM INSIDE THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE'...

ALL ROCKETS ON FULL! PREPARE TO SET NEW COURSE, MISTER BAILEY!

HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE LEAVING ORBIT, SPOCK?

DEDUCTION! EXAMINATION OF ALIEN SPACEMAN AND HIS PLANET- SPECTRO-SCOPICALLY, ONLY - TELLS ME THE CURE LIES ELSEWHERE!

ROCKETS BLASTING, 'ENTERPRISE' STREAKS ACROSS THE VOID - DESTINATION COLTAC...

FIFTY MINUTES LATER... 'ENTERPRISE' ORBITS COLTAC. A SMALLER CRAFT EJECTS...

WE'LL USE A SPACE WAGON WHEN WE REACH COLTAC, MISTER SPOCK! WE'VE A SEARCH AHEAD OF US!

GOOD JOB DOCTOR IXTA TOLD YOU WHAT TO LOOK FOR! I HOPE FINDING SUCH A SMALL PLANT WILL NOT PROVE TOO DIFFICULT!

LOOKS LIKE A TROPICAL RAIN-FOREST, CAPTAIN!

THAT'S WHY WE'RE USING THE WAGON! THE TRACTOR WILL **CRAWL** OVER ANY TYPE OF GROUND!

SET HER DOWN IN THIS CLEARING!

IT'LL BE CLOSE, CAPTAIN! THESE GIANT TREES ARE A MENACE!

X-4

THEN...

MADE IT! NOW WE CAN... WHAT'S THAT?

WHERE? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING, CAPTAIN!

TOO LATE...

WE CAN'T MAKE IT! GOT TO BLAST IT!

WE DON'T SEEM TO BE STOPPING THE MONSTER, CAPTAIN!

GREAT G..GHOSTS! IT'S FANTASTIC!

QUICK, MAN! INSIDE!

X-4

THE CRAFT RACES FORWARD...

THAT WAS TOO CLOSE!

LOOK OUT! TELL THE PILOT TO GET US MOVING - THAT BEAST'S TOPPLING ON TOP OF US!

LET'S HOPE WE DON'T MEET MORE OF THOSE BRUTES!

THEN...

...ALMOST MISSED THEM, CAPTAIN! THEY LOOK LIKE...

THE HERBS! WE'VE FOUND THEM! ALL OUTSIDE, THAT OVERSIZED LIZARD PUT US ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

THIS'LL BE ENOUGH - IF WE NEED MORE... THUNDERING SPACEJETS! LOOK!

CLINGING TO THEIR PRECIOUS HERBS, THE SPACEMEN RUN FOR THEIR SHIP...

GET ABOARD! BUT DON'T DROP THOSE HERBS!

MAKE IT SNAPPY! NO TELLING HOW MANY OF THESE THINGS THERE ARE!

EVERYONE INSIDE, CAPTAIN! READY TO BLAST OFF WHEN YOU ARE!

KIRK'S BLAST STUNS THE FLYING MONSTER, AND...

IT'S THE LAST TIME I WANT TO VISIT COLTAC, CAPTAIN!

RIGHT WITH YOU - ONE LAST SHOT TO KEEP THAT THING OFF!

ME, TOO! ANYWAY - WE'VE FOUND WHAT THE MEDICS NEED! LET'S HOPE WE'RE BACK IN TIME TO SAVE THE ZARGOTIANS!

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 20:1507
WE HAVE RETURNED TO ZARGOT WITH THE HERBS. DR. McCOY WORKING WITH ALIENS...

SUCCESS, CAPTAIN! WE HAVE PREPARED THE SERUM!

AND, SOON, ALL OUR PEOPLE WILL BE PROTECTED FROM THE CREEPING SICKNESS! THANKS TO YOU, EARTHMEN!

AS THEY PREPARE TO LEAVE...

THEIR WAY OF SAYING THANKS, CAPTAIN!

FIVE DAYS LATER...

PRETTY FAST RECOVERY RATE, DOC! ACCORDING TO IXTA, THE ENTIRE PLANET IS NOW FREE OF THE DISEASE!

AND THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH SERUM TO LAST SEVERAL YEARS!

ENTERPRISE

SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'LL REVISIT ZARGOT, DOC! AND, WHEN WE DO, MANKIND WILL HAVE A FIRM FRIEND AMONG THE STARS!

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THE MASSIVE COMPLEX OF THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', ON ITS LONG-TERM MISSION TO CONTACT PLANETS FAR OUT IN SPACE AND ESTABLISH FRIENDLY RELATIONS WITH EARTH, LAY INERT WHILE MAINTENANCE CREWS MADE A ROUTINE CHECK OF THE OUTER STRUCTURES . . .

HUH? I NEVER SPOKE...

WHAT D'YOU WANT, ED?

YOU PULLED MY SHOULDER — D-DIDN'T YOU...?

DO YOU THINK I'VE GROWN EXTRA-LONG ARMS, JOE? IT WASN'T ME!

NOR ME!

THAT'S DARNED FUNNY! I COULDN'T HAVE IMAGINED IT! I FELT A DISTINCT TUG! OH, WELL, MAYBE IT WAS MUSCLE TWITCH...!

THE MAN SHRUGGED THE INCIDENT OFF. BUT MOMENTS LATER, OVER ON ONE OF THE OTHER MAINTENANCE GROUPS, SOMETHING EQUALLY ODD HAPPENED . . .

OUCH! WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?

WHAT'S UP? WHAT'RE YOU THROWING THE TOOLS AWAY FOR?

THE HAMMER HIT SOMETHING ...HERE! BUT — BUT THERE'S NOTHING...

YOU'RE CRAZY! QUIT FOOLING AND GET ON WITH IT!

THERE WERE NO FURTHER STRANGE OCCURRENCES, AND AT LENGTH THE CREWS WERE RECALLED, THEIR ROUTINE COMPLETED..

OPEN AIRLOCKS! WE'RE READY TO COME ABOARD!

THEN, AS THE MEN CROWDED INTO THE ENTRY PORT, IT HAPPENED AGAIN...

OPEN

HEY! QUIT SHOVING!

WHO'S SHOVING? THERE'S NOBODY NEAR YOU! YOU'VE GOT A TOUCH OF SPACE JITTERS, SAM!

ONCE INSIDE 'ENTERPRISE' THE CREW LEADERS MADE THEIR REPORTS DIRECTLY TO CAPTAIN KIRK...

ALL OKAY, HUH? THAT'S GOOD. LET'S GET THE SHIP BACK ON THE MOVE...

DISMISSING THE CREWMEN, CAPTAIN KIRK TURNED TO THE DUTY OFFICER ON WATCH...

I'M TURNING IN FOR A SPELL, LIEUTENANT UHURA. SEE WE MAINTAIN COURSE FORTY-FIVE-FORTY, GREEN. AND CALL ME AT TWENTY-FOUR HUNDRED HOURS!

YES, SIR.

IN HIS PRIVATE QUARTERS, CAPTAIN KIRK CLAMBERED INTO HIS BUNK. WITHIN MOMENTS, HE WAS ASLEEP...

SOFTLY, THE DOOR OPENED. IT WAS ONLY MR. SPOCK...

I WANTED TO TELL HIM ABOUT THE ODD THINGS THAT THE MAINTENANCE BOYS ARE YATTERING ABOUT... BUT I SUPPOSE IT CAN WAIT!

NOTHING DISTURBED THE CAPTAIN FOR THE FIRST TWO HOURS. BUT THEN, SUDDENLY...

WHAT THE BLAZES?

AT FIRST KIRK THOUGHT THAT SOME OVER-ZEALOUS ORDERLY HAD WHIPPED THE BEDCLOTHES FROM HIM... **BUT THEN HE REALISED HIS QUARTERS WERE ABSOLUTELY EMPTY!**

WAS I DREAMING...? DID I KICK THEM OFF...?

THEN THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENED ...RIGHT BEFORE THE CAPTAIN'S EYES!

AAAAHH! WHAT'S GOING ON? IT—IT'S MOVING ...OF ITS OWN ACCORD!

HIS HEART PUMPING, KIRK WRENCHED OPEN THE DOOR AND YELLED FOR HELP!

WHAT'S UP? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

IN HERE, SPOCK! I THINK I'M GOING OFF MY NUT!

SWIFTLY, KIRK EXPLAINED...

BUT—BUT WHAT CAN IT MEAN? GHOSTS...I DON'T BELIEVE IN THEM ON EARTH, LET ALONE IN SPACE!

VERY ODD! IT TIES IN WITH WHAT THE MAINTENANCE MEN ARE SAYING...GHOSTLY HANDS...INVISIBLE FORCES...

NOR I. BUT SOMETHING IS HERE, CAPTAIN. CALL IT WHAT YOU WILL, SOMETHING ALIEN AND STRANGE IS ABOARD THIS SHIP!

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Something strange and sinister was happening aboard the Starship 'Enterprise'. Crew members had reported unmistakable physical contact . . . when there had been nobody else near! Now, in his quarters, Captain James T. Kirk had had his bedclothes ripped off by unseen hands . . . and watched his uniform flung across the room by some invisible force!

WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON, MR. SPOCK? DO YOU HAVE ANY KIND OF EXPLANATION FOR THIS?

CAPTAIN KIRK

CAPTAIN, I BELIEVE SOMETHING ALIEN... PERHAPS HOSTILE... IS AT LARGE ON THIS SHIP!

GENTLY, SPOCK CLOSED THE DOOR AND LOCKED IT.

WHATEVER IT IS, IT MUST STILL BE INSIDE. I FEEL NO DISTURBING VIBRATIONS OUT HERE. WE MUST SAY NOTHING TO CAUSE ANY PANIC! NOW YOU HAD BETTER BORROW MY SPARE UNIFORM.

CAPT KIRK

YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO INFORM THE EXECUTIVE OFFICERS, AT LEAST.

A RAPID CONFERENCE OF THE STARSHIP'S SENIORS WAS QUICKLY CONVENED, APART FROM KIRK AND SPOCK; DOCTOR 'BONES' McCOY, CHIEF ENGINEER MONTGOMERY SCOTT, HELMSMAN SULU AND COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER LIEUTENANT UHURA WERE PRESENT...

ENSIGN CHECKOV'S IN SICK BAY, CAPTAIN. MINOR THROAT INFECTION. I THOUGHT IT BETTER HE STAYED THERE.

QUITE RIGHT, DOCTOR. NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY. YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT I HAVE TO TELL YOU...

AS KIRK OUTLINED THE INCREDIBLE DETAILS, THE FACES OF THE LISTENERS BEGAN TO REGISTER AMUSEMENT, THEN DISBELIEF, THEN INCREDULOUS CONCERN...

INVISIBLE BEINGS LOOSE ON ENTERPRISE? IT'S A WEE BIT HARD TO TAKE, CAPTAIN.

I KNOW, SCOTTY. BUT IT'S **TRUE**. MR. SPOCK CAN VOUCH FOR IT.

WHAT'S THE ACTION, SIR? HOW CAN WE TACKLE SOMEONE OR SOMETHING WE CAN'T EVEN **SEE?**

IT WAS THE REALISTIC McCOY WHO CAME UP WITH A POSSIBLE ANSWER.

WHY NOT ASK **THEM**... WHOEVER THEY ARE? THE TRANSLATOR COMMUNICATOR MIGHT ENABLE US TO MAKE CONTACT.

OF COURSE! BY GLORY, IT'S THE OBVIOUS THING TO TRY!

THE CAPTAIN MOVED TOWARDS ONE OF THE DEVICES USED TO COMMUNICATE WITH ALIEN RACES. **BUT AS HE DID SO...**

GOOD GRIEF! IT – IT'S LIFTING OF IT'S OWN ACCORD! ONE OF **THEM** MUST BE IN HERE!

THE COVER OF THE COMMUNICATOR SNAPPED UP...

HAVE NO FEAR, STRANGERS! WE ARE NOT HERE TO HARM YOU!

WE? WHO ARE YOU? HOW MANY OF YOU ARE ABOARD?

TWELVE ENVOYS FROM THE PLANET WE CALL **VARTAX**. IT LIES DIRECTLY AHEAD OF YOU ON YOUR MAINTAINED COURSE...

IT WAS SULU WHO RECOVERED FROM THE SHOCK FIRST...

THIS IS SOME KIND OF JOKE! THERE'S NOTHING AHEAD OF US... JUST A VOID!

YOU CANNOT SEE IT! LIKE WE ZONDS, WHO LIVE THERE, IT EXISTS ON A DIFFERENT PLANE. WE COME TO WARN YOU, STRANGERS... FOR YOUR COURSE WILL TAKE YOU INTO OUR ATMOSPHERE, AND YOU WILL BE DRAWN DOWN TO CRASH!

INVISIBLE BEINGS! INVISIBLE PLANETS! THIS IS TOO MUCH TO SWALLOW!

CAUTION, CAPTAIN. I RECALL A TALE OF JUST SUCH A PLACE... A LEGEND THAT WAS PART OF MY CHILDHOOD ON THE PLANET VULCAN. I THINK WE CAN ACCEPT OUR UNSEEN FRIEND'S STATEMENT.

BETTER THAN THAT. I CAN **SHOW** YOU. YOU HAVE A TRANSPORTER. SET IT TO THE DIRECTIONS I GIVE YOU, AND YOU WILL DISCOVER OUR PLANET AND LEARN WHY YOU CANNOT SEE IT!

THERE WAS A BRIEF SILENCE. THEN CAPTAIN KIRK CAME TO HIS DECISION...

MR. SPOCK, I'M LEAVING YOU IN COMMAND OF THE SHIP. SCOTT... SULU... YOU'RE COMING WITH ME. WE'RE GOING TO ACCEPT THE INVITATION TO VISIT VARTAX!

FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN BY THE DISEMBODIED VOICE, CAPTAIN KIRK AND HIS TWO CHOSEN OFFICERS STEPPED INTO THE MATTER-TRANSPORTER. SECONDS LATER, THEY MATERIALISED IN INCREDIBLY STRANGE SURROUNDINGS!

IT'S FANTASTIC! AND LOOK, A JET-BLACK SKY!

IT'S SOME KIND OF COSMIC BARRIER, SIR... AN INVISIBLE COCOON THAT SHIELDS THIS PLACE FROM OUTSIDE OBSERVATION!

THAT FIGURES. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO CALL THEMSELVES THE ZONDS? IT SEEMS OUR FRIEND WITH THE COMMUNICATOR IS STILL BEYOND OUR VISION.

NOT SO, CAPTAIN. I AM ONLY A FEW FEET AWAY FROM YOU. PERHAPS YOU WOULD CARE TO LOOK IN THE UNDERGROWTH...

FROWNING, KIRK DID AS HE WAS TOLD... BUT WHAT HE FOUND MADE HIM RECOIL IN ALARM!

MY STARS! THIS IS OUR INFORMANT?

IT – IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S DEAD! **IT'S BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!**

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STAR TREK

In all his travels through the universe, Captain James T. Kirk of the Starship 'Enterprise' had never known anything like it. Invisible—yes, *invisible* beings had boarded the mammoth vessel. They were Zonds from the planet Vartax, itself rendered undetectable by a strange cosmic shield. Now, Kirk and his officers Scott and Sulu visited Vartax with their unseen guide . . .

YOU...YOU SAY THAT **THIS** IS YOUR VISIBLE BODY?

THAT IS CORRECT, CAPTAIN.

BUT THIS ... THIS PERSON HAS BEEN DEAD... **FOR YEARS!**

SULU, BROUGHT UP WITH A DEEP-ROOTED FEAR OF THE SUPERNATURAL, SHIVERED VISIBLY. EVEN THE STOLID SCOTT PALED...

I UNDERSTAND YOUR ALARM, EARTHMEN. BUT MY BODY IS NOT DEAD. IT IS— SHALL WE SAY, AT REST...

AT REST? BUT, HOW...?

TO UNDERSTAND, YOU MUST BE TOLD SOMETHING OF OUR HISTORY. WE ZONDS—AND THERE ARE MANY THOUSANDS OF US ON VARTAX— HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A PEACEFUL RACE.

"WE LIVED IN CITIES SUCH AS THAT WHICH YOU CAN SEE ON THE HORIZON..."

"THEN CAME THE FATEFUL MONTH OF THE PRIMITIVES! BEINGS WHOSE EXISTENCE WE HAD NEVER EVEN SUSPECTED. INHABITANTS OF THE NETHER REGIONS IN THE VERY DEPTHS OF OUR PLANET!"

"SECURE AGAINST INTERPLANETARY ATTACK, BECAUSE OF OUR COSMIC BARRIER, WE HAD LONG AGO DESTROYED ALL MANNER OF WEAPONS. WE WERE UTTERLY DEFENCELESS AGAINST THE ATTACK..."

"HOWEVER, THE PRIMITIVES COULD NOT KNOW THAT WE WERE CAPABLE OF LIVING IN OUR MINDS AND PERSONALITIES...EVEN THOUGH THEY DESTROYED OUR BODIES!"

A CHILLING STORY. BUT CAPTAIN KIRK STILL COULDN'T QUITE UNDERSTAND...

SO— THE PRIMITIVES ARE IN CONTROL OF VARTAX. BUT SURELY WITH YOUR SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE...

INTELLIGENCE IS NOT ENOUGH. THEY LOOTED OUR CITIES... DESTROYED CENTURIES OF RESEARCH. WE HAVE NO MEANS OF PENETRATING THEIR STRONGHOLDS IN THE VARTACIAN UNDERGROUND...

YOU KNOW, SIR... I THINK THEY HOPE THAT WE CAN WAVE SOME KIND OF MAGIC WAND TO RESTORE THEM TO THEIR BODIES!

I AGREE, SCOTT. BUT THE WHOLE THING'S BEYOND ME.

THE VOICE CAME AGAIN FROM THE COMMUNICATOR— A VIBRANT PLEA THAT COULD HARDLY BE REFUSED...

YOU **MUST** POSSESS SUPER INTELLIGENCE! OR ELSE YOU WOULD NOT BE HERE. HELP US TO LIVE AGAIN, EARTHMAN. **WE BEG IT OF YOU!**

SWIFTLY, KIRK MADE HIS DECISION AND SECONDS LATER, THE CALL WENT THROUGH TO 'ENTERPRISE,' IN PARKING ORBIT ABOVE VARTAX...

AN ARMED PARTY, TO BE TRANSPORTED IMMEDIATELY. THE CAPTAIN SEEMS TO WANT TO WAGE WAR!

I'M SURE THE CAPTAIN HAS GOOD REASON...

A SQUAD FROM THE STARSHIP, ARMED WITH PHASERS, MATERIALISED ON THE PLANET.

I'LL GO INTO DETAILS AS WE PROCEED. WE HAVE TO MOUNT AN EXPEDITION INTO UNDOUBTEDLY HOSTILE TERRITORY. BE READY FOR ANYTHING!

I WILL GUIDE YOU TO THE EASIEST ENTRANCE TO THE DOMAIN OF THE PRIMITIVES. AND, THANK YOU, EARTHMAN...

WE'VE ACHIEVED NOTHING **YET!** WHAT HAS TO BE DONE BEFORE YOU CAN RE-INHABIT YOUR BODIES?

YOU MUST RECOVER THE RESTORATION MACHINERY THAT THEY TOOK FROM OUR CITIES, EARTHMAN. BUT THERE IS ONE GRAVE DIFFICULTY. THEY CAPTURED MUCH KNOWLEDGE FROM US...

YOU MEAN THEY'RE NOT SO PRIMITIVE ANY MORE! ON THEIR OWN TERRITORY, THEY **MIGHT** JUST BE ABLE TO WIPE US OUT!

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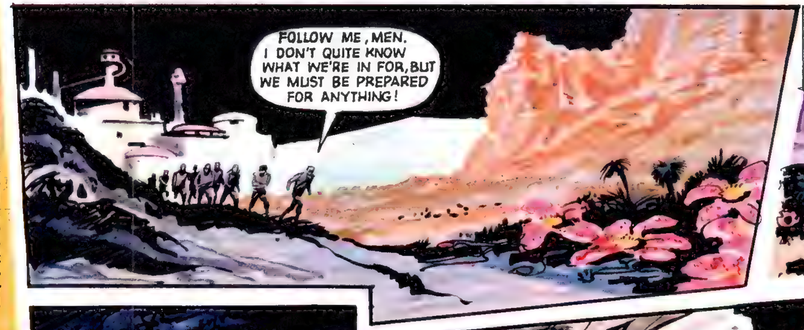
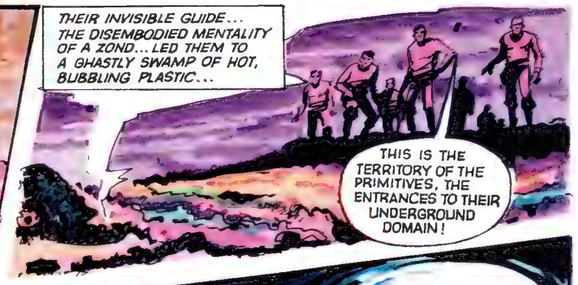
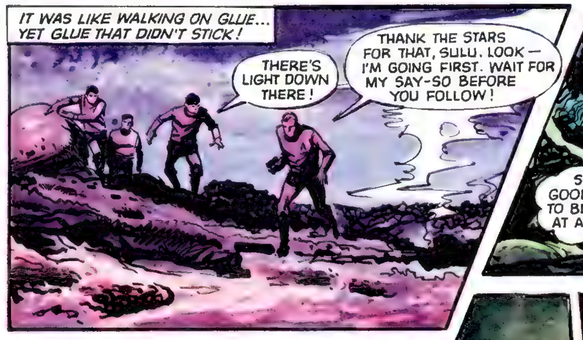
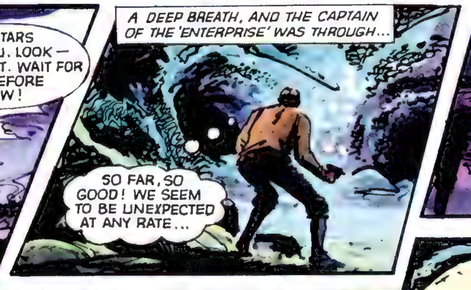
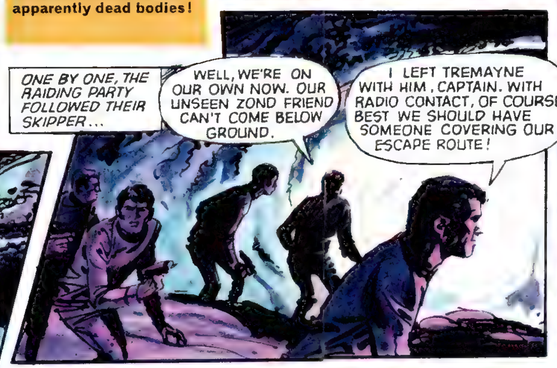
An urgent plea from the Zonds . . . peaceful inhabitants of the planet Vartax, who had been vanquished by underground primitives . . . prompted Captain Kirk of the starship 'Enterprise' to land an armed squad on the planet. Their mission—to recover the stolen transference machinery that would restore the now-invisible Zonds to their apparently dead bodies!

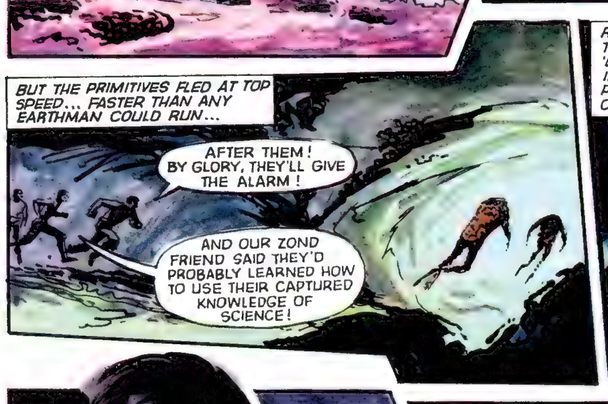



THEIR INVISIBLE GUIDE... THE DISEMBODIED MENTALITY OF A ZOND... LED THEM TO A GHASTLY SWAMP OF HOT, BUBBLING PLASTIC...
THIS IS THE TERRITORY OF THE PRIMITIVES, THE ENTRANCES TO THEIR UNDERGROUND DOMAIN!


IT WAS LIKE WALKING ON GLUE... YET GLUE THAT DIDN'T STICK!
THERE'S LIGHT DOWN THERE!
THANK THE STARS FOR THAT, SULU. LOOK — I'M GOING FIRST. WAIT FOR MY SAY-SO BEFORE YOU FOLLOW!




ONE BY ONE, THE RAIDING PARTY FOLLOWED THEIR SKIPPER...
WELL, WE'RE ON OUR OWN NOW. OUR UNSEEN ZOND FRIEND CAN'T COME BELOW GROUND.
I LEFT TREMAYNE WITH HIM, CAPTAIN. WITH RADIO CONTACT, OF COURSE. BEST WE SHOULD HAVE SOMEONE COVERING OUR ESCAPE ROUTE!


BUT THE PRIMITIVES FLED AT TOP SPEED... FASTER THAN ANY EARTHMAN COULD RUN...
AFTER THEM! BY GLORY, THEY'LL GIVE THE ALARM!
AND OUR ZOND FRIEND SAID THEY'D PROBABLY LEARNED HOW TO USE THEIR CAPTURED KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE!

READY FOR ANYTHING, THE PARTY FROM 'ENTERPRISE' RACED ON IN AN ATTEMPT TO PRESERVE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE! BUT THEN...
STEEKA!
WHAT THE BLAZES...?
THEEKA! SKREE!

BUT IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THE PRIMITIVES WERE SCARED OUT OF THEIR WITS!
TRACKA-HACKA! SHREEKA!
THIS IS CRAZY! DID ANYONE BRING A COMMUNICATOR?

SULU, ARMAMENTS OFFICER OF THE 'ENTERPRISE', SPED BACK ALONG THE TUNNEL AND CLAMBERED HIS WAY OUT. INSTANTLY, HE FOUND CREWMAN TREMAYNE... OR RATHER, STUMBLED OVER HIM!
MY STARS! WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE? HE'S DEAD!

SILENCE. BUT THEN, IN THE SHIFTING SKIN ON THE GROUND, SULU SAW IT...
THE COMMUNICATOR! BUT WHAT CAN THIS POSSIBLY MEAN? WHAT'S GOING ON, ON THIS GHASTLY PLANET?

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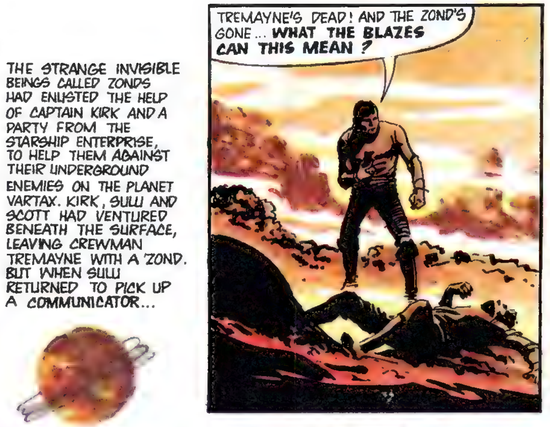
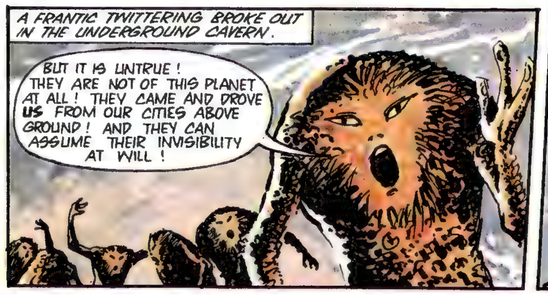
STAR TREK

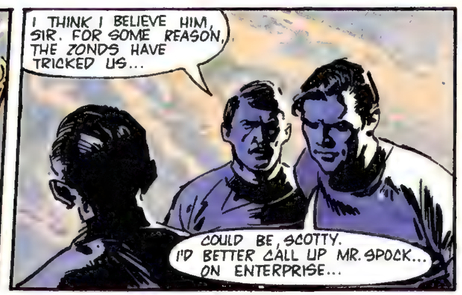
THE STRANGE INVISIBLE BEINGS CALLED ZONDS HAD ENLISTED THE HELP OF CAPTAIN KIRK AND A PARTY FROM THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, TO HELP THEM AGAINST THEIR UNDERGROUND ENEMIES ON THE PLANET VARTAX. KIRK, SULU AND SCOTT HAD VENTURED BENEATH THE SURFACE, LEAVING CREWMAN TREMAYNE WITH A 'ZOND. BUT WHEN SULU RETURNED TO PICK UP A COMMUNICATOR...

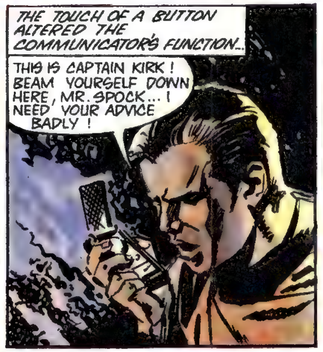


SHAKEN, THE ARMAMENTS OFFICER RACED BACK UNDERGROUND TO JOIN HIS FRIENDS, STILL CONFRONTING THE OBVIOUSLY TERRIFIED PRIMITIVES...
THE WHOLE SET-UP'S SCREWY. I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF IT AT ALL!
THESE CHARACTERS COULDN'T HAVE KILLED TREMAYNE. I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH TOTAL FEAR!

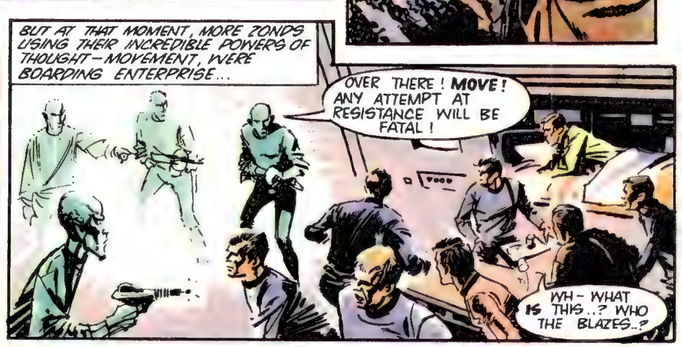
THE TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR CLICKED ON, AND THE LANGUAGE BARRIER WAS INSTANTLY BROKEN...
MERCY, GREAT ONES! SPARE US! DO NOT OBEY THE WISHES OF THE EVIL ZONDS!
THEY SAID YOU WERE EVIL! THAT YOU DESTROYED THEIR CIVILISATION AND CONDEMNED THEM TO BE ETERNALLY INVISIBLE!


A FRANTIC TWITTERING BROKE OUT IN THE UNDERGROUND CAVERN.
BUT IT IS UNTRUE! THEY ARE NOT OF THIS PLANET AT ALL! THEY CAME AND DROVE US FROM OUR CITIES ABOVE GROUND! AND THEY CAN ASSUME THEIR INVISIBILITY AT WILL!


I THINK I BELIEVE HIM, SIR. FOR SOME REASON, THE ZONDS HAVE TRICKED US...
COULD BE, SCOTTY. I'D BETTER CALL UP MR. SPOCK... ON ENTERPRISE...

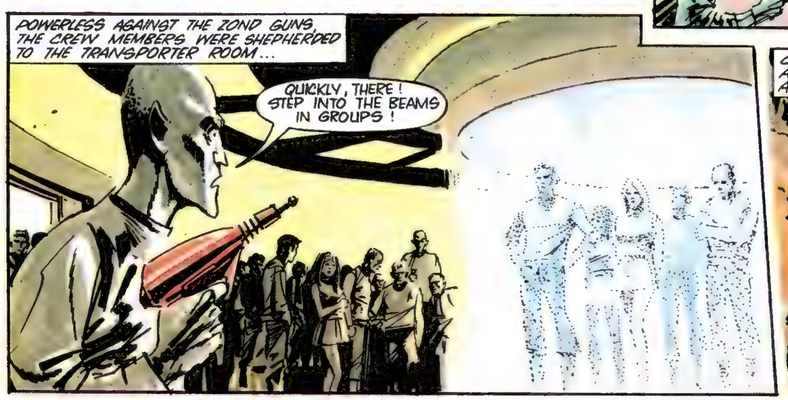

THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON ALTERED THE COMMUNICATOR'S FUNCTION...
THIS IS CAPTAIN KIRK! BEAM YOURSELF DOWN HERE, MR. SPOCK... I NEED YOUR ADVICE BADLY!

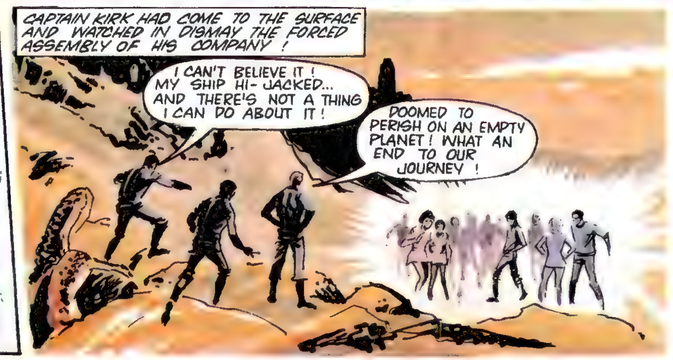
SO IT WAS A TRICK! AND WE FELL FOR IT HOOK, LINE AND SINKER!
WE'RE MAROONED. STUCK HERE ON VARTAX UNLESS SPOCK CAN FIND A WAY TO REGAIN CONTROL OF THE SHIP!


BUT AT THAT MOMENT, MORE ZONDS USING THEIR INCREDIBLE POWERS OF THOUGHT-MOVEMENT, WERE BOARDING ENTERPRISE...
OVER THERE! MOVE! ANY ATTEMPT AT RESISTANCE WILL BE FATAL!
WH-WHAT IS THIS..? WHO THE BLAZES..?

AT LAST, THE TAKE-OVER WAS COMPLETE.
VERY WELL, EARTHMEN. IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO LEARN YOUR FATE. THIS SHIP NOW CONTAINS THE LAST MEMBERS OF MY RACE. WE HAVE LONG SINCE USED UP THE RESOURCES ON VARTAX, AND MILLIONS OF ZONDS HAVE PERISHED HERE...

WE, THE ELITE, MUST TRAVEL TO FIND A NEW HOME. HENCE OUR NEED FOR YOUR SHIP. YOU WILL BE TRANSPORTED TO VARTAX, WHERE YOU MAY END YOUR DAYS. EVACUATION COMMENCES IMMEDIATELY!


POWERLESS AGAINST THE ZOND GUNS, THE CREW MEMBERS WERE SHEPHERDED TO THE TRANSPORTER ROOM...
QUICKLY, THERE! STEP INTO THE BEAMS IN GROUPS!


CAPTAIN KIRK HAD COME TO THE SURFACE AND WATCHED IN DISMAY THE FORCED ASSEMBLY OF HIS COMPANY!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! MY SHIP HI-JACKED... AND THERE'S NOT A THING I CAN DO ABOUT IT!
DOOMED TO PERISH ON AN EMPTY PLANET! WHAT AN END TO OUR JOURNEY!

BUT THERE WAS JUST ONE RAY OF HOPE...
TRANSPORTATION IS COMPLETE, CAPTAIN. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING YOU OUGHT TO KNOW...
MR. SPOCK MANAGED TO HIDE IN THE CONFUSION! HE'S STILL ABOARD ENTERPRISE... AND THE ZONDS DON'T KNOW IT!

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THE DEADLY ZONDS HAD TAKEN OVER THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' TO ESCAPE FROM THE BARREN PLANET VARTAX. POWERLESS TO RESIST, CAPTAIN KIRK HAD HAD TO WATCH HIS ENTIRE CREW BEAM—TRANSPORTED DOWN TO JOIN HIM...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU DIDN'T EVEN PUT UP A **TOKEN** RESISTANCE...

WITH RESPECT, SIR... MR. SPOCK IS STILL CONCEALED ABOARD SHIP!

SURE, LIEUTENANT! AND WHAT CAN SPOCK DO AGAINST A GANG OF ZONDS? THOSE SMOOTH CHARACTERS PACK MORE TRICKS THAN A ZOO FULL OF MONKEYS!

CAPTAIN KIRK FELT A TOUCH ON HIS ARM. IT WAS THE LEADER OF THE VARTAX PRIMITIVES, WHOM THE ZONDS HAD LONG SINCE CONQUERED...

GO TO THE ABANDONED CITY, EARTHMAN. PERHAPS THE ZONDS HAVE LEFT SOME WEAPONRY...

YEAH! ALL BROKEN UP, I'LL BET. BUT IT'S WORTH CHECKING!

THERE WERE NO ARMAMENTS INTACT, BUT KIRK HAD HIS CHIEF ENGINEER AND HIS WEAPONS OFFICER WITH HIM...

THIS THING'S SOME KIND OF LONG-RANGE DISINTEGRATOR. I RECKON IT MIGHT BE REPAIRED.

YOU'RE RIGHT, SULU. BUT A SHOT FROM IT WOULD UTTERLY **DESTROY** ENTERPRISE...

WITH SPOCK **ABOARD!** IT'S A TERRIBLE DECISION, BUT THE ZONDS MUST BE ELIMINATED... EVEN IF IT MEANS SACRIFICING HIM. WHAT'S WORSE, **HE'LL** HAVE TO GIVE US THE SHIP'S POSITION TO BEAM ON...

AT THAT MOMENT, SPOCK WAS PUTTING HIS FREEDOM ON THE CAPTURED STARSHIP TO GOOD USE...

MUST BE SYSTEMATIC... AND CAUTIOUS! IF I GIVE ANY OF THEM A CHANCE TO DE-MATERIALISE TO INVISIBILITY, I'M SUNK!

A GAS GRENADE CURVED SILENTLY THROUGH THE AIR AND SHATTERED ON THE METAL FLOOR...

FROM AREA TO AREA, SPOCK RAN LIKE A GHOSTLY AVENGER... AND EVERY TIME, THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE WAS ON HIS SIDE!

A LAST, ONLY THE COMMAND CENTRE REMAINED UNCLEARED!

CONFOUND IT! NOT A SINGLE GAS GRENADE LEFT... AND THEY'RE FAR TOO SPREAD OUT FOR A PHASER ATTACK!

CAUTIOUSLY, SPOCK MOVED FORWARD... BUT IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT THAT CAPTAIN KIRK DECIDED TO MAKE CONTACT!

THIS IS CAPTAIN KIRK! CAN YOU HEAR ME, MR. SPOCK? CAN YOU HEAR ME?

HANG IT... YES! AND **SO CAN EVERYONE ELSE!**

DESPERATELY, SPOCK FLUNG HIMSELF IN A HEADLONG DIVE...

GRAHHH!

URGGH! HELP ME... HELP ME!

TOO LATE! TELL THEM TO SURRENDER... OR I TRIGGER THIS PHASER! AND NO INVISIBLE TRICKS EITHER...

YOU—YOU WIN, CURSE YOU!

CONSTANTLY IN FEAR OF HIS LIFE, THE ZOND LEADER HAD TO OBEY EVERY COMMAND. THE WHOLE FORCE WAS CARRIED AND HERDED INTO ONE OF THE STARSHIP'S SHUTTLECRAFT...

YOU'RE GOING ON A TRIP, MY FRIEND... BACK TO VARTAX. WE'LL LEAVE A GUARD ON YOU UNTIL THE INTER-GALACTIC COURT DECIDES YOUR FATE.

IMPELLED BY A LOCKING DIRECTIONAL BEAM FROM ENTERPRISE, THE TRANSPORTER BEGAN ITS JOURNEY. IT NEVER REACHED ITS DESTINATION...

BETTER TO PERISH THAN ACCEPT THE HUMILIATION OF DEFEAT!

ONE SINGLE JAB ON THE 'DESTRUCT' BUTTON, AND...

IT WAS MANY EARTH HOURS BEFORE ENTERPRISE, ITS COMPANY RE-TRANSPORTED, LEFT THE VICINITY OF VARTAX...

WELL, THE VARTICAN PRIMITIVES ARE BACK IN THEIR CITY, MR. SPOCK. ALL THANKS TO YOU.

YOU WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME, CAPTAIN. TELL ME, WOULD YOU **REALLY** HAVE SACRIFICED ME TO DESTROY THE SHIP?

THAT, MR. SPOCK, IS A QUESTION I CAN HAPPILY TRY TO FORGET.

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NCC-1701
STAR TREK

NORMAL ROUTINE ABOARD THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', CRUISING THROUGH THE SIGMA DRACONIS GROUP TO LOCATE AND CONTACT NEW PLANETS. BUT SUDDENLY, THE WHOLE CRAFT WAS FLUNG INTO SHOCKED CHAOS!

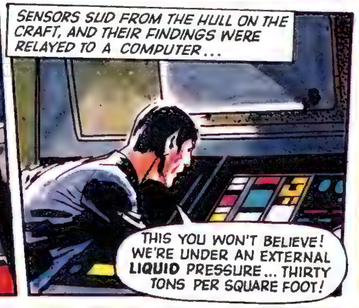
INEXPLICABLY, THE MAMMOTH CRAFT HAD COME TO A COMPLETE HALT!

THE DOOR SLID OPEN, AND DOCTOR McCOY STAGGERED IN WITH NURSE CHAPEL...

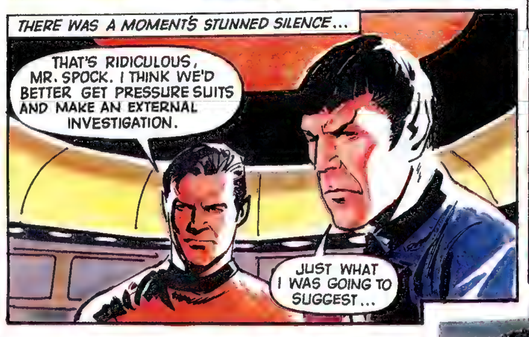
CAPTAIN KIRK'S HANDS SPED OVER THE STARSHIP'S CONTROLS...

A THUMB JABBED THE BUTTON. BUT THERE WAS NO RESPONSE...

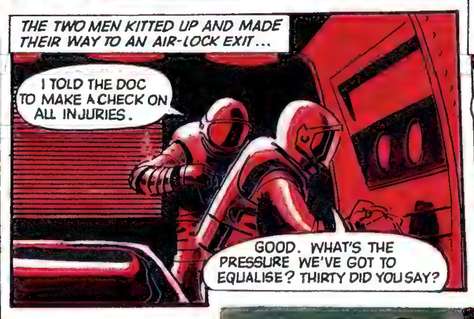
SENSORS SLID FROM THE HULL ON THE CRAFT, AND THEIR FINDINGS WERE RELAYED TO A COMPUTER...



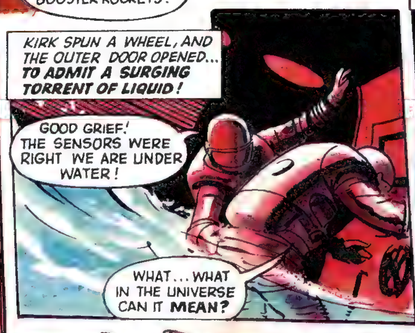
THERE WAS A MOMENT'S STUNNED SILENCE...


THAT'S RIDICULOUS, MR. SPOCK. I THINK WE'D BETTER GET PRESSURE SUITS AND MAKE AN EXTERNAL INVESTIGATION.
JUST WHAT I WAS GOING TO SUGGEST...

THE TWO MEN KITTED UP AND MADE THEIR WAY TO AN AIR-LOCK EXIT...



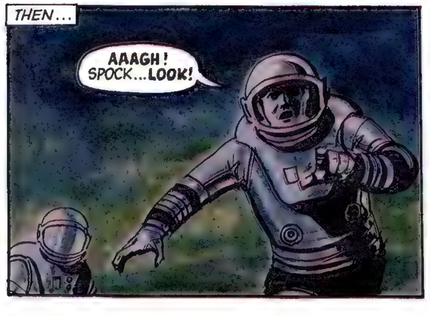
KIRK SPUN A WHEEL, AND THE OUTER DOOR OPENED... TO ADMIT A SURGING TORRENT OF LIQUID!



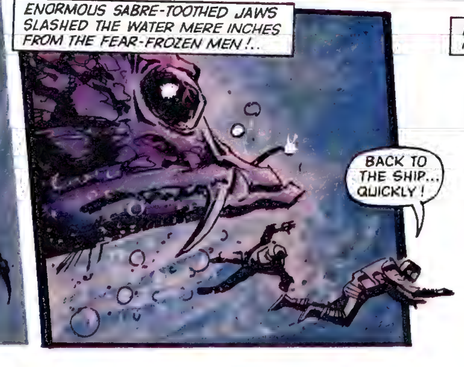
CAUTIOUSLY, THEY SWAM OUT...

ONE MINUTE IN FREE SPACE, THE NEXT IN THE DEPTHS OF AN OCEAN! WE COULDN'T BE DREAMING, COULD WE?
I WISH WE WERE! I FEEL LIKE I'VE SUDDENLY GONE CRAZY...

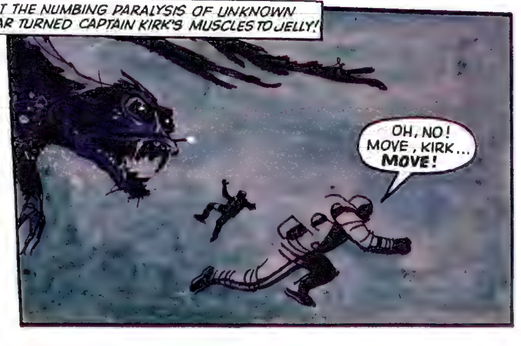
THEN...



ENORMOUS SABRE-TOOTHED JAWS SLASHED THE WATER MERE INCHES FROM THE FEAR-FROZEN MEN!..



BUT THE NUMBING PARALYSIS OF UNKNOWN FEAR TURNED CAPTAIN KIRK'S MUSCLES TO JELLY!



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STAR TREK

IN FREE SPACE FLIGHT ONE MOMENT... THE NEXT, SUBMERGED IN THE DEPTHS OF AN OCEAN! INCREDIBLE THOUGH IT WAS, IT HAD HAPPENED TO THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE'... AND UTTERLY BAFFLED CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WHO HAD DONNED PRESSURE SUITS TO LEAVE THEIR CRAFT AND INVESTIGATE. THEY FOUND... **TROUBLE!**

FOR PITY'S SAKE, KIRK! **MOVE!**

SPOCK DREW HIS PHASER PISTOL...

GOOD GRIEF! IT... IT'S **NOT WORKING!**

A BLAST OF BUBBLES SPUN HIM BACKWARDS AS THE MONSTER JAWS SLAMMED CLOSED!

AAGH! IT'S GOT HIM!

THEN THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENED! THE HUGE CREATURE'S HEAD JERKED CONVULSIVELY, AND THE GREAT MOUTH SHOT OPEN!

WHAT THE...? **I DON'T BELIEVE IT?**

BUT THEN KIRK WAS AT HIS SIDE, WRENCHING AT THE AIR-LOCK COVER...

MOUTH LIKE A DARNED CAVERN! BLASTED THE TEETH WITH MY PHASER...

BUT — BUT MY PHASER DIDN'T WORK!

USELESS IN THIS LIQUID, MAYBE — BUT THE MOUTH WAS A PARTIAL VACUUM.

MY STARS! I'VE HEARD OF LUCKY ESCAPES!

MACHINERY SLOWLY DRAINED THE AIRLOCK...

I GUESS WE'RE GOING TO NEED EVEN MORE LUCK, MR. SPOCK. FIRST WE'VE GOT TO ANALYSE THE MAKE-UP OF THIS LIQUID!

IT ISN'T WATER AS WE KNOW IT... OTHERWISE ENTERPRISE WOULD BE FLOATING TO THE SURFACE.

IN THE MAIN CONTROL-ROOM, SPOCK'S COMPUTERS MADE SHORT WORK OF THE ANALYSIS...

CHEMICAL COMPOSITION UNKNOWN TO EARTH. DENSITY IS MUCH HEAVIER THAN ORDINARY WATER THOUGH!

THAT'S JUST GREAT. SO WE'RE STUCK HERE AT CONSTANT LEVEL, AND OUR ENGINES WON'T WORK. HOW IN BLAZES DO WE GET OUT OF THIS OCEAN?

IT ISN'T AN OCEAN, CAPTAIN. IT'S A WHOLE PLANET. I HAD THE CALCULATORS WORKING WHILE YOU WERE OUT!

A PLANET ENTIRELY COMPOSED OF LIQUID... HELD TOGETHER BY A STRANGE POWER! OUR DEFLECTORS MUST HAVE JUST PUSHED THE SURFACE ASIDE TO LET US DIVE IN!

AT THAT MOMENT, THEY WERE SUDDENLY AWARE OF A FAINT SOUND OF SOFT TAPPING...

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? IT'S COMING FROM OUTSIDE!

THE MONSTER? NO — COULDN'T BE! THAT WOULD HIT US HARD!

CAPTAIN! WILL YOU COME AND TAKE A LOOK AT **THIS!**

FISH-MEN! SO THERE'S MORE TO THIS PLANET THAN MONSTERS! THEY MUST HAVE INTELLIGENCE ...LOOK AT THEIR CLOTHES!

SUDDENLY, A SERIES OF SMALL SHOCKS RAN THROUGH THE SHIP...

THERE'S MORE OF THEM DOWN BELOW US. CAN'T QUITE SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO...

THEN...

GREAT JUPITER! WE'RE **MOVING!**

ENTERPRISE WAS IN TOW!

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...BEING DRIVEN BY THE CRAFT OF AN UNKNOWN ENEMY — **TOWARDS AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION!**

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STAR TREK

A HUGE GLOBULAR PLANET... ENTIRELY COMPOSED OF DENSE LIQUID. A PLANET INTO WHICH THE 'ENTERPRISE' HAD PLUNGED, TO REMAIN SUBMERGED AND HELPLESS. BUT THERE WAS LIFE IN THE DEPTHS, AND NOW AN ARMY OF FISH-LIKE BEINGS HAD TAKEN THE GIANT SHIP IN TOW!

THIS IS THE CAPTAIN SPEAKING! NOW HEAR THIS! WE APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY INTELLIGENT INHABITANTS OF THIS PLACE. FOR THE MOMENT THERE WILL BE NO RETALIATION...

YOU DIDN'T TELL THE CREW WE **CAN'T** RETALIATE, CAPTAIN!

ENGINES... PHASERS... DEFLECTORS. **NOTHING** WORKS IN THIS CONFOUNDED LIQUID, MR. SPOCK! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO **DO?**

WE JUST WAIT, I SUPPOSE. ANYTHING HAPPENING OUT THERE, SCOTTY?

AYE! WE SEEM TO BE COMING TO SOME KIND OF CITY!

THEY'VE CAST OFF THEIR TRACTOR!

SO NOW WHAT? THEY APPEAR TO BE IN A TEARING RUSH ABOUT SOMETHING...

LOOK! THEY PASS THROUGH THOSE BUBBLES LIKE THEY WERE GHOSTS!

SOME KIND OF SELF-SEALING STUFF. MAYBE THEY'VE GONE FOR THEIR CHIEF.

BUT THE FISHMEN RETURNED UNESCORTED.

GOOD GRIEF! THEY'RE TRYING TO SMASH THEIR WAY IN!

JUPITER! THEY'VE ONLY GOT TO SPLIT THE HULL, AND WE'VE HAD IT! PRESSURE SUITS, MR. SPOCK... TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATORS... **QUICKLY!**

WITHIN MOMENTS, THE TWO MEN WERE OUTSIDE...

WE'VE GOT TO ASSUME THEY'RE IMPELLED BY NATURAL CURIOSITY, MR. SPOCK. IF THEY'RE HOSTILE WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

WE MEAN YOU NO HARM! WHY DO YOU TRY TO DESTROY OUR SHIP?

YOU ARE INTRUDERS! WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?

FROM THE PLANET EARTH... FAR ACROSS SPACE!

EARTH? SPACE? HE SPEAKS IN RIDDLES!

THEY LOOK SO STRANGE! I THINK WE SHOULD TAKE THEM FOR EXAMINATION!

THE FISHMEN MOVED FAST— AND WITHOUT WARNING...

HEY! WHAT THE BLAZES?

COME WITH US! WE WISH TO KNOW MORE ABOUT YOU!

THEY'RE IMMENSELY POWERFUL! I-I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE...

UTTERLY HELPLESS TO RESIST, KIRK AND SPOCK FOUND THEMSELVES INSIDE ONE OF THE STRANGE BUILDINGS.

THEY CANNOT ESCAPE. LET US FETCH THE GREAT SCIENTIST!

HE WILL INVESTIGATE THESE CURIOUS BEINGS. BUT FIRST, OF COURSE, **THEY MUST BE KILLED!**

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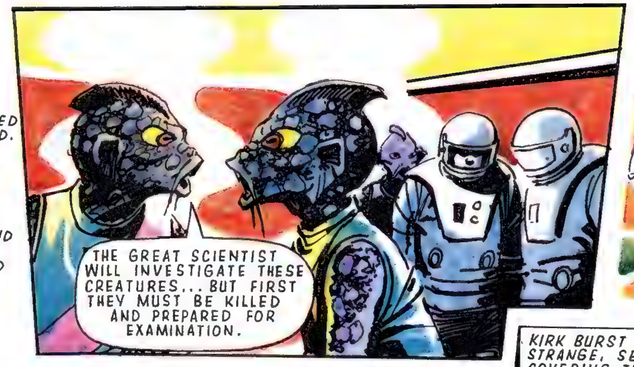
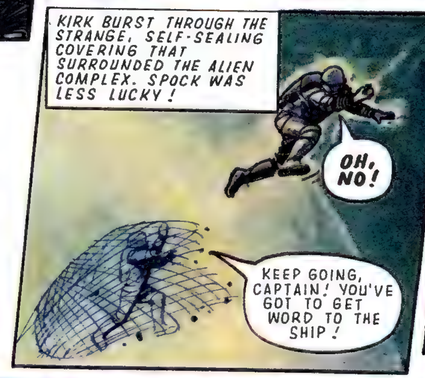
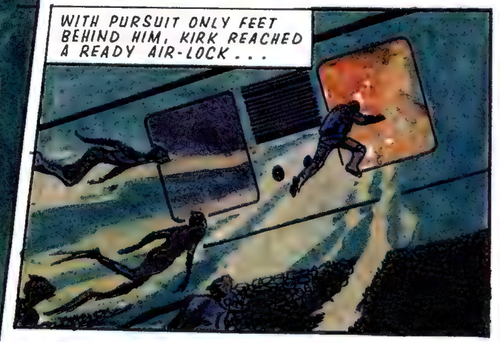
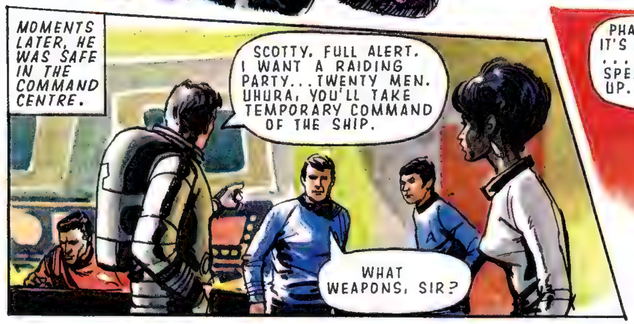
STAR TREK

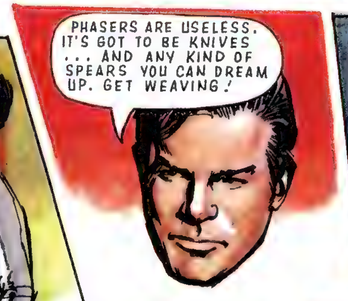
THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD CRASHED INTO A STRANGE PLANET ENTIRELY COMPOSED OF A DENSE LIQUID. COMPLETELY IMMOBILISED, SHE HAD BEEN TOWED TO A WEIRD, FLOATING CITY BY THE FISH-LIKE INHABITANTS... AND AS SOON AS CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK HAD MADE DIRECT CONTACT, THEY HAD BEEN CAPTURED!

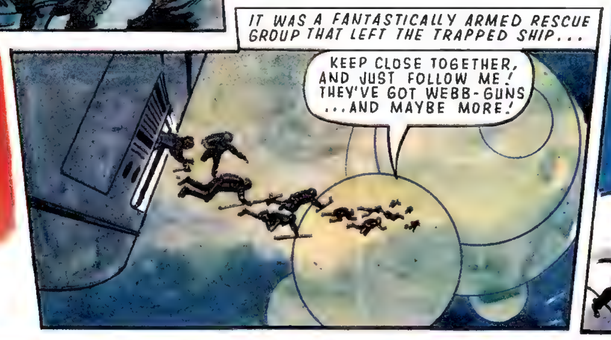


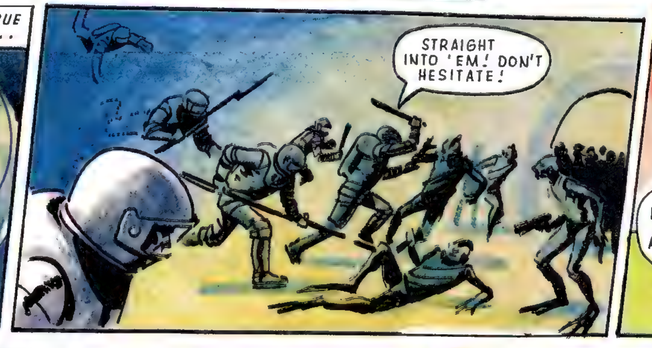

KIRK BURST THROUGH THE STRANGE, SELF-SEALING COVERING THAT SURROUNDED THE ALIEN COMPLEX. SPOCK WAS LESS LUCKY!
OH, NO!
KEEP GOING, CAPTAIN! YOU'VE GOT TO GET WORD TO THE SHIP!



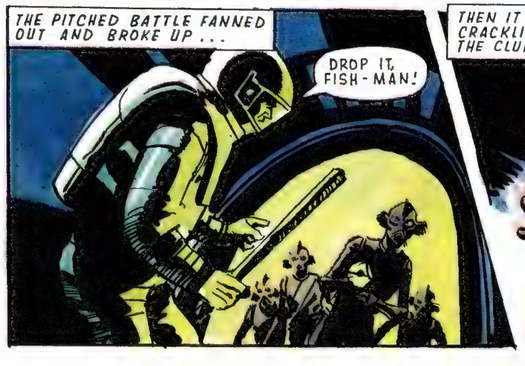

MOMENTS LATER, HE WAS SAFE IN THE COMMAND CENTRE.
SCOTTY, FULL ALERT. I WANT A RAIDING PARTY... TWENTY MEN. UHURA, YOU'LL TAKE TEMPORARY COMMAND OF THE SHIP.
WHAT WEAPONS, SIR?

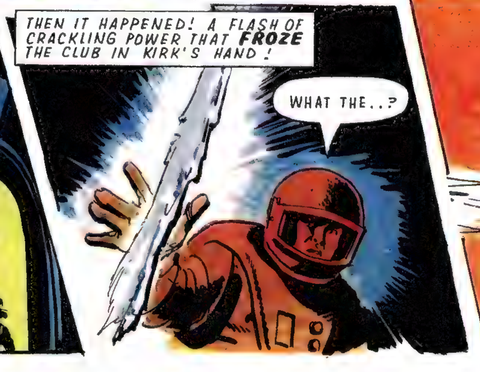



IT WAS A FANTASTICALLY ARMED RESCUE GROUP THAT LEFT THE TRAPPED SHIP...
KEEP CLOSE TOGETHER, AND JUST FOLLOW ME! THEY'VE GOT WEBB-GUNS ...AND MAYBE MORE!



YOU SEE WE'RE NOT SUCH HARMLESS SPECIMENS AFTER ALL. BETTER LET ME GO, OR A LOT OF YOU PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE SORRY!
NO! WE FIGHT! NOW WE WILL USE THE FREEZE GUNS!





KIRK SNATCHED UP THE FALLEN GUN... AND AS THOUGH AT SOME SIGNAL, THE FISH-MEN BROKE OFF!
THEY'RE RUNNING! THE CAPTAIN'S PUT THE WIND UP 'EM!
HE SOMETIMES FRIGHTENS ME! COME ON, LET'S GET CLEAR OF THIS PLACE!

NO, MR. SPOCK. WE'RE STAYING PUT. WHATEVER THE RISK, WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW UP THE ATTACK. IF WE GO BACK TO ENTERPRISE NOW, WE'RE DOOMED!

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STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD CRASHED INTO A STRANGE PLANET ENTIRELY COMPOSED OF A DENSE LIQUID. CAPTURED BY THE FISH-LIKE INHABITANTS, SHE HAD BEEN TOWED TO THEIR CITY. ATTEMPTING TO PARLEY, MR. SPOCK HAD BEEN ARRESTED... BUT CAPTAIN KIRK AND A RELIEF SQUAD HAD SMASHED THEIR WAY IN TO MAKE A LIGHTNING RESCUE...

WE OUGHT TO GET OUT OF HERE WHILE THE GOING'S GOOD, CAPTAIN!

NO, MR. SPOCK, I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!

WE PRESS HOME THE ATTACK, WHILE WE'VE GOT THEM RATTLED.

YOU'RE CRAZY! SO THEY RAN... BUT THEY'LL BE BACK WITH BIGGER AND BETTER ARMAMENT!

I HOPE SO, JOHNSON! THROW THAT CUDGEL IN THE AIR!

A CRACKLING BLAST FROM THE CAPTURED FREEZE-GUN HIT THE TARGET. INSTANTLY, IT FROZE TO A BLOCK OF ICE...

WE NEED TO CAPTURE A LARGER FREEZER, LARGE ENOUGH TO TURN ON ENTERPRISE!

MY STARS! NOW I GET IT! ENCASED IN ICE, ENTERPRISE WOULD FLOAT UP TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE!

EXACTLY! AND ONCE ON THE SURFACE, THE ENGINES WOULD FIRE AGAIN! IT'S OUR *ONE* CHANCE OF GETTING CLEAR OF THIS PLACE!

CAREFULLY, KIRK PREPARED WHAT AMOUNTED TO AN AMBUSH...

WHEN THE FISH-MEN RETURN, YOU WILL MAKE AN IMMEDIATE RETREAT, MR. SPOCK AND I WILL REMAIN IN HIDING TO TAKE THEM IN THE REAR...

CAPTAIN! THEY'RE COMING! AND THEY *HAVE* GOT THE HEAVY STUFF!

THE STRANGERS CANNOT RESIST US! THEY HAVE ONLY ONE WEAPON! THEY WILL SURRENDER INSTANTLY!

SEE! THEY RUN! CUT THEM DOWN!

THE HUGE TANK MOVED FORWARD ... AND KIRK STRUCK!

NOW, SPOCK! WHILE I SEAL THE ENTRANCE!

A SOLID SHIELD OF ICE CUT THE TANK FROM THE SUPPORTING TROOPS!

OUT YOU COME, MY SLIPPERY FRIENDS!

GOOD MAN, SPOCK!

NOW TO SEE ABOUT DRIVING THIS THING...

FINE. YOU MEN... BACK TO ENTERPRISE AT ONCE!

THE TANK TRUNDLED FORWARD TO THE VERY EDGE OF THE ALIEN CITY...

STAND BY, MR. SPOCK! THIS IS GOING TO NEED SPLIT-SECOND TIMING!

SPOCK'S FINGER JABBED THE FIRING BUTTON...AND THE EFFECT WAS SPECTACULAR!

IT'S WORKING! SHE'S BEGINNING TO FLOAT UPWARDS!

THEN THE TWO MEN WERE OUT ...SWIMMING UPWARDS WITH POWERFUL STROKES...

THE SHIP BROKE SURFACE. INSIDE, SCOTT TRIGGERED THE FORCE-DEFLECTORS AND THE ICE SHATTERED OFF...

AND IN THE NICK OF TIME, BEFORE SHE BEGAN TO SINK, KIRK AND SPOCK SCRAMBLED ABOARD!

THEY'RE FIRING, SIR!

GUN THE ENGINES! QUICK ... BEFORE WE GO DOWN!

THE MASSIVE THRUSTERS TORE THE GIANT CRAFT FROM THE VERY CLUTCHES OF DOOM!

WELL, WE MADE IT. HOW DO YOU FEEL, CAPTAIN?

LIKE A FISH WHO'S JUST ESCAPED AN ANGLER'S HOOK, SPOCK, I'LL NEVER TOUCH A ROD AND LINE AGAIN!

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STAR TREK

CRUISING ON HER EXPLORATORY MISSION IN DEEP SPACE, THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' WAS IN THE UNCHARTED COMPLEX OF SIGMA DRACONIS... AND SUDDENLY, SHE WAS NOT ALONE!

CAPTAIN KIRK, SIR! I'VE GOT AN ALIEN CRAFT ON THE SCANNER. BEARING RED TWENTY-THIRTY.

OKAY LIEUTENANT. LET'S HAVE IT ON THE SCREEN.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF HER, MR. SPOCK?

NOTHING MUCH, EXCEPT THAT SHE SEEMS TO BE PARKING ORBIT. SHALL WE MAKE CONTACT?

THERE WAS NO REPLY TO THE RECOGNITION SIGNALS BEAMED FROM 'ENTERPRISE'...

NOTHING, SIR.

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A WRECK. I THINK WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE, MR. SPOCK.

WITHIN MOMENTS, A SHUTTLECRAFT LEFT THE MOTHER VEHICLE...

WE'D BETTER GO ABOARD WITH PHASERS IN OUR HANDS. NO TELLING WHAT WE'LL FIND...

YES. I'VE GOT AN ODD FEELING, SOMETHING'S MAKING MY FLESH CREEP...

NO REACTION FROM INSIDE

THAT'S A CONVENTIONAL AIRLOCK YOU'RE BESIDE. OPEN IT!

CLEAR SO FAR! COME ON IN...

AS THE PRESSURES EQUALISED, SPOCK TRIGGERED THE INNER AIRLOCK DOOR...

EMPTY. LOOKS LIKE THE PRESSURE-SUITING AREA.

SURE DOES. AND THE SUITS SUGGEST HUMANOID BEINGS...

WARILY THEY STEPPED THROUGH TO THE COMMAND CENTRE ...

WHAT GOES ON? THE SHIP'S **DESERTED!**

PAPERS HALF WRITTEN... A MUG OF SOMETHING HALF FINISHED... I DON'T GET IT!

THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE SHIP, THERE WAS NO TRACE OF ANY LIVING BEING!..

THE SHIP'S BEEN ABANDONED... AND IN A HURRY!

NO, MR. SPOCK. THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. THE PRESSURE SUITS ARE STILL HERE... **NOBODY'S** LEFT!

THEN **WHERE** IN ALL CREATION HAVE THEY GONE? MAYBE THEY **MELTED** AWAY?

THEN IT HAPPENED. AT FIRST, A FAR-AWAY, ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLE WHINE — A WHINE THAT GRADUALLY GREW STRONGER...

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?

LOUDER... **LOUDER...**

AAAGH! MY HEAD IT'S... **IT'S SPLITTING...**

CAN'T... STAND IT...

UHHH...

FOR LONG MOMENTS, THE UNCONSCIOUS BODIES LAY THERE... ***AND THEN THEIR OUTLINES BEGAN TO FADE...***

IN JUST SECONDS, THE MYSTERY SHIP WAS AS EMPTY AS IT HAD BEEN BEFORE!

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STAR TREK

THERE WERE WORRIED FACES IN STARSHIP ENTERPRISE. CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK HAD GONE TO INVESTIGATE A MYSTERIOUS ALIEN CRAFT, APPARENTLY DRIFTING DESERTED ACROSS THEIR PATH...

WE SHOULD HAVE HEARD FROM THEM BY NOW!

I CAN'T EVEN RAISE THEM BY COMMUNICATOR, SCOTTY!

THE CHIEF ENGINEER, LEFT IN COMMAND, CAME TO HIS DECISION...

ORDER ACTION STATIONS FOR THE STANDBY WATCH, UHURA. I'M GOING ACROSS TO SEE WHAT'S UP.

AYE AYE, SIR.

MOMENTS LATER, A SECOND SHUTTLECRAFT LEFT ENTERPRISE...

THERE MAY BE **ANYTHING** WAITING FOR US OVER THERE. KEEP THOSE SAFETY-CATCHES OFF, BUT **DON'T** GET TRIGGER HAPPY!

THEY FOUND WHAT KIRK AND SPOCK HAD FOUND. A BAFFLINGLY EMPTY SHIP. WORSE, THERE WAS NO TRACE OF THEIR LEADERS...

THEY'VE BEEN SPIRITED AWAY! I DON'T LIKE THIS ONE BIT!

NEITHER DO I. AND WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THEM MIGHT HAPPEN TO **US!**

GRAB THOSE SHIP'S PAPERS... THEY MAY GIVE US A CLUE. THEN LET'S GET OUT OF HERE...

BACK ON ENTERPRISE, SCOTT ORDERED AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF ALL SENIOR OFFICERS...

WE'VE GOT TO TRY AND LOOK AT THIS CALMLY. THE CAPTAIN AND MR. SPOCK, **AND** THE ALIEN CREW, MAY HAVE BEEN BEAM-TRANSPORTED AWAY FROM THAT SHIP...

MAYBE WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN THE TRANSLATOR COMPUTER UNRAVELS THESE DOCUMENTS, SIR.

LISTEN TO THIS! THAT SHIP WAS A SPY... FROM A PLANET CALLED ELDOR! THERE'S A WAR ON... BETWEEN ELDOR AND NORUS!

YOU WERE RIGHT, SCOTTY! THERE'S AN INCOMPLETE LOG ENTRY... SOMETHING ABOUT A TRANSPORTER BEAM...

RIGHT! THEN GET A FIX ON THIS NORUS PLACE... THAT'S WHERE THE CAPTAIN AND MR. SPOCK MUST HAVE GONE!

WE'LL TRY AND MAKE CONTACT. BUT I WANT FULL DEFLECTOR DEFENCE SYSTEMS IN OPERATION. WE CAN'T RISK THE NORUSIANS TURNING THEIR BEAMS ON **US!**

SCOTT'S PRECAUTIONS WERE WISE. ALREADY, KIRK AND SPOCK HAD SAMPLED THE WORKINGS OF THE NORUSIAN MENTALITY...

WE DON'T HAPPEN TO **BE** ENEMIES. WE WERE **INVESTIGATING** THAT *SHIP* FROM ELDOR, THAT'S ALL...

SILENCE, I SAID!

WHY, YOU TREACHEROUS RAT!

YOUR ENERGY GROWS TIRESOME! USE IT TO CARRY YOUR WORTHLESS FRIEND!

BY THE TIME THE PARTY REACHED THE NORUSIAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING... SEAT OF 'THE COUNCIL OF THE WISE'... KIRK HAD RECOVERED...

SO! THESE ARE THE ALIENS WHO ASSIST OUR OPPONENTS FROM ELDOR!

LISTEN. YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! MY NAME IS KIRK, COMMANDER OF AN EARTHSHIP ON A TOTALLY PEACEFUL MISSION!

UNLIKE THE SOLDIERS, THE COUNCIL AT LEAST LISTENED TO KIRK'S STORY...

WE ON NORUS ARE HIGHLY ADVANCED. HOWEVER, WE CLING TO AN AGE-OLD TRADITION TO DETERMINE WHETHER OR NOT PRISONERS ARE TELLING THE TRUTH...

YOU MIGHT CALL IT TRIAL BY COMBAT, EARTHMEN. YOU WILL DO BATTLE WITH THE MOLOTH... AND LET THE FATES BE YOUR JUDGE!

THE MOLOTH? WHAT SAVAGERY IS THIS...?

THE PRISONERS DIDN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT. AT A SIGNAL, MASSIVE METAL DOORS SLID OPEN...

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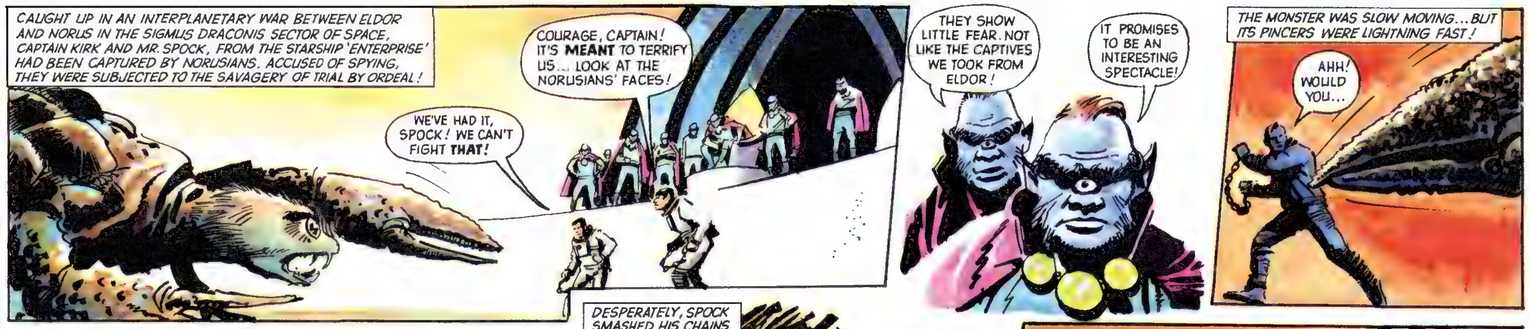
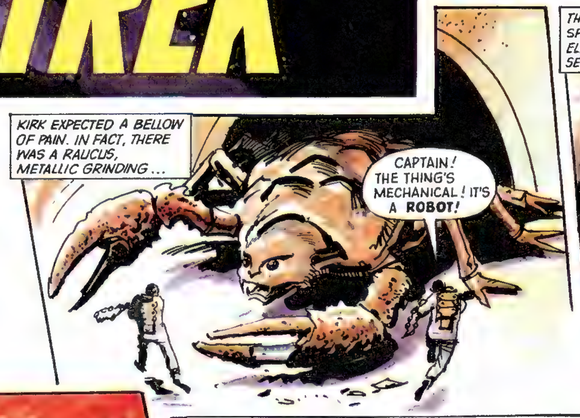
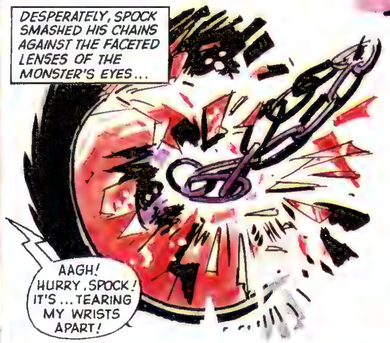
STAR TREK

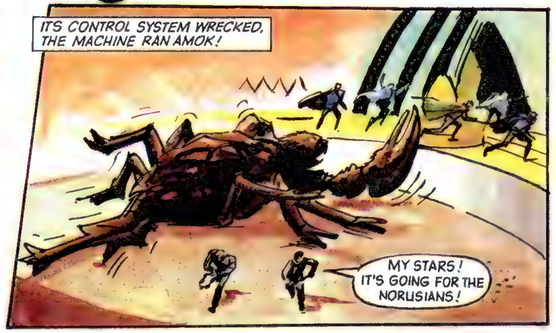

CAUGHT UP IN AN INTERPLANETARY WAR BETWEEN ELDOR AND NORUS IN THE SIGMUS DRACONIS SECTOR OF SPACE, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK, FROM THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY NORUSIANS. ACCUSED OF SPYING, THEY WERE SUBJECTED TO THE SAVAGERY OF TRIAL BY ORDEAL!
WE'VE HAD IT, SPOCK! WE CAN'T FIGHT **THAT!**
COURAGE, CAPTAIN! IT'S **MEANT** TO TERRIFY US... LOOK AT THE NORUSIANS' FACES!
THEY SHOW LITTLE FEAR. NOT LIKE THE CAPTIVES WE TOOK FROM ELDOR!
IT PROMISES TO BE AN INTERESTING SPECTACLE!
THE MONSTER WAS SLOW MOVING... BUT ITS PINCERS WERE LIGHTNING FAST!
AHH! WOULD YOU...

FIRST POINT TO **ME**, I FIGURE!


KIRK EXPECTED A BELLOW OF PAIN. IN FACT, THERE WAS A RAUCUS, METALLIC GRINDING...
CAPTAIN! THE THING'S MECHANICAL! IT'S A **ROBOT!**

THIS WAS SOMETHING SPOCK COULD UNDERSTAND. ELECTRONIC DEVICES WERE SECOND NATURE TO HIM...
KEEP THAT OTHER PINCER OCCUPIED, CAPTAIN! I'M GOING FOR ITS VISUAL SYSTEM!


DESPERATELY, SPOCK SMASHED HIS CHAINS AGAINST THE FACETED LENSES OF THE MONSTER'S EYES...
AAGH! HURRY, SPOCK! IT'S... TEARING MY WRISTS APART!


IT'S CONTROL SYSTEM WRECKED. THE MACHINE RAN AMOK!
MY STARS! IT'S GOING FOR THE NORUSIANS!

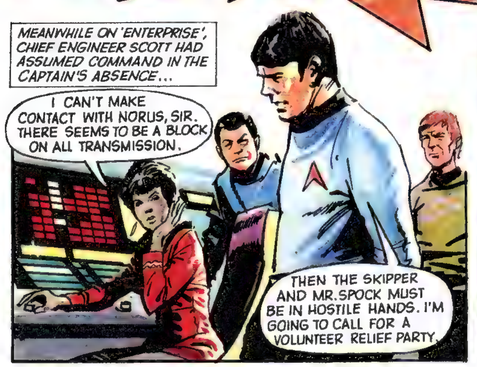
BUT THE PRESIDENT'S GUARDS WERE READY.

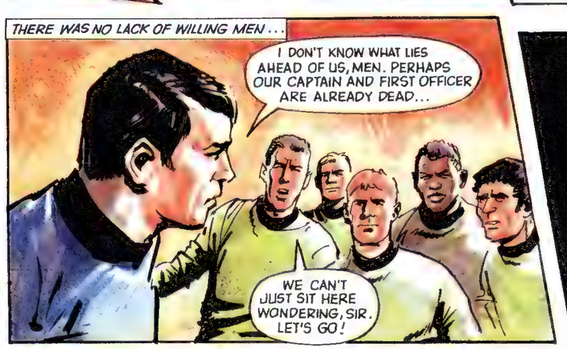
THE SUDDEN SILENCE WAS ALMOST DEAFENING...
WELL, I GUESS THAT PROVES WE'RE INNOCENT BY YOUR CRAZY CODE OF LAW, DOESN'T IT?
YES, THIS COURT ACCEPTS THAT YOU ARE NOT SPIES IN LEAGUE WITH OUR ENEMIES ON ELDOR!

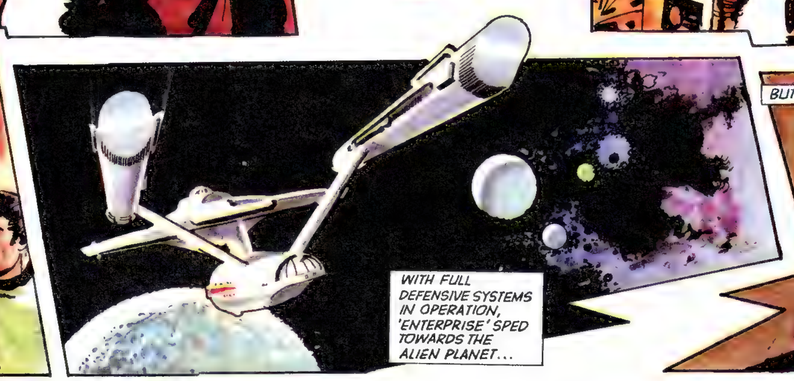
IN THAT CASE, ORDER THESE CHAINS TO BE STRUCK OFF, AND TRANSPORT US BACK TO OUR SHIP!

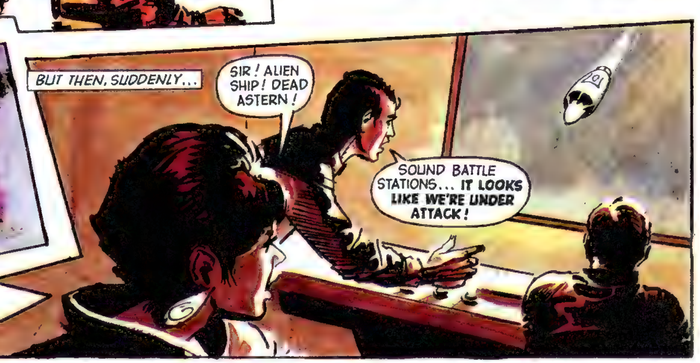
IMPOSSIBLE! YOUR ACTIONS ENDANGERED MY LIFE! **SEIZE THEM!**
WHY, YOU TREACHEROUS RAT!

RESISTANCE WAS IMPOSSIBLE...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE ELDORIANS ARE LIKE, BUT I SURE HOPE THEY WIN THE WAR! THEY CAN'T BE WORSE THAN YOU!
SILENCE, EARTHMAN! SAVE YOUR ENERGY FOR THE SLAVE CAMP!


MEANWHILE ON 'ENTERPRISE', CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT HAD ASSUMED COMMAND IN THE CAPTAIN'S ABSENCE...
I CAN'T MAKE CONTACT WITH NORUS, SIR. THERE SEEMS TO BE A BLOCK ON ALL TRANSMISSION.
THEN THE SKIPPER AND MR. SPOCK MUST BE IN HOSTILE HANDS. I'M GOING TO CALL FOR A VOLUNTEER RELIEF PARTY.


THERE WAS NO LACK OF WILLING MEN...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT LIES AHEAD OF US, MEN. PERHAPS OUR CAPTAIN AND FIRST OFFICER ARE ALREADY DEAD...
WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE WONDERING, SIR. LET'S GO!


WITH FULL DEFENSIVE SYSTEMS IN OPERATION, 'ENTERPRISE' SPED TOWARDS THE ALIEN PLANET...


BUT THEN, SUDDENLY...
SIR! ALIEN SHIP! DEAD ASTERN!
SOUND BATTLE STATIONS... **IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!**

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STAR TREK

WITH CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK PRISONERS ON THE PLANET NORUS, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE MOVED IN CLOSE WITH THE IDEA OF SENDING DOWN A RESCUE PARTY. BUT AS THE MASSIVE CRAFT APPROACHED ORBITAL POSITION...

BATTLE STATIONS! **WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!**

THE ALIEN SHIP BORE DOWN DANGEROUSLY CLOSE... SKIMMING THE OUTER EDGE OF ENTERPRISE'S DEFENSIVE FORCE-SHIELD..

U.S.S. ENTERPRISE NCC-1

WHAT THE HECK IS HE? A SUICIDE MAN?

DO I OPEN FIRE, SIR?

AFFIRMATIVE! **SHOW HIM WE MEAN BUSINESS!**

BUT BEFORE ARMAMENTS OFFICER SULU'S FINGER CAN STAB DOWN...

WAIT! HE'S MOVE TO.. RIGHT ACROSS OUR BOWS!

THEY'RE SENDING A DEPUTATION... UNARMED, BY THE LOOK OF IT!

REDUCE FORCE-SHIELD AT BETA AIRLOCK. STAND BY TO LET THEM IN...

MOMENTS LATER, THE ALIENS WERE FACING SCOTT ON THE BRIDGE...

GREETINGS. I AM COMMANDER KARTH, OF THE GOVERNMENT OF ELDOR WARSHIP LEBRON. I APOLOGISE FOR INTERCEPTING YOU THIS WAY.

SCOTT, UNITED SPACE SHIP ENTERPRISE. YOU'RE FROM **ELDOR**, YOU SAY?

UNAWARE OF THE APPROACHING ACTION, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WERE HELPLESS IN THE CELLS BELOW THE NORUSIAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING...

DO YOU THINK THEY'LL KILL US, SPOCK?

A CERTAINTY. WE'VE GOT TO HOPE FOR A **MIRACLE**, CAPTAIN!

YES. YOU KNOW WE ARE AT WAR WITH NORUS?

WE KNOW. AND THE NORUSIANS HAVE GOT OUR CAPTAIN AND FIRST OFFICER. I GUESS THEY THINK THEY'RE SPIES FOR YOU PEOPLE.

IF YOU TAKE YOUR SHIP CLOSER, IT WILL FALL VICTIM TO NORUSIAN RADIATION BOMBARDERS. OUR SHIP IS EQUIPPED WITH THE LATEST DEFENSES... EVEN AGAINST THEIR BEAM TRANSPORTERS...

PERFECTLY CORRECT. OUR INTELLIGENCE SOURCES REVEAL THEY ARE UNDER CLOSE GUARD. **THAT** IS WHY WE MADE CONTACT WITH YOU.

YOU'RE SUGGESTING OUR RAIDING PARTY COMES WITH YOU...

SCOTT CAME TO HIS DECISION. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN FOOLHARDY TO REFUSE KARTH'S OFFER..

WITHIN MINUTES, THE COMBINED ASSULT COMMANDO FORCE WAS ON ITS WAY TO NORUS!

OUR OBJECTIVE WILL BE THE GOVERNMENT BUILDING. LOCATED THERE IS THE UNDERGROUND CENTRAL CONTROL WHICH OPERATES THEIR OFFENCE-DEFENCE SYSTEM.

I SEE. YOU HOPE TO WRECK IT AND PAVE THE WAY FOR AN INVASION!

WHATEVER HAPPENS, I'M GOING OUT FIGHTING. EVEN IF WE MANAGE TO TAKE A COUPLE OF NORUSIANS WITH US, IT'LL BE WORTH IT!

YOU'RE RIGHT. LET'S TAKE THE VERY NEXT OPPORTUNITY...

IT CAME SOONER THAN THEY EXPECTED...

HEY! YOU SHOULD SEE THEM IN THERE! TERRIFIED! SHIVERING LIKE JELLIES!

OPEN UP! WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE THEM A WORKING OVER, JUST FOR THE SPORT OF IT!

HERE, YOU DOGS! WE'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!

NO! PLEASE... WE CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!

WHAT A PAIR OF SPINELESS WEAKLINGS! **THIS'LL** PUT SOME JUMP INTO YOU!

BUT THEN...

NOW, SPOCK!

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STAR TREK

HELD PRISONERS BY THE BRUTAL NORUSIANS, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE KNEW THEY WERE CONDEMNED TO DEATH! DETERMINED TO GO OUT FIGHTING, THEY MADE A DESPERATE ATTACK ON THEIR GUARDS...

WE'VE GOT 'EM, SPOCK! LET'S GET THE HECK OUT OF HERE!

WHAT'S THE ACTION, CAPTAIN?

RECONNAISANCE. NO FUTURE IN TACKLING THEIR WHOLE ARMY FACE TO FACE...

JUPITER! SOMEONE'S COMING!

BACK HERE! THERE'S A RECESS...

KEEP IN STEP, THERE! THIS IS AN EXECUTION PARTY, NOT A PICNIC PROCESSION!

GRIMLY, KIRK AND SPOCK PREPARED TO BATTLE FOR THEIR LIVES... BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

ATTENTION ALL UNITS! ACTION STATIONS! **ENEMY AIR ATTACK APPROACHING!**

YOU HEARD THE ORDER! MOVE! THE PRISONERS WILL KEEP.

MY STARS! THAT WAS CLOSE!

LUCKY FOR US THEY'RE AT WAR WITH THE PLANET ELDOR. COME ON – WE'D BETTER FIND SOMEWHERE TO HIDE AND THINK THINGS OUT!

ABOVE SURFACE, THE NORUSIAN DEFENSIVE SYSTEMS SLIP INTO TOP GEAR..

GUNNERY SYSTEM LOCKED ON TO CENTRAL CONTROL! SWITCHING IN AUTOMATIC DIRECTORS...

GIVE ME A FIX ON THE ATTACK FORCE!

WHAT? A **SINGLE** ELDORIAN SHIP? THE FOOLS ARE OUT OF THEIR MINDS!

BUT THE NORUSIAN OFFICER WAS WRONG! BOLD AND CONFIDENT, COMMANDER KARTH OF THE ELDOR SPACE SERVICE KEPT HIS SHIP ON COURSE...

OUR NEW DEFLECTORS WILL WARD OFF ANYTHING THEY THROW AT US! THEY'RE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE DOWN THERE...

IT WON'T BE SO EASY WHEN WE ACTUALLY DROP OUT COMMANDO FORCE, SIR...

FORCES, PLURAL. DON'T FORGET US! WHILE YOU BOYS WRECK THE NORUSIAN CENTRAL CONTROL, WE'LL BE RESCUING OUR FRIENDS!

WE'LL BOTH HAVE SURPRISE ON OUR SIDE, LIEUTENANT SCOTT. NORUSIANS AREN'T GEARED FOR HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE DESTRUCTIVE BLAST OF SPACE-BOMBARDMENT BEGAN!

DEFLECTORS FULLY EFFECTIVE, COMMANDER! NOW LET'S GIVE THEM SOMETHING IN RETURN!

THE NORUSIAN COMMAND WAS FRANTIC! BADLY SHAKEN, THE PRESIDENT ORDERED A FULL-SCALE EMERGENCY...

I WANT EVERY AVAILABLE UNIT ON STANDBY! THAT SHIP'S GOING TO BREAK THROUGH... BUT THE ELDORIANS WON'T HAVE FORCE-FIELDS TO PROTECT THEM ONCE THEY COME OUT!

ONE BY ONE, THE BOMBARDER GUNS FELL SILENT... BUT CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS – JUST AS DEADLY – MOVED IN TO TAKE THEIR PLACE!

THEY'RE HEADING TO LAND HERE! THE MOMENT THE SHIP'S PORTS OPEN, GIVE THEM THE WORKS! THEY'LL BE CINDERS WHEN WE TURN THE FLAME CANNONS ON THEM!

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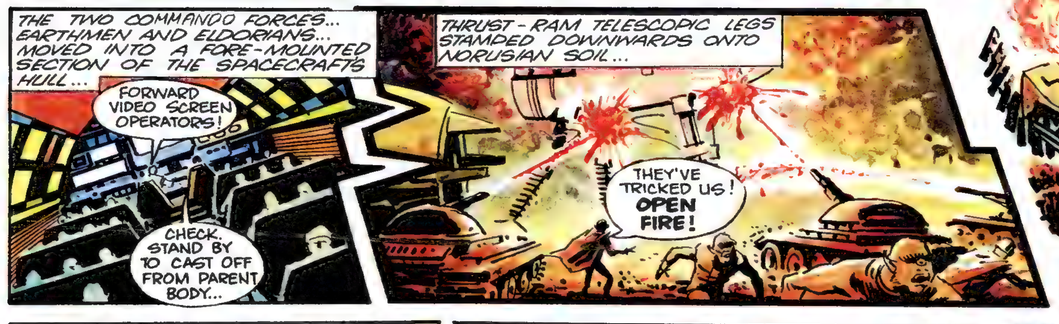
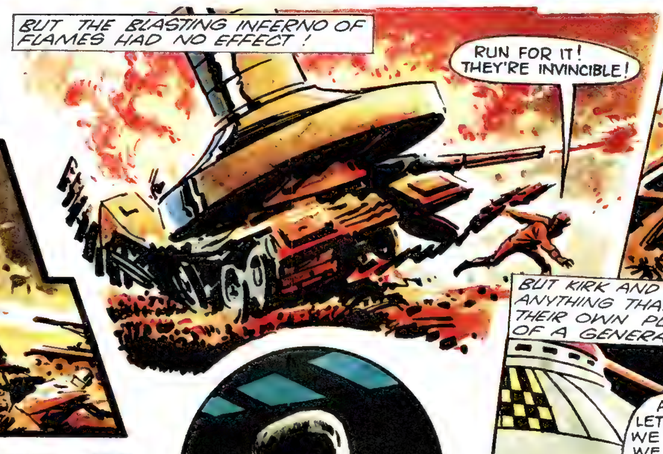
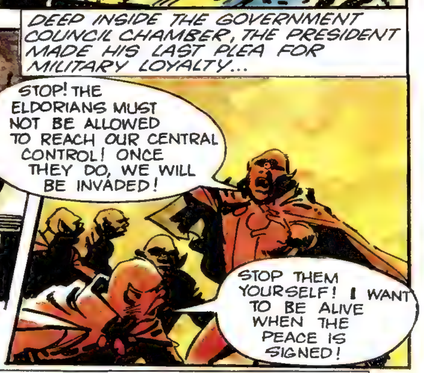
NCC-1
STAR TREK

SMASHING IT'S WAY THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERIC DEFENCES OF THE PLANET NORUS, AN ELDORIAN WARSHIP HAD LANDED WITHIN GUNSHOT OF THE ENEMY CAPITAL. INSIDE THE SHIP CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT AND A RAIDING PARTY FROM THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' MAKE READY...
THIS IS IT, LADS! WE KNOW THE NORUSIANS HAVE CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK PRISONERS SOMEWHERE. OUR JOBS TO FIND THEM AND SET THEM FREE!
HERE, EARTHMAN! COME AND SEE WHAT THE NORUSIANS HAVE GOT LINED UP FOR US!
TROUBLE, COMMANDER KARTH? YOU CRACKED THEIR AIRPOWER EASILY ENOUGH!
FLAME CANNONS. THEY HOPE WE'LL OPEN UP AND STEP OUT TO BE BURNT! HA! THEY DON'T KNOW HOW VERSATILE MY SHIP IS!

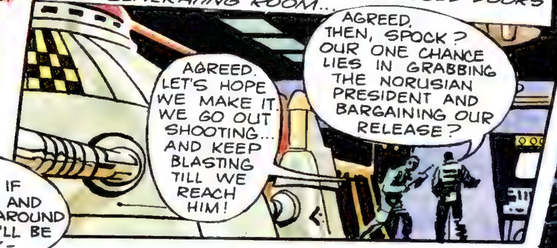

THE TWO COMMANDO FORCES... EARTHMEN AND ELDORIANS... MOVED INTO A FORE-MOUNTED SECTION OF THE SPACECRAFTS HULL...
FORWARD VIDEO SCREEN OPERATORS!
CHECK. STAND BY TO CAST OFF FROM PARENT BODY...
THRUST-RAM TELESCOPIC LEGS STAMPED DOWNWARDS ONTO NORUSIAN SOIL...
THEY'VE TRICKED US! OPEN FIRE!


BUT THE BLASTING INFERNO OF FLAMES HAD NO EFFECT!
RUN FOR IT! THEY'RE INVINCIBLE!

AS PANIC TOOK HOLD, EVERY SEMBLANCE OF RESISTANCE VANISHED! THE RAIDING PARTY GAINED THE NORUSIAN CITY...


DEEP INSIDE THE GOVERNMENT COUNCIL CHAMBER, THE PRESIDENT MADE HIS LAST PLEA FOR MILITARY LOYALTY...
STOP! THE ELDORIANS MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO REACH OUR CENTRAL CONTROL! ONCE THEY DO, WE WILL BE INVADED!
STOP THEM YOURSELF! I WANT TO BE ALIVE WHEN THE PEACE IS SIGNED!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IF THE CAPTAIN AND SPOCK ARE AROUND HERE, THEY'LL BE BLOWN SKY-HIGH!


BUT KIRK AND SPOCK, UTTERLY OBLIVIOUS OF ANYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED, WERE MAKING OF A GENERATING ROOM...
AGREED. LET'S HOPE WE MAKE IT WE GO OUT SHOOTING... AND KEEP BLASTING TILL WE REACH HIM!
AGREED. THEN, SPOCK? OUR ONE CHANCE LIES IN GRABBING THE NORUSIAN PRESIDENT AND BARGAINING OUR RELEASE?

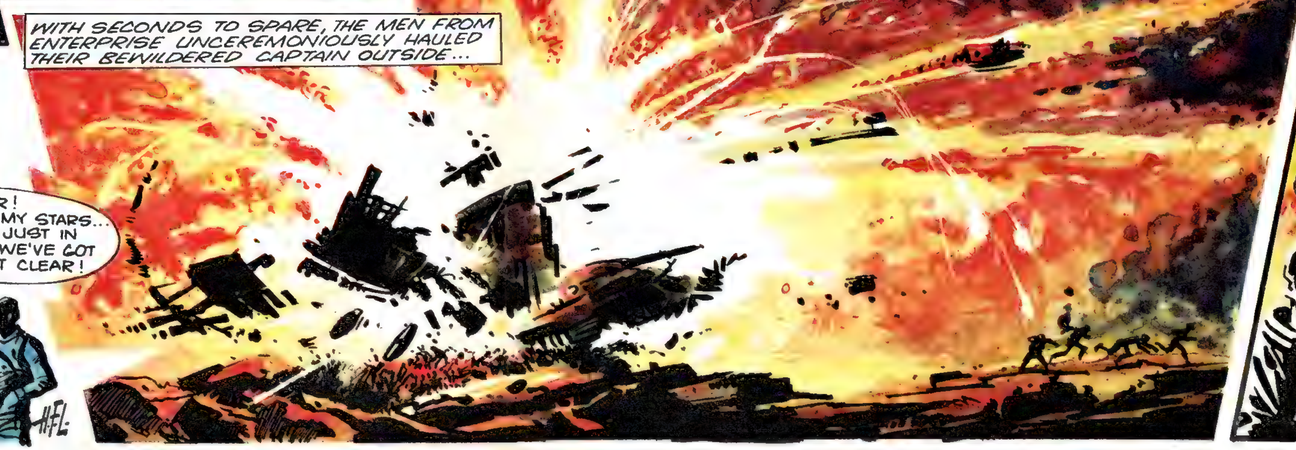
HIS NERVES BAR-TAUGHT, CAPTAIN KIRK KICKED OPEN THE DOORS AND RUSHED OUT!
OPPOSITION ROUND THE CORNER! KEEP CLOSE, SPOCK!

THE ESCAPERS WERE JUST IN TIME...
FIND YOUR FRIENDS, EARTHMEN! MY MEN AND I WILL DEAL WITH THE CENTRAL CONTROL!

THE MEN FROM ENTERPRISE SOON FOUND THE IMPRISONMENT AREA. THEY COULD NOT KNOW THAT KIRK AND SPOCK HAD ALREADY ESCAPED!
WHERE THE BLAZES ARE THEY?
SIR! KARTH SAYS TO EVACUATE WITH ALL SPEED. DESTRUCTION CHARGES HAVE BEEN SET IN THE CENTRAL CONTROL!

IT COULD HAVE BEEN DISASTER!
RIGHT, YOU NORUSIAN DEVILS...
NO! IT'S SCOTT!

KIRK'S PENT-UP REACTIONS ALMOST TRIGGERED THE GUN...
WHA...? SCOTT...?
SKIPPER! SPOCK! MY STARS... YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR!


WITH SECONDS TO SPARE, THE MEN FROM ENTERPRISE UNCEREMONIOUSLY HAULED THEIR BEWILDERED CAPTAIN OUTSIDE...

GRADUALLY, KIRK RECOVERED HIS COMPOSURE...
IN FULL FLIGHT. WE'VE FINISHED A WAR WHILE YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK, CAPTAIN. YOU'LL HEAR THE FULL STORY ON THE WAY BACK TO ENTERPRISE!
WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON, SCOTTY? THE NORUSIANS...

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STAR TREK

DESPITE AN UNEASY PEACE TREATY THAT HAD LASTED FOR SEVERAL YEARS, THE WARLIKE POWERS OF THE KLINGON EMPIRE HAD SECRETLY LONGED FOR THE MEANS OF SMASHING THEIR SWORN ENEMIES IN THE SPACE FEDERATION. NOW, AT LAST, THEIR RUTHLESS LEADERS WERE READY FOR AN ACT OF SUPREME TREACHERY . . .

STRIKE RAIDER TO BASE! AM ENTERING STARSHIP'S SCANNER FIELD NOW! ALL ARMAMENTS OPERATIONAL . . .

BASE TO STRIKE RAIDER! COMMENCE ATTACK MANOEUVRE. DECOY ACTION MUST NOT FAIL!

THE HOSTILE VESSEL HURTLED FORWARD AT FULL THRUST... IT'S TARGET THE U.S.S. STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE'!

ALIEN CRAFT APPROACHING, CAPTAIN! BEARING RED SIXTY-SIX... CLOSING FAST!

LET'S HAVE IT ON SCREEN, LIEUTENANT!

MY STARS! IT'S A KLINGON RAIDER! ACTIVATE ALL DEFENCE SYSTEMS!

INFERNAL IMPUDENCE! UPPER STATIONS... GIVE 'EM A BLAST, AND MAKE IT COUNT!

THESE KLINGONS NEVER GIVE UP TRYING TO PROVOKE THE FEDERATION INTO ANOTHER WAR!

AW, THE SKIPPER WILL LODGE A COMPLAINT, AND IT'LL GET BURIED IN RED TAPE AS USUAL!

ENEMY HAS FORCEFIELD IN OPERATION, SIR. IT'S GOING TO BE STALEMATE!

IS IT BLAZES! I'LL FOLLOW THAT SHIP ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE IF NECESSARY! THEY AREN'T GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT THIS TIME!

AS ENTERPRISE CHANGED COURSE, THE KLINGON RAIDER TURNED TO RUN . . .

EXCELLENT! MAKE SURE THEY KEEP US IN SCAN. ONCE WE LEAD THEM HOME, THE ANNIHILATION EXPERIMENT CAN BEGIN!

FEDERATION STARSHIP FOLLOWING US, SIR!

I DON'T KNOW, SCOTTY. SHE'S FAST. GOT A COURSE FOR HER, LIEUTENANT?

ENGINES AT FULL POWER, CAPTAIN KIRK. DO YOU THINK WE'LL CATCH HER?

SEEMS TO BE HEADING FOR THE PLANET SEGGOR, SIR. CLASSIFIED UNINHABITED, BUT THE KLINGONS MAY BE USING IT AS A SECRET BASE.

LIEUTENANT UHURA'S GUESS SEEMED CORRECT...

STRIKE RAIDER TO BASE! READY FOR DOCKING!

BRILLIANTLY CAMOUFLAGED, THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET BENEATH THE KLINGON SHIP SEEMED TO OPEN UP . . .

NOT HALF AN HOUR LATER, HIDDEN SCANNERS REPORTED THE ARRIVAL OF ONE OF THE ENTERPRISE ARMED SHUTTLECRAFT . . .

HERE THEY COME! IF ONLY THEY KNEW WHAT WE HAD IN STORE!

THEY'LL LIKELY HAVE SENT DOWN ABOUT A DOZEN MEN, INITIALLY. WE CAN ONLY TAKE ONE FOR THE EXPERIMENT...

ALL THE BETTER. IT WILL BE AMUSING TO PICK OUT A SUBJECT FOR CERTAIN DEATH, THEN WE CAN WATCH THE FEAR ON HIS FRIENDS' FACES WHEN WE RETURN HIM!

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ATTACKED BY A HOSTILE KLINGON CRAFT, CAPTAIN KIRK OF THE U.S.S. STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD BEATEN OFF THE RAIDER... BUT INCENSED BY THE IMPUDENCE OF THE ASSAULT, HE HAD ORDERED A SHUTTLECRAFT TO PURSUE IT TO THE SUPPOSEDLY UNINHABITED PLANET SEGGOR...

STEADY, MEN! WE KNOW THEY CAME HERE... BUT THEY MUST HAVE GONE TO GROUND!

THE KLINGONS ARE UP TO SOMETHING, CAPTAIN! THAT CRAZY LITTLE SHIP ...ATTACKING US!

SURE, THEY'RE WILY, SULU. BUT THEY'RE LIKE PIRATES. WE'VE HAD THIS SORT OF THING BEFORE...

FOR ONCE, CAPTAIN KIRK WAS UNDERESTIMATING THE ENEMY. AT THAT VERY MOMENT, HE WAS BEING SECRETLY OBSERVED...

EXCELLENT! THEY SPREAD OUT TO SEARCH! ALL THE EASIER TO SNATCH THE ONE MAN WE NEED FOR OUR EXPERIMENT!

YOU, COMMANDER! YOU DECOYED THE EARTHMEN HERE... YOU SHALL HAVE THE HONOUR OF CAPTURING THE SUBJECT...

A PLEASURE, SIR!

THE ROCKS ABOVE THE KLINGON UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS WERE SUPERBLY CAMOUFLAGED...

NOT A SOUND, MY FRIEND! NOT A WHISPER!

SILENTLY, THE KLINGON CAPTAIN DRAGGED HIS CAPTIVE BACK...

WHERE THE HECK'S THAT KLINGON CRAFT, SIR? IT'S DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

I DON'T GET IT, SULU! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS SETUP I DON'T LIKE AT ALL!

CAPTAIN KIRK, SIR! HOSKINS! HE'S GONE! DISAPPEARED!

WHAT THE BLAZES IS GOING ON?

HE WAS JUST BEHIND ME! IT'S LIKE HE'S BEEN SPIRITED AWAY!

GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, MAN! THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF UNDERGROUND COMPLEX! THAT'D EXPLAIN THE KLINGON SHIP'S DISAPPEARANCE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CAPTAIN! THERE'S METAL UNDER THE ROCK! A STEEL SHIELD!

STAND BACK, SULU! WE'LL BLAST OUR WAY THROUGH IT! THESE KLINGONS ARE GOING TO FIND OUT IT DOESN'T PAY TO FOOL WITH ME!

BELOW, THE HOSTILES REMAINED UNIMPRESSED...

BAH! THE FOOLS CANNOT PENETRATE OUR ROOF! IS THE CAPTIVE READY TO RETURN TO THEM YET?

ANY MOMENT NOW, SIR! THE INITIAL TESTS INDICATE THAT OUR EXPERIMENT IS SUCCESSFUL!

AH, SPLENDID! HERE HE IS NOW. PUT HIM ALOFT, AND LET THE EARTHMEN TASTE THE FLAVOUR OF REAL FEAR!

CAPTAIN KIRK! LOOK!

SLOWLY, THE SKIPPER OF ENTERPRISE WALKED TOWARDS HIS CREWMAN. GLAZED EYES STARED BLANKLY AT HIM, AND HE REACHED OUT TO TOUCH THE RIGID BODY...

AAAAGH! HE-HE'S CRUMBLING! HE'S CRUMBLING TO DUST!

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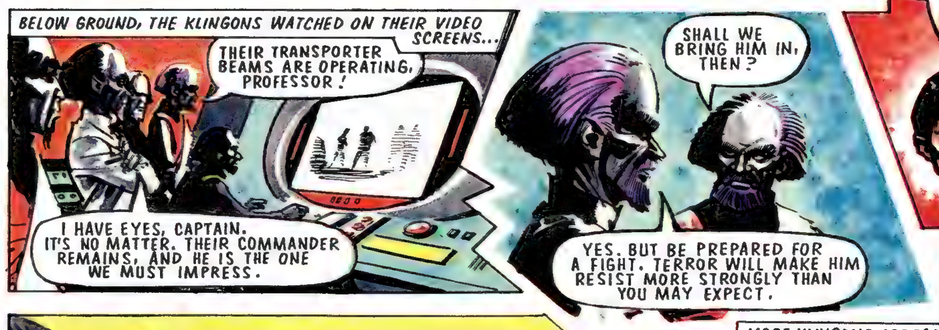
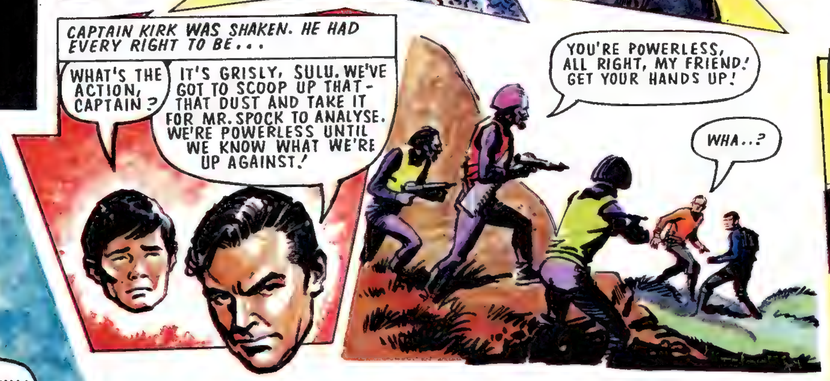
NCC-1
STAR TREK

UNAWARE THAT HE HAD BEEN LURED INTO A HOSTILE KLINGON TRAP, CAPTAIN KIRK HAD TAKEN AN ASSAULT PARTY DOWN TO THE PLANET SEGGOR. ONE OF HIS MEN, HOSKINS, HAD MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED. NOW, THE UNFORTUNATE MAN WAS JUST AS MYSTERIOUSLY RETURNED!
AAAGH! HE-HE'S BEEN TURNED TO DUST!
SOMEHOW, KIRK KEPT A GRIP ON HIS REELING SENSES...
WHAT.. WHAT DEVIL'S WORK IS THIS?
I DON'T KNOW, SULU. I JUST DON'T KNOW. THE KLINGONS HAVE AN UNDERGROUND STRONGHOLD BENEATH US. THEY MUST HAVE SOME TERRIBLE WEAPON THERE...
CALL 'ENTERPRISE', LIEUTENANT. I WANT THESE MEN BEAMED BACK TO THE SHIP AT ONCE. I WON'T RISK THEIR LIVES HERE!
YES, SIR!

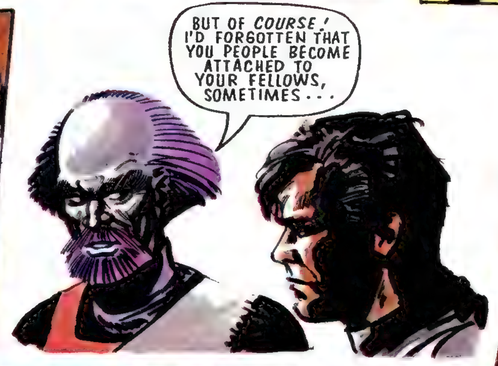

BELOW GROUND, THE KLINGONS WATCHED ON THEIR VIDEO SCREENS...
THEIR TRANSPORTER BEAMS ARE OPERATING, PROFESSOR!
I HAVE EYES, CAPTAIN. IT'S NO MATTER. THEIR COMMANDER REMAINS, AND HE IS THE ONE WE MUST IMPRESS.
SHALL WE BRING HIM IN, THEN?
YES. BUT BE PREPARED FOR A FIGHT. TERROR WILL MAKE HIM RESIST MORE STRONGLY THAN YOU MAY EXPECT.


CAPTAIN KIRK WAS SHAKEN. HE HAD EVERY RIGHT TO BE...
WHAT'S THE ACTION, CAPTAIN?
IT'S GRISLY, SULU. WE'VE GOT TO SCOOP UP THAT - THAT DUST AND TAKE IT FOR MR. SPOCK TO ANALYSE. WE'RE POWERLESS UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST.
YOU'RE POWERLESS, ALL RIGHT, MY FRIEND! GET YOUR HANDS UP!
WHA..?

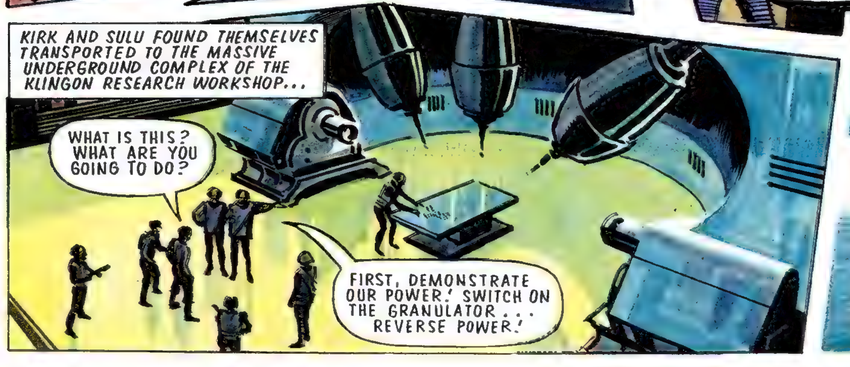
DESPERATELY, KIRK FLUNG HIMSELF FORWARD...
WITH ME, SULU!

URRGH! NO SHOOTING! TAKE THEM ALIVE!

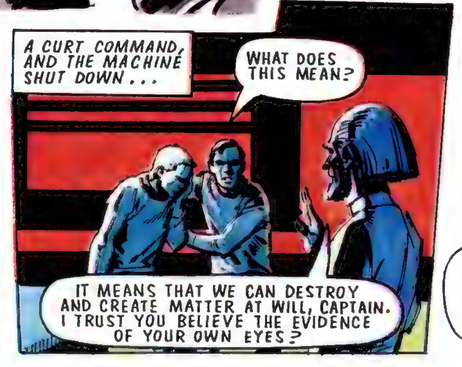
SMASH THEM, YOU FOOLS! THEY'RE ONLY TWO!
MORE KLINGONS APPEARED... AND KIRK AND SULU WERE OVERCOME BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS...
YOU EARTHMEN ARE STRONG, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT! BUT ALL YOUR STRENGTH WON'T STAND UP TO WHAT WE'VE GOT IN STORE!
WE'VE SEEN THE RESULT, YOU RAT! HOSKINS WAS ONE OF MY BEST MEN!


BUT OF COURSE, I'D FORGOTTEN THAT YOU PEOPLE BECOME ATTACHED TO YOUR FELLOWS, SOMETIMES...

SONDAR! BRING THAT DUST WITH YOU. WE SHALL ALLOW OUR BRAVE CAPTAIN TO HAVE HIS BELOVED HOSKINS BACK!
SLOWLY, KIRK NODDED...
GOOD. THEN YOU MAY RETURN TO EARTH, AND GIVE THEM OUR ULTIMATUM. IMMEDIATE SURRENDER, OR WE TURN THIS RAY ON THE WHOLE PLANET... AND DESTROY IT. INSTANTLY!


KIRK AND SULU FOUND THEMSELVES TRANSPORTED TO THE MASSIVE UNDERGROUND COMPLEX OF THE KLINGON RESEARCH WORKSHOP...
WHAT IS THIS? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
FIRST, DEMONSTRATE OUR POWER! SWITCH ON THE GRANULATOR... REVERSE POWER!

THE CHAMBER FILLED WITH THE ROAR OF UNLEASHED POWER...
HOSKINS! HE'S - HE'S RE-MATERIALISING!


A CURT COMMAND, AND THE MACHINE SHUT DOWN...
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
IT MEANS THAT WE CAN DESTROY AND CREATE MATTER AT WILL, CAPTAIN. I TRUST YOU BELIEVE THE EVIDENCE OF YOUR OWN EYES?

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SWORN ENEMIES OF THE SPACE FEDERATION, THE KLINGONS HAD LURED CAPTAIN KIRK AND A PARTY FROM THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' TO THEIR SECRET RESEARCH STATION ON THE PLANET SEGGOR. THERE, THEY DEMONSTRATED A TERRIFYING RAY MACHINE THAT COULD CONVERT ALL MATTER TO POWDER...

YOU WILL CARRY OUR ULTIMATUM TO EARTH, CAPTAIN. IMMEDIATE SURRENDER, OR WE DISINTEGRATE THE WHOLE PLANET!

MY STARS! YOU'D DO IT, TOO!

IT WOULD AMUSE US, HOWEVER... TO WORK. YOU CAME HERE BY SHUTTLECRAFT, BUT YOU MUST RETURN BY TRANSPORTER BEAM.

WHY?

YOU NEED ANOTHER DEMONSTRATION. YOUR CRAFT IS PROTECTED BY A FORCE-FIELD, OF COURSE...

THE KLINGON SCIENTIST SNAPPED HIS FINGERS, AND A GUN-LIKE APPARATUS WAS RAISED FROM THE UNDERGROUND COMPLEX...

MOMENTS LATER, KIRK AND HIS MEN WERE ALLOWED TO EXAMINE THE RESULT...

JUPITER! THE FORCE-FIELD WASN'T EFFECTIVE!

PRECISELY. SO NO TRICKS ON THE WAY BACK TO EARTH, CAPTAIN... OR YOUR STARSHIP WILL SUFFER THE SAME FATE!

BITTERLY, KIRK GAVE THE ORDER THAT BEAMED THEM BACK TO THEIR SHIP...

CAPTAIN! WHAT HAPPENED?

THE WORST, MR. SPOCK. CALL AN IMMEDIATE CONFERENCE OF ALL OFFICERS!

THERE WAS SILENCE AS KIRK DELIVERED THE KLINGON ULTIMATUM...

I DON'T WANT ANY SUGGESTIONS. THE WAY I SEE IT, WE'VE JUST GOT TO DO AS WE'VE BEEN TOLD.

BUT CAPTAIN! THERE MUST BE **SOMETHING!**

NO, MR. SCOTT! THERE'S **NOTHING!** WE'RE **UTTERLY** POWERLESS!

I WANT AN IMMEDIATE COURSE FOR HOME. ALL OFFICERS TO STANDBY STATIONS FOR BLAST OFF!

THIS IS CRAZY, McCOY! IT'S CRIMINAL! YOU'RE THE DOCTOR... DO YOU THINK THE SKIPPER KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING?

WHAT D'YOU MEAN, SCOTT?

I'D NEVER BE SURPRISED AT ANY KLINGON TRICKS, HE COULD'VE BEEN HYPNOTISED!

OH, COME **ON**, SCOTTY! YOU MEAN HE **IMAGINED** THAT STUFF HE TOLD US? WHAT ABOUT SULU... THE OTHERS?

I DON'T ACCEPT THIS ULTIMATUM! MY HIGHLAND ANCESTORS WOULDN'T HAVE! **THEY** NEVER ACCEPTED DEFEAT!

FOR PETE'S SAKE, SCOTT! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO BE SO EMOTIONAL!

McCOY... **I'M GOING TO SEE FOR MYSELF!**

NO, SCOTT! **NO!**

BUT DOCTOR McCOY WAS TOO LATE! THE ENGINEER STEPPED INTO A TRANSPORTER BEAM... AND WAS GONE!

YE GODS! KIRK'LL HAVE HIM COURT-MARTIALLED FOR THIS!

THE CAPTAIN HAD TO BE TOLD...

SCOTT'S DONE **WHAT?** THE CRAZY, IRRESPONSIBLE IDIOT! THEY'LL SPOT HIM THE MOMENT HE ARRIVES!

I'D LIKE YOU ALL TO KNOW THAT WE HAVE SECONDS TO LIVE. THE KLINGONS WILL SUSPECT TREACHERY... AND WE'VE NO DEFENCE AGAINST THEIR KILLER BEAM!

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STAR TREK

ENEMIES OF THE SPACE FEDERATION, THE KLINGONS HAD PERFECTED A RAY DISINTEGRATOR... THEIR ULTIMATE WEAPON. CAPTAIN KIRK, OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, HAD BEEN FORCED TO CARRY THE KLINGON ULTIMATUM TO EARTH... BUT HIS FIERY CHIEF ENGINEER, SCOTT, HAD REFUSED TO ACCEPT DEFEAT.

HE'S BEAMED HIMSELF BACK TO THE KLINGON PLANET, CAPTAIN! I COULDN'T STOP HIM!

THE FOOL! THE MOMENT THE KLINGONS SMELL TREACHERY, THEY'LL BLAST US OUT OF THE SKIES!

FOR ONCE, EVEN MR. SPOCK WAS SHAKEN...

WITH RESPECT, SIR! IF THERE'S NO DEFENCE AGAINST THE KLINGON RAY, WE'D BETTER GET THE SHIP CLEAR!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE WEAPON'S RANGE IS LIMITLESS! THERE'S NO ESCAPE!

LONG MINUTES TICKED BY... AND NOTHING HAPPENED...

SCOTT MUST HAVE ARRIVED WITHOUT BEING SEEN! DON'T ANYONE GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM IN CASE THEY DETECT THE TRANSMISSION!

IN FACT, SCOTT'S GAMBLE – THAT THE KLINGON VIDEO SCANNERS WOULD BE WATCHING ENTERPRISE – HAD PAID OFF...

THE CAPTAIN SAID THERE ARE ALL SORTS OF CONCEALED ENTRANCES TO THE UNDERGROUND BASE. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF FINDING ONE...

SHORT TRANSMISSION SIGNALS FROM HIS COMMUNICATOR, SET TO BE BOUNCE-RECEIVED, WORKED LIKE A SORT OF ECHO-SOUNDER...

THE ROCK'S THINNER HERE! I'VE GOT A WAY IN!

THWEET! THWEET!

A SEARCH FOUND THE BRILLIANTLY CONCEALED EDGE OF THE HYDRAULIC TRAP, AND SCOTT SET TO WORK WITH THE LOW-PRESSURE ENERGISER OF HIS PHASER PISTOL...

PERFECT! ONE MORE BURST AND I'LL SEVER THE HYDRAULIC FEED!

THEN HE WAS THROUGH, AND SILENTLY, THE SECTION OF ROCK BENEATH HIM BEGAN TO SINK...

HUH..?

NO YOU DON'T, FRIEND!

GNUHHH!

BY THE POWERS! SILENCE HIM, MENG!

THE DOUBLE CRACK ECHOED FLATLY AS THE RIFLE CAME UP IN A CURLING ARC!

PERFECT! A NICE COSY VIEW OF THE WHOLE SET-UP!

NO SIGN OF MOVEMENT FROM ENTERPRISE! DO YOU THINK THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING?

COULD THEY BE *THAT* FOOLISH? PERHAPS. MOVE THE BOMBARDER TO ACTION ATTITUDE, AND CALL THEM UP!

AS SCOTT WATCHED, THE DEADLY APPARATUS WAS CANTED BY POWERFUL RAMS...

OVERLORD HQ TO STARSHIP ENTERPRISE. STOP STALLING, KIRK! SET COURSE FOR EARTH IMMEDIATELY, OR WE FIRE!

I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST! IF THAT BOMBARDER'S AS INVINCIBLE AS THEY SAY, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO TACKLE IT!

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STAR TREK
CAPTAIN KIRK, COMMANDER OF THE SPACE FEDERATION STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, HAD BEEN FORCED BY THE HOSTILE KLINGONS TO CARRY AN ULTIMATUM TO EARTH. SURRENDER, OR BE DESTROYED BY THEIR INCREDIBLE DISINTEGRATOR BEAM... AGAINST WHICH THERE WAS NO POSSIBLE DEFENCE! BUT KIRK'S CHIEF ENGINEER, SCOTT, HAD MANAGED TO COME DOWN AND SNEAK UN-NOTICED INTO THE KLINGON H.Q...
MY STARS! THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO MOVE FAST! IF I CAN'T CARRY OUT MY MISSION IN TIME, EVERYTHING'S LOST!
ON ENTERPRISE, KIRK WAS AT HIS WITS' END...
WHAT DO WE DO, SIR? THE KLINGONS SAY THAT IF WE DON'T SET COURSE FOR EARTH AT ONCE, THEY'LL BLOW US APART!
IF WE OBEY, IT MEANS ABANDONING SCOTT. THEY'LL KILL HIM WHEN THEY FIND HIM!
HANG IT, SCOTT DISOBEYED ORDERS! WHAT HAPPENS TO HIM IS ENTIRELY HIS OWN FAULT!
SICK AT HEART, KIRK GAVE THE ORDER TO SET THE SHIP'S ENGINES AT INITIAL BOOST...
THERE THEY GO! ON THEIR WAY TO TELL THE UNIVERSE THAT THE KLINGONS ARE THE MASTERS!
YOU KNOW, I WOULD HAVE EXPECTED KIRK TO TRY SOMETHING. HE HAS QUITE A REPUTATION, THAT MAN!
SO HAVE ALL THE OTHER MEMBERS OF HIS CREW, KLINGON! AS YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT!
SCOTT REACHED THE MACHINERY CONTROLLING THE DISINTEGRATOR EXIT UNOBSERVED...
NOW... SILENTLY DOES IT...
THANK THE STARS THAT ELECTRONICS ARE UNIVERSAL! KLINGON WIRING'S JUST THE SAME AS ANYONE ELSE'S...

Star Trek was printed in black-and-white in issues #23 - #31 of *TV21 and Joe 90 Weekly.* Color returns with #32 on page 148.

HIS TASK OVER, SCOTT BEGAN THE LONG CRAWL BACK THE WAY HE HAD COME...

UGGGH...

JUPITER! THE GUARD I CLOUTED! HE'S COMING ROUND!

YA...

OH, NO YOU DON'T...!

THE WARNING YELL FROZE ON THE KLINGON'S LIPS AS SCOTT LAUNCHED HIMSELF FORWARD..!

GNUHHH!

BUT THE CLATTER WAS HEARD BELOW!

LOOK! IT'S ONE OF KIRK'S MEN!

DESPERATELY, SCOTT RACED FOR THE LIFTSHAFT TO THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET...

MUST GET TO THE SURFACE AND BEAM BACK TO THE SHIP! ANY SECOND, THEY'LL FIRE THE DISINTEGRATOR!

THE BREATH WHOOPING IN HIS LUNGS, SCOTT SCRAMBLED CLEAR AND YELLED THE EMERGENCY SIGNAL INTO HIS COMMUNICATOR...

TEN-TWENTY! GET ME BACK! QUICKLY!

IN THE SAME INSTANT, BENEATH HIM, THE KLINGON COMMANDER GAVE THE ORDER THAT WOULD SIMULTANEOUSLY OPEN THE EXIT VENT AND FIRE THE DISINTEGRATOR!

TARGET... ENTERPRISE! FIRE AND DESTROY!

IN ONE BRIEF SECOND, THE KLINGON HEADQUARTERS DISAPPEARED IN A FEARFUL HOLOCAUST ALONG WITH A DOZEN SQUARE MILES OF THE PLANET'S SURFACE!

SCOTT, YOU MADE IT! WHAT THE BLAZES HAPPENED?

IT WAS TOUCH AND GO, SKIPPER. I JAMMED THE EXIT HATCH SO THE RAY COULDN'T PENETRATE. IT TURNED BACK ON ITSELF...

SCOTTY, I WAS GOING TO HAVE YOU COURT-MARTIALLED FOR GOING BACK TO THAT PLANET... BUT I RECKON I'LL CHANGE MY MIND!

OKAY, SIR. THIS TIME, I GUESS I'LL ACCEPT YOUR DECISION!

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STAR TREK

N C C-1

HE SHOULD BE ARRIVING BY TRANSPORTER BEAM WITHIN THE HOUR. GUARD OF HONOUR LAID ON, MR. SPOCK?

ALL READY. NO WORD YET OF THE **REASON** FOR HIS VISIT?

KIRK SHOOK HIS HEAD...

NOT A CLUE. IT MUST BE IMPORTANT, THOUGH... HE'S ONE OF THE TOP MEN IN THE SPACE FEDERATION COUNCIL!

IT WASN'T OFTEN THAT CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, COMMANDER OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, HAD TO PREPARE HIS VESSEL FOR THE RECEPTION OF V.I.P VISTORS...

FIRST CLASS TURNOUT. THE SHIP'S LIKE A NEW PIN.

FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD OF COURTENAY MARSHALL, HE'S GOING TO **EXPECT** IT TO BE, CAPTAIN.

ON TIME TO THE SECOND, COURTENAY MARSHALL ARRIVED...

WELCOME ABOARD, SIR! CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK AT YOUR SERVICE.

KINDLY ADDRESS ME AS 'YOUR EXCELLENCY', CAPTAIN. I HAVE THE HONOUR OF AMBASSADORIAL STATUS!

KIRK FLUSHED, BUT IF MARSHALL NOTICED, HE GAVE NO SIGN OF IT...

I HOPE MY QUARTERS ARE READY. I SHALL BE TAKING YOUR SUITE OF COURSE, KIRK. YOU HAVE A STATION CREATED FOR ME ON THE BRIDGE?

WITH DUE RESPECT, YOUR EXCELLENCY, THE **BRIDGE** IS PROHIBITED TO CIVILIANS UNDER SECTION EIGHTEEN OF FEDERATION REGULATIONS!

DO I DETECT IMPERTINENCE IN YOUR TONE, KIRK? I AM NO ORDINARY CIVILIAN, AND YOU WILL OBEY MY ORDERS WITHOUT QUESTION!

I PRESUME YOU HAVE ORDERS FOR ME THAT SAY SO IN WRITING, YOUR EXCELLENCY...?

HERE

THANK YOU. MY SHIP IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

GREAT JUPITER! IF I'D BEEN THE SKIPPER I'D HAVE **HIT** THAT OVERBEARING DEVIL!

HE THINKS HE'S SOME SORT OF GOD! WE'LL HAVE TROUBLE WITH MARSHALL, YOU MARK MY WORDS!

SULU WAS RIGHT... AND TROUBLE DIDN'T TAKE LONG IN COMING!

GENTLEMEN, WE ARE ORDERED TO PROCEED TO THE PLANET TONDUS, WHERE HIS EXCELLENCY IS TO SET UP DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS WITHIN THE SPACE FEDERATION.

PRECISELY. IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT TONDUS IS BROUGHT WITHIN THE SPACE FEDERATION.

MAY I ASK

SILENCE, MAN! I HAVEN'T FINISHED! THE PLANET IS A KEY-POINT IN DEFENCE-SYSTEMS AGAINST THE ROMULAN EMPIRE.

HIS EXCELLENCY REQUESTS... ER, ORDERS.. THAT AN OFFICER GUARD WILL ACCOMPANY HIM TO TONDUS. MYSELF, MR. SPOCK, LIEUTENANT SULU AND ENSIGN CHEKOV...

OFF-DUTY TIME IS CUT BY HALF. WE ASSEMBLE RIGHT AWAY IN THE QUIET ROOM TO- TO PRACTISE DRILL!

LUCKILY, COURTENAY MARSHALL WAS NOT PRESENT TO WITNESS THE DRILLING...

GUARD WILL ADVANCE! LEFFFFFT... **TURN!**

MY STARS! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! WHAT DOES HE THINK WE ARE, ARMY RECRUITS?

SILENCE, CHEKOV! DO YOU THINK I LIKE THIS PATHETIC RIGMAROLE? WE'RE UNDER SUPREME ORDERS, AND DON'T FORGET IT!

JB-

THEN...

CAPTAIN! EMERGENCY ALERT! **WE'RE UNDER ATTACK FROM ALIEN CRAFT!**

GOOD GRIEF! ARE THE DEFENCE FIELDS OPERATIVE?

NO, SKIPPER! THAT'S THE POINT! **MARSHALL ORDERED US NOT TO USE THEM!**

STAR TREK

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NCC-1701

ARROGANT AND OVERBEARING, HIS EXCELLENCY COURTENAY MARSHALL CAME ABOARD THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE WITH SPECIAL ORDERS. CAPTAIN KIRK WAS TO ESCORT HIM TO THE PLANET TONDUS TO ESTABLISH DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS. FUMING, KIRK OBEYED THE COMMAND TO DRILL THREE OF HIS OFFICERS FOR CEREMONIAL GUARD... BUT THEN...

IT'S TRUE, CAPTAIN! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

AND— AND THAT **IDIOT'S** GIVEN THE ORDER TO WITHDRAW DEFENCE SCREENS? **HE'S RAVING MAD!**

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? GET THE FORCE-FIELDS OPERATING AT ONCE!

NO! THE APPROACHING SHIP IS FROM TONDUS! ON **NO** ACCOUNT MUST WE SHOW HOSTILITY!

GOOD GRIEF! I AM IN COMMAND OF THIS SHIP, SIR!

I WILL REMIND YOU, CAPTAIN, THAT **MY** ORDERS RANK SUPREME. THE TONDUS SHIP IS MERELY SUSPICIOUS OF OUR APPROACH, THAT IS ALL!

BUT FOR ONCE, COURTENAY MARSHALL WAS WRONG!

NCC-1701

AGAIN, THE STRIKE CRAFT ROARED IN... BUT THIS TIME, ENTERPRISE WAS READY!

CAPTAIN TO GUNNERY! **RETALIATE!**

DIRECT HITS ON THE ENGINE SECTION! GIVE ME THOSE FORCE-FIELD SWITCHES!

I—I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

ONE SHOT FROM THE STARSHIP'S MISSILE BATTERY WAS ENOUGH TO SEND THE RAIDER INTO RETREAT...

NCC-1701

DISASTER HAD NARROWLY BEEN AVERTED... BUT IF KIRK EXPECTED AN APOLOGY FROM MARSHALL, HE WAS UNLUCKY.

WITH RESPECT... YOUR EXCELLENCY. I MUST INSIST YOU DON'T PUT MY SHIP AND MY CREW IN DANGER AGAIN.

MELODRAMATIC NONSENSE, KIRK. THERE MUST BE SOME MISUNDERSTANDING. CONTACT TONDUS AT ONCE.

I CAN'T RAISE THEM, SIR.

THIS IS **MOST** IRRITATING! THEY WERE INFORMED OF MY VISIT. THEY AGREED TO RECEIVE ME!

WE SHALL ASSUME THEIR UNPROVED ATTACK WAS A MISTAKE. MAKE READY, CAPTAIN... WE SHALL BEAM DOWN TO TONDUS IMMEDIATELY!

HE **IS** CRAZY! MAYBE SOMETHING'S HAPPENED ON TONDUS THAT WE KNOW NOTHING ABOUT...

HE COULD BE STICKING HIS HEAD IN A LION'S MOUTH!

CORRECTION, MR. CHEKOV. **WE** COULD BE RISKING OUR NECKS. OUR CHARMING AMBASSADOR WILL STILL INSIST ON HIS CEREMONIAL GUARD!

AGAINST ALL ADVICE, MARSHALL WENT AHEAD. WITH KIRK, SPOCK, SULU AND CHEKOV, HE PREPARED FOR THE JOURNEY...

READY FOR TRANSPORTATION...

ONE MOMENT, SIR! SURELY WE OUGHT TO BE FULLY ARMED...

NO, NO, **NO!** I WILL **NOT** SHOW HOSTILITY! ANY MORE ARGUMENTS, KIRK, AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE RELIEVED OF COMMAND

THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME, CHEKOV. IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE THAT MEN HAVE BEEN SENT TO THEIR DEATHS BY THE ORDERS OF A FOOL WITH A HEADFULL OF NOTHING!

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STAR TREK

OVER-RULED BY THE HAUGHTY, ARROGANT COURTENAY MARSHALL, SENT BY THE SPACE FEDERATION TO ACT AS AMBASSADOR TO THE PLANET TONDUS, CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO OBEY ORDERS. DESPITE AN UNPROVOKED ATTACK BY A TONDUSIAN SHIP, MARSHALL INSISTED ON TRANSPORTATION TO THE PLANET... UNARMED..

YOUR EXCELLENCY! THIS IS **MADNESS!**

SILENCE, KIRK. THE ATTACK MUST HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE. IT IS IMPERATIVE **WE** SHOW NO HOSTILITY!

THE TRANSPORTER BEAMS WERE RANGED ON THE CAPITAL CITY OF TONDUS. AS THEY ARRIVED, KIRK AND HIS MEN WERE READY FOR ANYTHING!

IT **LOOKS** PEACEFUL ENOUGH, CAPTAIN. QUITE A PLACE!

YOU SEE? WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? EXECUTIONERS WAITING FOR YOU?

VISITORS TO THE CITY, GENTLEMEN? MAY I CHECK YOUR PAPERS, PLEASE?

AH! A MEMBER OF THE TONDUSIAN POLICE, NO DOUBT!

MY NAME IS MARSHALL, AMBASSADOR TO THE TONDUSIAN GOVERNMENT FROM THE SPACE FEDERATION. WE WERE UNABLE TO ANNOUNCE OUR ARRIVAL BY RADIO.

I SEE, SIR. WOULD YOU COME THIS WAY?

I'LL SEE YOUR PRESENCE IS ANNOUNCED TO THE PREMIER AT ONCE, GENTLEMEN...

VERY GOOD, OFFICER.

KIRK! FOR GOODNESS SAKE FORM YOUR OFFICERS INTO GUARD ORDER! I WANT AN ESCORT, NOT A STUMBLING RABBLE!

THE PARTY WAS DIRECTED INTO THE TONDUSIAN PREMIER'S RECEPTION CHAMBERS...

WELCOME TO TONDUS, YOUR EXCELLENCY. I AM DELIGHTED, THOUGH RATHER SURPRISED, TO SEE YOU.

WE FOUND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE CONTACT, SIR. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY...

WITH RESPECT, SIR, THERE WAS ANOTHER ODD INCIDENT. AN ATTACK ON MY SHIP BY A TONDUSIAN CRAFT.

CAPTAIN! HOW **DARE** YOU!

WAIT! THIS IS GRAVELY SERIOUS, EXCELLENCY! IT IS A MATTER OF DEEP CONCERN!

THERE WERE NO CASUALTIES ON EITHER SIDE, SIR. BUT THERE WAS NO WARNING, AND NO CHALLENGE...

CHAMBERLAIN! I WANT AN IMMEDIATE INVESTIGATION INTO ALL SPACECRAFT OPERATIONAL DURING THE PAST FOUR HOURS!

AT ONCE, SIR!

AN EXHAUSTIVE CHECK PRODUCED NOTHING...

I AM AT A COMPLETE LOSS, GENTLEMEN! NO ATTACK CRAFT HAVE BEEN LAUNCHED WITHIN **TWELVE** HOURS... AND AS FOR THE RADIO BLACK-OUT... I'M BAFFLED! I'LL SET UP A FULL INVESTIGATION...

NOW, PRAY BE SEATED, YOUR EXCELLENCY...

THANK YOU. I APOLOGISE, OF COURSE, FOR THE RUDENESS OF MY ESCORT...

MY PURPOSE HERE, PREMIER, IS TO ESTABLISH AN ALLIANCE. AS YOU KNOW, YOUR PLANET IS AN IDEAL BARRIER IN OUR DEFENCES AGAINST THE HOSTILE ROMULIAN EMPIRE...

THE DIPLOMATIC DISCUSSION WAS CLEARLY NO BUSINESS OF CAPTAIN KIRK'S...

CAPTAIN! PERHAPS YOU AND YOUR OFFICERS WOULD LIKE TO SEE OUR NOBLE CITY! MY CHIEF OF STAFF HERE WILL SEE TO YOUR EVERY WISH!

THANK YOU, SIR.

WHAT DO MAKE OF ALL THIS, CHEKOV? EVERYTHING'S TOO PAT!

I KNOW. I'VE GOT A FEELING ALL THE FRIENDLINESS IS JUST A FACADE!

EVEN KIRK HAD HIS PRIVATE MISGIVINGS...

I WISH I DIDN'T FEEL SO DARNED UNEASY! WE DIDN'T **DREAM** THAT TONDUSIAN ATTACK...

AND MEANWHILE, IN GOVERNMENT HOUSE...

YOU KNOW, THIS IS ALL GOING **EXCELLENTLY!** SHALL WE DRINK THE LOYAL TOAST, MY FRIEND?

CERTAINLY, SIR! SUCCESS AND CONQUEST... **TO THE MIGHT OF THE ROMULAN EMPIRE!**

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STAR TREK

UNDER ORDERS FROM THE HAUGHTY, ARROGANT COURTENAY MARSHALL, CAPTAIN KIRK, SPOCK, SULU AND CHEKOV HAD ESCORTED HIM TO THE PLANET TONDUS, WHERE HE WAS TO ACT AS AMBASSADOR FROM THE SPACE FEDERATION. WHILE MARSHALL TALKED WITH THE TONDUSIAN PREMIER, KIRK AND HIS OFFICERS WERE SHOWN ROUND THE CAPITAL CITY...

THIS IS OUR MULTI-BEAM TRAVEL UNIT. PASSENGERS ARE DE-MATERIALISED AND BEAMED TO THEIR DESTINATIONS BY MOLECULAR IMPULSE...

IMPRESSIVE. WE USE THE SAME SYSTEM ON MY SHIP, THE ENTERPRISE. SMALLER SCALE, OF COURSE.

I'VE HEARD OF ENTERPRISE ONE OF A VAST FLEET, ISN'T SHE?

OH, YES. WE'RE DEPLOYED THROUGHOUT THE SPACE FEDERATION'S GALACTIC TERRITORY.

AND THE FEDERATION'S AMBASSADOR HOPES TO PULL US INTO THE ALLIANCE. AS A BULWARK AGAINST YOUR ENEMIES THE ROMULANS...

SO I'VE BEEN TOLD.

HECK, WHY CAN'T I UNWIND WITH THIS CHARACTER? EVERYTHING'S FRIENDLY, BUT I'VE GOT A REAL UNEASY FEELING AT THE BACK OF MY MIND...

AND IF KIRK COULD HAVE SEEN THE AMBASSADOR HE'D BROUGHT TO TONDUS, HE'D HAVE KNOWN HIS FEARS TO BE REAL!

YOU KNOW, MR. PRESIDENT, IT AMAZES ME HOW YOU'VE KEPT THE TONDUSIAN CITY LOOKING SO NORMAL!

EASY, MY FRIEND. TONDUSIANS ARE PEACE-LOVING. THEY DO AS THEY ARE TOLD BY THEIR LEADERS...

AND WHERE **ARE** THEIR LEADERS...?

UNDER CLOSE ARREST, WITH THEIR FAMILIES. THEY ISSUE THE ORDERS I DICTATE TO THEM!

MASTERLY! BUT THEN... WE **ARE** MASTERS, AREN'T WE!

NATURALLY. WE'RE ROMULANS

MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN KIRK AND HIS MEN WERE NEARING THE END OF THEIR TOUR..

NOW, GENTLEMEN. I HAVE SOMETHING... UM... **SPECIAL** TO SHOW YOU!

A VERY DIFFERENT BUILDING FROM THE OTHERS! CAN'T BE TOP SECRET, OR IT WOULD BE GUARDED...

OH, WE NEED NO GUARDS, I ASSURE YOU.

BUT - BUT IT'S EMPTY...

AT THAT MOMENT, THERE WAS A DISMAL CLANG BEHIND THEM...

WHAT THE BLAZES...?

CLANG!

BEAUTIFULLY EFFICIENT! IT WORKS ON A PHOTO-ELECTRIC DELAY. PRIMITIVE, BUT PROVEN.

BUT THEN, STARTLINGLY...

THE TONDUSIAN! HE - HE'S **VANISHED!**

BUT **HOW? WHERE?**

AAAGH! **THE FLOOR'S MOVING!**

13

SNIK!

AN ESCALATOR... OUT OF NOWHERE!

I DON'T LIKE THIS ONE BIT! WE'VE BEEN TAKEN FOR A RIDE!

THE STRANGE WALKWAY BEGAN MOVING UPWARDS...

LOOK! THAT FACE! IT'S THE GUARD WHO DISAPPEARED!

WHAT THE BLUE BLAZES **IS** THIS?

A CELL! IT'S LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF THE DARK AGES!

WHO... WHO **ARE** YOU?

MY NAME...? YOU KNOW IT, CAPTAIN KIRK. I AM COURTENAY MARSHALL...

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STAR TREK

CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK AND HIS OFFICERS SPOCK, SULU AND CHEKOV, HAD ESCORTED COURTENAY MARSHALL, THE SPACE FEDERATION AMBASSADOR, TO THE PLANET TONDUS. WHILE MARSHALL VISITED THE TONDUSIAN PREMIER, THE OTHERS WERE SHOWN THE CAPITAL CITY. BUT, UNEXPECTEDLY, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES DECOYED INTO A **PRISON CELL!**

YOU – YOU SAY ***YOU'RE*** COURTENAY MARSHALL?

I'M AFRAID SO, CAPTAIN. YOU'VE BEEN THE VICTIMS OF A MASTERLY TRICK!

BUT – BUT THE AMBASSADOR WE BROUGHT HERE! WHO'S ***HE?***

AN IMPOSTOR. THE ENEMY INTERCEPTED THE TRANSPORTER BEAM THAT WAS TAKING ME TO YOUR SHIP!

BUT ***WHY?*** WE ONLY CAME HERE TO ESTABLISH AN ALLIANCE WITH TONDUS AGAINST THE ROMULAN EMPIRE!

...***TOO LATE,*** I'M AFRAID, CAPTAIN. YOU SEE WE ROMULANS HAVE ALREADY ***OCCUPIED*** TONDUS. THE PLANET IS UNDER OUR CONTROL!

UNARMED, KIRK AND HIS OFFICERS WERE POWERLESS TO RESIST...

A ROMULAN – THE MAN WE THOUGHT WAS COURTENAY MARSHALL!

YEAH! BUT THEY DIDN'T SET ALL THIS UP JUST TO IMPRESS US...

CORRECT, MY FRIEND! WE HAVE PLANS TO TAKE OVER SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS ON EARTH – AND – ***YOU*** ARE GOING TO HELP US!

OUTSIDE, KIRK FOUND THAT ALL THE PRETENCE HAD BEEN DROPPED...

TAKE THESE PRISONERS TO THE TRANSFORMATION CENTRE! INFORM THE PRESIDENT THAT EVERY-THING IS READY!

YES, CONSUL!

YOU CAN'T GET US TO HELP YOUR TREACHEROUS SCHEMES. WE'RE ALL TRAINED TO RESIST MIND DOMINATION!

NATURALLY. LET ME EXPLAIN...

THE MEN FROM THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' WERE HERDED TO A CLOSELY-GUARDED BUILDING...

THIS IS THE TRANSFORMATION CENTRE? I SUPPOSE YOU'RE HOPING TO BRAINWASH US IN SOME WAY!

NOTHING SO PRIMITIVE, CAPTAIN, I ASSURE YOU.

THESE MACHINES – BRILLIANT AND FAR BEYOND YOUR MEAGRE GRASP OF TECHNOLOGY – WILL PROVIDE US WITH A NEW COMMANDING STAFF FOR YOUR SHIP...

'ENTERPRISE' WILL RETURN TO EARTH, ESCORTING A FLEET OF OUR SHIPS, APPARENTLY A TONDUSIAN PEACE MISSION. WE SHALL ATTACK BEFORE TRICKERY IS SUSPECTED.

YOU'RE CRAZY! TALK SENSE, MAN..

ONLY SPOCK, WITH HIS INCREDIBLE VULCAN INTELLIGENCE, COULD BEGIN TO GRASP WHAT THE ROMULAN MEANT!

CAPTAIN, WE'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER. UNLESS WE MOVE, WE'RE DEAD MEN!

IN THE SAME INSTANT SPOCK SPUN ROUND...

BREAK OUT!

DON'T SHOOT! TAKE THEM ALIVE!

UGH!

GET CLEAR! WE'VE GOT TO REACH A TRANSMISSION AREA AND CALL THE SHIP!

BUT THE DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM WAS HOPELESS!

SHOCK ALERT!

ZZZAZZAP!

AAAAAAGH!

STRAP THEM TO THE COUCHES!

NOW! WHEN YOU AWAKE, MY FRIENDS, YOU WILL FIND THAT YOUR MINDS, YOUR INTELLIGENCE – EVEN YOUR *FACES* HAVE GONE! TRANSFERRED TO FOUR LOYAL ROMULAN VOLUNTEERS!

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STAR TREK

CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, AND HIS OFFICERS SPOCK, SULU AND CHEKOV, HAD COME UNDER ORDERS OF THE SPACE FEDERATION TO THE PLANET TONDUS, TO DISCUSS AN ALLIANCE AGAINST THE HOSTILE ROMULAN EMPIRE. TOTALLY UNAWARE THAT TONDUS WAS ALREADY IN ROMULAN HANDS, THE MEN FROM THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' WERE CAPTURED TO SERVE A DIABOLICALLY SINISTER ROMULAN PLAN!

EXCELLENT! BRING FORWARD OUR LOYAL VOLUNTEERS SO THAT THEY CAN BE GIVEN THE FEATURES AND PERSONALITIES OF THESE PUNY EARTHLINGS!

MEANWHILE, IN ORBIT FAR ABOVE TONDUS, 'ENTERPRISE' WAS UNDER THE COMMAND OF ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT – TOTALLY IGNORANT OF HIS COMPANIONS' FATE!

YOU'D THINK THE SKIPPER WOULD'VE SENT WORD BACK BY NOW, UHURU. SEEMS TO ME...

SSH! JUST A MINUTE, SOMETHING'S COMING THROUGH FROM EARTH!

CALLING 'ENTERPRISE' – ACTIVATE SCRAMBLERS AND RETURN RED CALL SIGN! THIS IS A TOP SECRET TRANSMISSION! WE CAN'T RISK INTERCEPTION.

SCRAMBLE

AFFIRMATIVE.

INTELLIGENCE BELIEVE THE ENEMY MAY HAVE REPLACED THE AMBASSADOR YOU FERRIED TO TONDUS. HAS HE BEEN BEAMED TO THE PLANET?

YES, SIR. COURTENAY MARSHALL. HE TOOK CAPTAIN KIRK AND THREE SENIORS WITH HIM.

CONFIRM THIS PHOTOGRAPH. THIS IS COURTENAY MARSHALL.

BY JUPITER, NO! **THAT'S NOT THE MAN WHO CAME ABOARD!**

JB

NO POSSIBLE AID COULD COME FROM EARTH. THE BALL WAS FIRMLY IN SCOTT'S COURT!

RAISE THE CAPTAIN! HE'S GOT TO BE WARNED! LOW-PITCH SIGNAL, IN CASE OUR SO-CALLED MARSHALL'S WITH HIM!

BUT KIRK COULDN'T FEEL THE THIN VIBRATION OF THE COMMUNICATOR AT HIS SIDE!

THE FOUR ROMULAN VOLUNTEERS WERE ADDRESSED...

FIRST, YOUR OWN PERSONALITIES AND PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS WILL BE REMOVED BY DE-MATERIALISATION...

THEN, BY SIMILAR PROCESS, YOU WILL BE GIVEN THE MINDS, BODIES AND MEMORIES OF THE FOUR EARTHMEN. YOU WILL LOOK, THINK AND TALK LIKE THEY DO...

BUT YOU WILL STILL BE ROMULANS! DEDICATED TO OUR MISSION AGAINST EARTH!

NO SACRIFICE IS TOO GREAT FOR OUR CAUSE! HAIL TO ROMULUS!

THE EERIE ROOM BECAME ALIVE WITH THE CRACKLE OF RAY BOMBARDERS AS THE GRIM TRANSFORMATION BEGAN!

JUST ONE HOUR, AND THIS MIRACLE OF TECHNOLOGY WILL BE COMPLETED!

AND THE FOOLS ON 'ENTERPRISE' WILL ACCEPT OUR MEN AS THEIR REAL OFFICERS! **MASTERLY**, PREMIER!

BUT 'THOSE FOOLS ON ENTERPRISE' HAD HEARD EVERY WORD THROUGH THE OPEN COMMUNICATOR LINK!

SO HELP ME, UHURU, I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS! BUT **HOW?**

THERE'S NO TIME FOR FINESSE, SIR! WE MUST **ATTACK!**

THE SHRILL KLAXON OF GENERAL ALARM BLARED THROUGH THE SHIP...

WAROOOO

STAR TREK

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UNAWARE OF A HOSTILE ROMULAN OCCUPATION, CAPTAIN KIRK, SPOCK, SULU AND CHEKOV HAD BEEN LURED TO THE PLANET TONDUS AND CAPTURED. WHILE THE ROMULANS BEGAN FIENDISH PREPARATIONS TO TRANSFER THEIR PHYSICAL FEATURES AND PERSONALITIES TO FOUR OF THEIR OWN MEN, SCOTT LAUNCHED A DESPERATE RESCUE MISSION FROM 'ENTERPRISE'...

STRIKE COMMANDER TO STRIKE FORCE! TARGET IS GOVERNMENT HEADQUARTERS! EFFECT LANDING AND REGROUP ON ME!

COMPLACENT WITH THEIR SUPERIORITY, THE ROMULAN CONQUERORS OF TONDUS WERE TAKING THINGS EASY...

OUT OF THE WAY, YOU SNIVELLING CURS! MAKE ROOM FOR YOUR MASTERS!

HAW! THERE'S NO FIGHT IN THESE SPINELESS JACKALS!

THEY OBEY THE ORDERS OF THEIR LEADERS WITHOUT QUESTION—AND THEIR LEADERS ORDER WHAT ***WE*** TELL THEM TO!

TRUE! CAN THEY DO OTHERWISE WHEN WE HOLD THEIR FAMILIES HOSTAGE? ***STEP ASIDE, DOG!***

BUT ONE ROMULAN OFFICER WAS ALERT, TIRED OF DRINKING LOOTED WINE...

HULLO! WHAT'S THIS? SIGNALS ON THE LONG RANGE SCANNER. A METEORITE SHOWER, PERHAPS...?

CASUALLY, HE BROUGHT A TELE-VIDEO INTO PLAY. AND THEN...

BY THE LAURELS OF THE EMPEROR! ***AN ATTACK!***

IN THE ROMULAN TRANSFORMATION CENTRE...

AND THEIR NEW ***MINDS***, PREMIER! SHALL I CUT POWER?

SPLENDID. OUR FOUR VOLUNTEERS ARE DEMATERIALISED AND READY TO RECEIVE THEIR NEW BODIES!

THE SAVAGE CRACKLING CEASED, AND FOUR GHOSTLY, EMPTY SHELLS LAY WEIRDLY ON THE COUCHES...

AH! OUR EARTHMEN ARE RECOVERING CONSCIOUSNESS! ALL THE BETTER. THEY CAN ***FEEL*** THEMSELVES BEING DESTROYED!

FAREWELL, KIRK! YOUR FACE, YOUR MIND – BOTH WILL SOON BE TAKEN OVER BY A ROMULAN! HE WILL FLY YOUR SHIP BACK TO EARTH – AND **NOBODY** WILL SUSPECT!

NOW! **LET THE FINAL STAGE BEGIN!**

THEN, SUDDENLY...

SIRE! FOUR ARMED CRAFT FROM '*ENTERPRISE*' – APPROACHING FAST!

WHAT? THEY'VE FOUND OUT? BUT... BUT **HOW?**

WHAT DO WE DO? IF THEY KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING TO THEIR OFFICERS, OUR SURPRISE PLAN IS LOST!

WE'LL HAVE TO TRANSFORM THEM ALL! IS IT FEASIBLE...?

THERE ISN'T SUFFICIENT STORED POWER! I DON'T KNOW...

YOUR EXCELLENCY! PREMIER! THEY'RE NEARLY ON US! YOU **MUST** GIVE AN ORDER!

FULL DEFENCE ALERT! WE'LL EXTERMINATE THEM AND REPLACE THEM WITH A ROMULAN CREW! THE OPERATION AGAINST EARTH CAN **STILL** SUCCEED!

SEEMS WE'VE EARNED A BREATHER, CAPTAIN! IF SCOTT AND THE OTHERS CAN GET THROUGH...

IF, *IF*, **IF**! WE'RE SO **HELPLESS**, SPOCK! WE CAN'T EVEN **MOVE**!

THEY COULD ONLY LISTEN – AS A FANTASTIC DUEL OPENED UP IN THE STRATOSPHERE ABOVE TONDUS!

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STAR TREK

CAPTAIN KIRK, SPOCK, SULU AND CHEKOV HAD BEEN LURED TO THE PLANET TONDUS, UNAWARE THAT IT HAD BEEN TAKEN OVER BY HOSTILE ROMULANS. CAPTURED, THEY WERE LINKED TO SINISTER MACHINES THAT WOULD TRANSFER THEIR PHYSICAL FEATURES – THEIR PERSONALITIES – TO ROMULAN VOLUNTEERS. BUT NOW A RESCUE BID FROM 'ENTERPRISE' POSTPONED THE GRIM EXPERIMENT...

STRIKE COMMANDER TO ALL CRAFT! FAN OUT AND PICK INDIVIDUAL TARGETS!

SPOCK— ***LISTEN!*** SCOTT MUST'VE OPENED COMMUNICATION CHANNELS! MY RECEIVER'S PICKING HIM UP!

HE'S ***GOT*** TO MAKE IT, CAPTAIN! TRY AND SQUIRM ROUND TO DEPRESS THE TRANSMISSION SWITCH – WE CAN HELP IF WE'RE IN DIRECT CONTACT!

IN THE LEAD SHUTTLECRAFT FROM 'ENTERPRISE', SCOTT HAD A FULL-SCALE AERIAL BATTLE ON HIS HANDS!

THREE DOWN! ***WE'RE GOING TO GET THROUGH!***

WHAT'S THE LANDING DRILL, SIR?

BUT AS SCOTT WAS ABOUT TO REPLY...

SCOTTY! THIS IS KIRK! CAN YOU HEAR ME?

SKIPPER! BY ALL THAT'S WONDERFUL! ARE YOU OKAY?

FOR THE MOMENT! ROMULANS CONTROL THIS PLANET! THEY'VE GOT THE TONDUSIAN LEADERS IN PRISON, CONTROLLING THE POPULATION! THEY'RE **FORCED** TO — THEIR FAMILIES ARE HOSTAGES!

SPLIT THE RAIDING FORCE WHEN YOU LAND, SCOTT! ONE SECTION TO GOVERNMENT BUILDING TO FREE US – THE OTHER TO THE PRISON!

THE FINAL ROMULAN DEFENDER DISINTEGRATED – AND THE ATTACK WAS **THROUGH!**

WE'RE GOING IN! CONTINUOUS FIRE TO REPEL GROUND DEFENCE!

SUDDENLY ON TONDUS, THE ROMULAN PRESIDENT OF OCCUPATION AND HIS MEN KNEW FEAR . . .

WE WEREN'T READY! WE NEVER DREAMED THEY'D SEE THROUGH OUR DECEPTIONS!

I KNOW THAT, YOU FOOL! ALL OUR PLANS – **RUINED**! OUR HEADS WILL ROLL FOR THIS!

KIRK SHAN'T LIVE TO GLOAT OVER THIS! COME ON – WE'LL KILL HIM! HIS OFFICERS, TOO...

YES – **YES**! THEY THINK THEY'RE SUPER BEINGS – BUT THEY'LL **DIE** LIKE ANYONE ELSE!

YOU'VE WON, KIRK! DO YOU HEAR ME? OUR INVASION FORCE IS IN RUINS!

AS IT SHOULD BE, YOU TREACHEROUS DEVIL! SURRENDERING TO SAVE YOUR OWN SKINS, ARE YOU?

SURRENDER? NEVER, KIRK! THE AUTOMATIC DESTRUCT SYSTEM WILL BLOW US **ALL** TO GLORY! **WE DIE TOGETHER!**

TWO HANDS REACHED FOR TWO LEVERS – BUT THEY NEVER GOT THERE!

ZZAPP!

SET 'STUN' – **FIRE!**

JB

SCOTT! WOULD IT SOUND FEEBLE IF I SAID WE WERE GLAD TO SEE YOU?

ANYTHING YOU SAY'S WELCOME, SKIPPER. THOSE TWO WILL HAVE A LOT TO ANSWER FOR, TOO, WHEN THEY WAKE UP.'

THE PRISONERS...? THE TONDUSIANS...?

ALL RELEASED AND BACK TO NORMAL, CAPTAIN. I'M AFRAID THE ROMULAN CONQUEST OF SPACE IS GOING TO HAVE TO START AGAIN – **FROM SCRATCH!**

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STAR TREK

CAPTAIN LOUIS JAGO OF THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' WAS NOT A POPULAR MAN. THOUGH CAREFUL TO PLEASE HIS SUPERIORS, HE TREATED HIS CREW LIKE DIRT—AND ENCOURAGED HIS OFFICERS TO DO THE SAME . . .

THE DISCIPLINE ABOARD THIS SHIP IS A DISGRACE! I HEREBY AWARD EVERY MAN-JACK DOUBLE DUTIES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

NO SOUND CAME FROM THE CREW . . .

DON'T I HEAR GRUMBLING? COMPLAINTS?

YOU! DUNCAN! I SEE DUMB INSOLENCE ON YOUR FACE! TEN DAYS SOLITARY IN THE CELLS!

BUT... BUT, SIR...!

IN THE REAR RANK, THREE MEN EXCHANGED MEANINGFUL GLANCES . . .

THIS IS IT. HE'S PUSHED TOO FAR...

WE'RE READY, VOSS! GIVE THE SIGNAL!

LEADING MECHANIC ERHARD VOSS STRODE FORWARD—AND EVERY CREWMAN KNEW THAT LONG-WHISPERED PLANS MADE IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT WERE ABOUT TO BECOME REALITY!

DUNCAN AIN'T GONNA SERVE NO SOLITARY ... SIR.

WHA...? WHY, YOU...

THE CAPTAIN NEVER FINISHED THE SENTENCE!

THWAMM!

INTO 'EM, BOYS! DON'T GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO GUN US DOWN!

UUGH!

IT TOOK JUST THREE SHORT MINUTES, AND THE 'DORADO' WAS IN THE HANDS OF MUTINEERS!

YOU...YOU'LL HANG FOR THIS! ALL OF YOU!

YEAH? WELL NONE OF YOU WILL LIVE TO SEE IT!

VOSS MEANT IT — THAT WAS SURE!

DON'T MAKE IT MURDER, VOSS! WE'VE GOT A RIGHT TO MUTINY, BUT NOT TO KILL!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, DUNCAN! WE'LL SEND 'EM BACK TO EARTH ON AN UNARMED SHUTTLECRAFT...

THE OFFICERS WERE HERDED INTO A SMALL TRANSPORTER — WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE FIRST LIEUTENANT . . .

NOT YOU, MISTER HOREK. WE NEED YOUR SKILLS — AN' BESIDES, YOU MAKE A GREAT HOSTAGE!

NEWS OF THE MUTINY — THE FIRST IN THE SPACE FEDERATION'S HISTORY — WAS HUSHED UP. BUT ONE CRAFT **HAD** TO BE TOLD. THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK . . .

NCC 1701

CAPTAIN ON THE BRIDGE! DIRECT MESSAGE FROM SUPREME COMMAND!

JUPITER! 'DORADO'S' IN THE HANDS OF A MUTINEER CREW! THEY'VE OUTPACED AN ATTACK FORCE, AND THEY'RE HEADING FOR OUR SECTOR!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM?

WE MUST DEMAND THEIR SURRENDER — AND IF THEY REFUSE, WE'RE ORDERED TO ***DESTROY THEM WITHOUT QUESTION!***

STRONG STUFF! BUT YOU CAN SEE WHY COMMAND'S JITTERY...

SURE. THE MUTINEERS ARE HOPING TO FIND SANCTUARY IN THE KLINGON EMPIRE — AND SPACE FEDERATION CAN'T PERMIT 'DORADO' FALLING INTO ***THEIR*** HANDS!

ABOARD THE REBEL SHIP, VOSS HAD ESTABLISHED HIMSELF AS COMMANDER. HIS MATES, KEFFORD AND MARTIN, BACKED HIS AUTHORITY . . .

THINK WE CAN TRUST HOREK'S NAVIGATION, VOSS?

SURE. HE'S A VULCAN. NO EMOTIONS, RIGHT? HE'LL DO JUST WHAT I TELL HIM.

I ACCEPT MY FATE. BUT YOU'RE WRONG TO HEAD FOR THE KLINGONS, VOSS. THE FEDERATION WILL TRY EVERYTHING TO STOP YOU.

WE'RE WELL-ARMED, AND FAST. WE'LL GET BY.

SO START WORRYING! LOOK AT THE SCANNER SCREEN! WE'RE BEING INTERCEPTED — ***BY A STARSHIP!***

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STAR TREK

MUTINEERS SEIZED THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' AND HEADED FOR POLITICAL SANCTUARY WITHIN THE KLINGON EMPIRE. ABOARD U.S.S. 'ENTERPRISE', CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK RECEIVED ORDERS TO INTERCEPT THE REBELS AND DEMAND SURRENDER – OR ALTERNATIVELY, **DESTROY!**

HEAVE TO! YOUR WAY'S BLOCKED! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

THEY'RE NOT RESPONDING, CAPTAIN!

COME IN, 'DORADO'! I'M WARNING YOU – I MEAN BUSINESS!

ON BOARD THE CAPTIVE SHIP, THE MUTINEER LEADER, VOSS, WAS AS COOL AS ICE...

AREN'T YOU GOING TO ANSWER, VOSS? 'ENTERPRISE' COULD BLAST US TO FRAGMENTS WITH ONE SALVO!

THEY COULD, BUT THEY **WON'T**. TRUST ME, DUNCAN...

BUT, VOSS! THEY'LL DO ANYTHING TO STOP US PUTTING 'DORADO' INTO KLINGON HANDS!

DON'T **WORRY**, MY NERVOUS YOUNG FRIEND! WE HAVE WHAT THEY CALL – AN ACE IN THE HOLE...

THE REBEL GLANCED ACROSS AT THEIR HOSTAGE, THE VULCAN OFFICER, LIEUTENANT HOREK...

YOU MEAN THEY WON'T WISH TO DESTROY **ME**, VOSS? RUBBISH. I AM EXPENDABLE – AND TRUE TO MY RACE, I ACCEPT WHATEVER FATE HAS IN STORE.

AH! BUT REMEMBER, MISTER HOREK. IT'S **'ENTERPRISE'** THAT BARS OUR PATH...

'DORADO' CHANGED COURSE ARROGANTLY, TO MISS THE STARSHIP...

THEY'RE RUNNING, SIR! WHAT ORDERS?

THERE'S NO ALTERNATIVE, MISTER SULU. ALERT FORWARD MISSILE BATTERIES. SINGLE LOAD - TARGET RED THREE-SIXTY, DIMINISHING.

AYE AYE, SIR.

ALL 'ENTERPRISE' STRIKE EQUIPMENT WAS CONTROLLED FROM THE ARMAMENTS OFFICER'S STATION ON THE BRIDGE. . .

FORWARD BATTERY MARKERS STAND READY! TRACK BANDIT — RECEDING. FIRING ALL MAIN TUBES . . .

ATTACH ABORT

BUT, SUDDENLY...

NO!

MISTER SPOCK! WHAT THE BLAZES...?

ATTACK ABORT

AS SPOCK'S FINGER JABBED HOME, THE FIRING CIRCUITS OPENED AND THE STARSHIP'S MISSILES REMAINED INERT...

MISTER SPOCK! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR ***MIND*** ?

I'M SORRY, SIR! YOU CAN'T SHOOT 'DORADO' DOWN!

I HAVE EXPLICIT INSTRUCTIONS! DO YOU THINK I ***LIKE*** ORDERING THE DEATHS OF MY FELLOW MEN?

I KNOW YOU ***DON'T***, CAPTAIN. ONLY A VULCAN WOULD SEE THAT LIVES ARE IMMATERIAL, COMPARED TO VITAL EQUIPMENT FALLING INTO ENEMY HANDS...

I AM HALF VULCAN — SO HUMAN EMOTIONS GOVERN WHAT I HAVE DONE. THE MUTINEERS HAVE A LIEUTENANT HOREK ABOARD THAT SHIP, AS HOSTAGE . . .

HOW DO YOU KNOW...?

TELEPATHY, CAPTAIN. HOREK IS MY ***COUSIN***!

NOW, 'DORADO' WAS RUNNING FARTHER AND FARTHER AWAY...

WE'RE CLEAR! YOU LOOK THOUGHTFUL, MISTER HOREK...

THE FOOL! I READ SPOCK'S MIND! THE HUMAN IN HIM HAS GIVEN YOU THE CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

AS I THOUGHT! FORGET YOUR EMOTIONAL COUSIN, HOREK — GIVE US ANOTHER COURSE FOR THE KLINGON EMPIRE!

VOSS! THEY'RE AFTER US! IT LOOKS LIKE KIRK'S DETERMINED TO OVERHAUL . . .

THEN PUT ON ALL SPEED! IF THEY'RE GOING TO HOUND US, I CAN LAY A TRAP FOR THEM THAT THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY ESCAPE! IN SHORT, GENTLEMEN — ***THEY'RE DOOMED!***

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STAR TREK

RUNNING FOR THE POLITICAL SANCTUARY OF THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE, THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO', SEIZED BY MUTINEERS, WAS UNDER RAPID PURSUIT BY THE U.S.S. 'ENTERPRISE'...

CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK WAS IN THE BLACKEST POSSIBLE MOOD...

WE COULD HAVE BLASTED THEM, IF YOU HADN'T INTERVENED, MISTER SPOCK.

MY COUSIN'S ON THAT SHIP AS HOSTAGE, CAPTAIN. I COULDN'T LET YOU DO IT.

MY ORDERS ARE TO DESTROY, RATHER THAN LET 'DORADO' FALL INTO KLINGON HANDS. I ***INTEND*** TO DESTROY, MISTER SPOCK – AND YOU HINDER ME AGAIN AT YOUR PERIL!

THE HALF-VULCAN SCIENTIFIC OFFICER REMAINED SILENT AND BROODING AS THE CHASE CLOSED...

ARMAMENT READY, SIR.

WE'RE COMING WITHIN RANGE! BEARINGS, UHURA – STAND BY, MISTER SULU...

BUT ON BOARD 'DORADO', MUTINEER LEADER VOSS WAS SUPER-CONFIDENT...

THEY'RE COMING UP FAST, VOSS!

GOOD. TOO FAST FOR ***THEIR OWN*** SAFETY!

BOSS, I'VE CONTACTED THE KLINGONS. THEY'LL ACCEPT US, AS LONG AS WE HEAVE TO AND LET THEM INVESTIGATE.

PERFECT. OPEN RECEPTION CHANNEL WITH 'ENTERPRISE'...

'DORADO', THIS IS KIRK! YOUR LAST CHANCE! HEAVE TO, OR WE FIRE!

TELL THEM, GET LOST– GO AHEAD, MARTIN. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING...

AS HIS HENCHMAN OBEYED, VOSS TURNED AGAIN TO THE THIRD HARD-CORE MUTINEER, KEFFORD...

JETTISON ALL MAIN FUEL, KEFF! HEH! IT WON'T EVEN SHOW UP ON THEIR TELE-SCREENS!

FROM THE TAIL OF 'DORADO', A GREAT GOUT OF FLOATING GLOBULES BILLOWED OUT IN A DEADLY, EXPLOSIVE CLOUD...

FIRE!

AND ON 'ENTERPRISE', KIRK DROVE UNSUSPECTINGLY ON!

PRIME FORWARD MISSILES...

THE FLARING TAIL ROCKETS HIT THE MASSIVE CLOUD OF FUEL NOW SWIRLING AROUND THE STARSHIP!

NATURALLY.

BEAUTIFUL! IMMENSE! KIRK'S SHIP'S FRIED! SMASHED! **PARALYSED!**

YOU... YOU KILLED THEM! IN COLD BLOOD!

WISE UP, DUNCAN! IT WAS US OR THEM! LUCKY FOR YOU I'VE GOT A BACKBONE!

YOU COULD'VE **FOUGHT CLEANLY!**

SWIFTLY, UNDER ITS OWN MOMENTUM, 'DORADO' DREW AWAY FROM THE CRIPPLED STARSHIP...

YOU! YOU'RE JUST LIKE MOST OF THIS SNIVELLING CREW! HAPPY TO LET ME ORGANISE A MUTINY, YELLOW-LIVERED WHEN IT COMES TO THE CRUNCH!

YOU... YOU **COULD** HAVE TAKEN PRISONERS...

LET 'EM ROT! THE KLINGONS WOULD ONLY EXECUTE THEM ANYWAY!

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STAR TREK

MUTINEERS SEIZED THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' AND RAN FOR THE POLITICAL SANCTUARY OF THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE. EX-LEADING HAND VOSS WAS IN CONTROL, HIS IRON RULE REINFORCED BY HIS HENCHMEN, KEFFORD AND MARTIN . . .

AS I SEE IT, THE KLINGONS WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE THIS SHIP, BOYS – ESPECIALLY WITH THESE CLASSIFIED DOCUMENTS ON BOARD!

WE'RE RUNNING TOWARDS THEIR OUTPOST PLANET, *SCAPTAR*. WE SHOULDN'T GET TOO CLOSE, VOSS.

YOU THINK WE CAN'T TRUST THE KLINGONS, KEFF?

HOREK, THE VULCAN OFFICER THEY'D HELD AS HOSTAGE, ANSWERED THE MUTINEER'S QUESTION...

THE KLINGONS ARE LIKELY TO TAKE THE SHIP, THE DOCUMENTS —AND ***KILL*** YOU ALL, VOSS.

SO ***YOU*** SAY. I BEAT 'ENTERPRISE', DIDN'T I? LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO ***THEM*** WHEN THEY TRIED TO SCUPPER ME!

THE MASSIVE STARSHIP, CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK'S COMMAND, LAY INERT— FAR TO THE REAR ...

UGH! WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED...?

THEY JETTISONED THEIR FUEL, CAPTAIN. WE RAN INTO IT AT THE SAME TIME AS WE FIRED OUR MISSILES...

LUCKY... WE WEREN'T BLASTED APART! LOOK AFTER THE OTHERS, SPOCK, I'VE GOT TO CHECK OUT THE DAMAGE...

GRADUALLY, THE CRIPPLED SHIP CAME BACK TO LIFE. AMAZINGLY, NOT ONE LIFE HAD BEEN LOST...

THERE'S PLENTY OF IT. ENGINES CANCELLED, FOR A START!

THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. WORKING PARTIES ON ALL WATCHES TO SUIT-UP AND GO OUTBOARD. I WANT A FULL REPORT ON HULL CONDITION...

WHAT'LL I TELL HEADQUARTERS WHEN THE COMMUNICATION'S LINK IS FIXED, CAPTAIN? ABOUT 'DORADO', I MEAN...

I THINK WE CAN ASSUME THEY'VE ENTERED THE KLINGON COMPLEX, UHURA...

NO, CAPTAIN! THEY HAVEN'T. THEY'RE LYING OFF TO PARLEY...

SPOCK! HOW THE DEUCE DO YOU KNOW? THAT COUSIN OF YOURS? THE VULCAN THEY'VE GOT ABOARD?

MIND... MESSAGES. COMING THROUGH... HOREK BELIEVES... HALF THE CREW AFRAID OF VOSS...

WHAT, MAN? YOU MEAN THE MUTINEERS AREN'T ONE HUNDRED-PER-CENT BEHIND THEIR LEADER? THIS COULD BE IMPORTANT!

VOSS... THE IRON RINGLEADER. HIM AND TWO OTHERS...

NO, CAPTAIN. I CAN ONLY ***RECEIVE***! I AM HALF VULCAN-BUT HOREK IS A FULL-BLOOD. HE CAN ***TRANSMIT*** HIS THOUGHTS!

IF ONLY WE COULD INFLUENCE THE OTHERS, SPOCK! CAN YOU INSTRUCT THIS COUSIN OF YOURS, HOREK...?

YOU MEN! I ***MUST*** SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO 'DORADO'. HOW SOON CAN YOU FIX THE DEEP SCANNER?

NEARLY READY, SIR. LIEUTENANT UHURA WILL BE ABLE TO BEAM IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES FROM NOW...

*FIVE MINUTES. BUT MINUTES WERE PRECIOUS — BOTH ON 'ENTERPRISE' **AND** ON THE MUTINEERS' SHIP...*

KLINGONS IN CONTACT, VOSS. THEY'RE SENDING A DELEGATION UP TO PARLEY.

MAKE SURE THEY KNOW WE'RE ARMED, KEFF. I WANT NO TRICKS.

THEY SAY THEY UNDERSTAND. THEY'LL HEAVE TO OUT OF RANGE, AND SEND A SINGLE REPRESENTATIVE ACROSS!

FINE. MAYBE WE'LL HOLD HIM — JUST AS AN EXTRA INSURANCE!

VOSS PRIDED HIMSELF ON BEING SMART. THE KLINGONS WERE SMARTER!

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, NOW? ON NO ACCOUNT ARE ANY OF YOU TO APPROACH THE EARTH-SHIP. THEY WILL BE CERTAIN TO TAKE YOU PRISONER IF YOU DO.

WE WILL HAVE NO NEED, LEADER. THE MASTERSLAVE WILL DO OUR WORK FOR US!

FROM THE PLANET SCAPTAR, THE KLINGON TRANSIT-HOPPER CATAPULTED INTO THE STRATOSPHERE...

THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, KLINGON! HEAVE TO WHERE YOU ARE!

THEY'RE IN PARKING ORBIT, VOSS. AND HERE COMES THEIR FRONT MAN!

AFFIRMING — PROGRAMME OF DESTRUCTION! REPEAT, ***PROGRAMME OF DESTRUCTION!***

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STAR TREK

SEIZED BY MUTINEERS, THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO', WITH SECRET DOCUMENTS ABOARD, HAD FLED TO THE BORDERS OF THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE. VOSS, THE REBEL LEADER, AWAITED THE ARRIVAL OF A KLINGON REPRESENTATIVE TO TALK TERMS...

HERE HE COMES, VOSS! ALONE – AND CARRYING NO ARMS! THEY'RE NOT TRYING TO TRICK US.

SO! A KLINGON ENVOY'S ABOUT TO BOARD! MISTER SULU – IS THAT SHIP OUTSIDE THE KLINGON ASTROSPAN BOUNDARIES?

NEVERTHELESS, WE TAKE NO CHANCES. AS SOON AS HE ENTERS THE AIRLOCK, SEIZE HIM. HE'LL BE OUR INSURANCE AGAINST ANY FUTURE BACKSTABBING!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK HAD REPAIRED THE DAMAGE INFLICTED IN A PREVIOUS DUEL WITH 'DORADO'...

READY WITH THE HYPER-CLOSE SCANNER, UHURA! I WANT TO SEE WHAT 'DORADO'S' UP TO!

READY IT IS, SIR!

A PINPOINT RECEPTION PROBE LANCED THROUGH SPACE...

PROGRAMME – DESTRUCTION! ACTIVATING AUTOMATIC HELMET SHIELD...

RIGHT ON THE LINE, SIR! YOU CAN'T RISK A SHOT! IT'D BE EQUAL TO A DECLARATION OF WAR!

UHURA! PUT A DIRECT BEAM ON THAT KLINGON! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM I DON'T LIKE – SOMETHING RIGID. *MECHANICAL!*

'ENTERPRISE'S' FAR-ADVANCED EQUIPMENT TRANSLATED THE SIGNAL THAT 'DORADO' HAD NO CHANCE OF INTERCEPTING!

'ENTERPRISE' TO 'DORADO'! EVADE! REPEAT — EVADE! YOUR VISITOR'S A ROBOT!

EVADE! I SAY AGAIN — EVADE!

KIRK! BUT... BUT HE'S DEAD! WE SMASHED THE SHIP!

MUTINY RINGLEADERS, VOSS, KEFFORD AND MARTIN WERE ALL THREE OF THEM IN A SUDDEN PANIC!

WHAT'S IT MEAN? IS IT A TRICK?

I'VE OPENED THE AIRLOCK, VOSS! DO I CLOSE IT, OR IS KIRK BLUFFING?

IT WAS DUNCAN, YOUNGEST OF 'DORADO'S' CREW, WHO ACTED...

KIRK'S STRAIGHT! HE WOULDN'T LIE — EVEN AFTER WHAT WE'VE DONE! I'M CLOSING THE OUTER AIRLOCK DOOR!

GRNNNNG!

SCHWEEEPPP!

MY STARS! IT **WAS** A ROBOT!

LOOK — GREEN GAS! IT WOULD'VE KILLED US, READY FOR THE KLINGONS TO MOVE IN AND TAKE THE SHIP!

WHAT DO WE **DO**? WE'RE CAUGHT BETWEEN THE KLINGONS AND KIRK!

I SAY SURRENDER TO KIRK! THE KLINGONS WON'T SHOW US ANY MERCY!

IT LOOKED LIKE MUTINY WITHIN A MUTINY — BUT NOBODY COULD MATCH THE ROCK-HARD VIOLENCE OF VOSS!

I'M MASTER HERE, YOU YELLOW-BELLIED SWABS! WE SURRENDER TO **NO** MAN! WE GO STRAIGHT FOR THE KLINGONS, YOU HEAR? BLAST THEM! SHOW THEM WE MEAN BUSINESS!

THERE WAS NO STOPPING THE REBEL LEADER! THE KLINGONS IN THE SPACE FERRY PAID FOR THEIR TREACHERY...

BUT ON 'DORADO', ONE MAN KNEW THE FOLLY OF VOSS'S ATTACK. HOREK, THE HOSTAGE VULCAN OFFICER — COUSIN TO MR. SPOCK!

HEAR ME, COUSIN! HEAR ME FOR PITY'S SAKE! ONLY **YOU** CAN STOP A CONFLICT THAT WILL SURELY TURN INTO *TOTAL SPACE WAR!*

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STAR TREK

THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' WAS IN THE HANDS OF MUTINEERS - WHO HAD ASKED SHELTER FROM THE HOSTILE KLINGON EMPIRE. A NARROWLY-AVOIDED DOUBLECROSS BY THE KLINGONS HAD ENRAGED VOSS, THE REBEL LEADER...

I'M TAKING THIS CRAFT DOWN TO ATTACK THE CLOSEST KLINGON PLANET—AND NOBODY'S GOING TO STOP ME!

NO, VOSS! IT'S *SUICIDE!*

YOU THINK I'M GOING TO SURRENDER TO THAT HIGH-AND-MIGHTY CAPTAIN KIRK AND SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE IN JAIL? I'D *RATHER* DIE!

KEFFORD AND MARTIN, THE OTHER TWO RINGLEADERS, AGREED WITH THEIR IRON-HARD, FANATICAL BOSS...

GET THE LILY-LIVERED SWABS BACK TO THEIR DUTIES! I WANT AN ATTACK COURSE - AND THE ENGINES AT FULL SPEED!

ONLY HOREK, THE VULCAN OFFICER HELD AS HOSTAGE, WAS INTELLIGENT ENOUGH TO REALISE THE FULL POSSIBILITIES OF VOSS'S ACTION!

IT'LL MEAN THE OUTBREAK OF A FULL-SCALE WAR! DON'T DO IT, MAN!

SILENCE, CURSE YOU!

BUT... *URRGH!*

I WARNED YOU!

ABOARD THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', SPOCK WAS IN CONSTANT TELEPATHIC TOUCH WITH HOREK - HIS *COUSIN!*

HE...HE'S BEEN KNOCKED OUT! VOSS IS GOING TO ATTACK A KLINGON BASE!

GREAT JUPITER! THEN DORADO'S GOT TO BE DESTROYED!

NO! THE MAIN CREW'S IN THE MOOD FOR SURRENDER! LET ME GO ABOARD!

BUT HOW? YOU CAN'T TRANSPORTER BEAM THERE - AND YOU SAID YOURSELF YOU CAN'T INFLUENCE HOREK'S MIND!

NOT WHILE HE'S **CONSCIOUS**, CAPTAIN. BUT NOW HE'S OUT, EVEN MY HALF-VULCAN MIND CAN TAKE HIS BODY OVER!

SPOCK APPEARED TO GO INTO A TRANCE...

ONE HOUR. JUST...ONE...HOUR! IF...I...FAIL...

FAIL, AND I'LL HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO DESTROY!

ON 'DORADO', THOUGH NORMALLY HIS VULCAN MIND WOULD HAVE REJECTED SPOCK'S POWERS, HOREK **RESPONDED!**

Horek! This is Spock! I have control of your body, and you must do whatever I dictate...

UNDER COMPLETE CONTROL, HOREK INCHED OUT OF THE COMMAND CENTRE UNSEEN...

Good! Now you must head for the electronic consolidation area – the ship's nerve centre!

LIKE AN AUTOMATON, HOREK OBEYED...

You are an administrative officer, Horek. You know nothing of this equipment. But I do...

PAINSTAKINGLY, 'SEEING' WITHIN HIS TRANCE, SPOCK MADE HOREK BEGIN A LONG EXAMINATION OF THE CIRCUITRY...

AND ALL THE TIME, 'DORADO' SPED DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO KLINGON-GOVERNED SPACE!

WE'RE APPROACHING THE PLANET CLASSIFIED AS NECROS, VOSS!

I SEE IT ON THE SCANNER, KEFFORD. ACTIVATE DEFENCE SHIELDS – THEY'LL BE AFTER US SOON!

SCARCELY HAD VOSS GIVEN THE ORDER...

MISSILES APPROACHING!

SCREENS OPERATIVE! NO HITS!

WELL TO THE REAR, ALL EYES WATCHED THE BIG SCANNER SCREEN IN 'ENTERPRISE'...

HURRY, SPOCK– **HURRY!** THERE'S SO LITTLE TIME LEFT!

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IN THE HANDS OF THE IRON-WILLED MUTINEERS, VOSS, KEFFORD AND MARTIN, THE SPACE FEDERATION GUARDSHIP 'DORADO' WAS BENT ON A SUICIDAL ATTACK AGAINST A PLANET WITHIN THE KLINGON EMPIRE. ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE', MR. SPOCK WAS THE ONLY HOPE OF AVERTING AN ACT THAT COULD LEAD TO TOTAL WAR!

IT'S INCREDIBLE! TO THINK THAT SPOCK'S ACTUALLY TRANSFERRED HIS MIND AND WILL-POWER TO LIEUTENANT HOREK ABOARD 'DORADO'!

IT'S ONLY BECAUSE THE REBELS KNOCKED HOREK OUT, OTHERWISE HIS BRAIN WOULD HAVE REJECTED SPOCK'S INTRUSION...

ON THE REBEL CRAFT, HOREK'S BODY MOVED TO THE COMMANDS OF SPOCK'S INTELLIGENCE.

The scanner circuits, Horek! These are the important ones! These must be changed!

BUT ALL THE TIME, 'DORADO' DREW NEARER TO TARGET – AND NOW THE KLINGON DEFENCES WERE IN FULL OPERATION!

PROTECTIVE FORCE-FIELD STILL INTACT, VOSS!

RANGE ELEVEN SIXTEEN, CLOSING ONE HUNDRED PER SECOND!

THE MAILED FIST! HIT 'EM WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT! THE KLINGONS RESPECT STRENGTH! THEY'LL TALK TERMS SOON ENOUGH!

APART FROM KEFFORD AND MARTIN, THE CREW DIDN'T SHARE THEIR LEADER'S FANATICAL VIEWS...

IF ONLY WE COULD STOP HIM! HE'LL BE THE DEATH OF US ALL!

WE CAN'T DO A THING - HE'D GUN US DOWN WITHOUT MERCY!

NOBODY SUSPECTED THE LONE FIGURE WORKING STEADILY IN THE CIRCUITRY CENTRE.

You're doing well, Horek! All the sensor systems must be reconnected in such a way to present the mutineers with an ENTIRELY false picture...

...positional indicators, course and direction sensors — EVERYTHING must be completely reversed!

IT HAD TO BE DONE FAST! FOR SPOCK, THE MENTAL STRAIN WAS TERRIFYING — BUT HE COULDN'T AFFORD TO LET UP FOR A SECOND!

THEN, SUDDENLY — DANGER!

UHHH...

Good grief! He's coming round! He'll reject my influence ...and he knows NOTHING of this circuitry!

THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING SPOCK COULD DO — CALLOUS AS IT SEEMED!

Forgive me, Horek — but unless you stay unconscious, we've had it!

THUNGGG!

ON THE BRIDGE OF 'DORADO', VOSS MADE HIS FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR ATTACK...

IN RANGE, VOSS! TARGET SELECTED...

PRIME ALL MISSILES! SET DIRECTIONAL GYROS...

THEN...

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WE'RE TURNING! LOOK AT THE INSTRUMENTS!

AND THE SCREEN! THE STEERING MUST HAVE GONE HAYWIRE!

WELL CORRECT THE COURSE, YOU FOOLS!

IN FACT, IT WAS AN ILLUSION - PRODUCED BY HOREK UNDER SPOCK'S CONTROL! NOW, AS 'DORADO' TURNED FULL ABOUT, VOSS BELIEVED HIMSELF TO BE RUNNING FOR THE KLINGON PLANET AGAIN...

BUT IN REALITY, THE SHIP WAS IN FULL RETREAT!

MEANWHILE, ON 'ENTERPRISE'...

'DORADO', CAPTAIN! HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US!

YOU MADE IT, SPOCK!

TOUCH AND GO, CAPTAIN. I'VE PROGRAMMED THEIR FORCE-FIELD TO FADE AS SOON AS THEY COME WITHIN OUR RANGE.

GOOD MAN! ONE GAS SHELL IN THEIR HULL, AND WE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE LOT STUNNED AND READY TO COLLECT!

STAND BY, GUNNERY. I THINK, GENTLEMEN, THAT WE CAN CONFIDENTLY ANNOUNCE THE MUTINY TO BE AT AN END!

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STAR TREK

UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' DRIFTED THROUGH THE DEEP SPACE OF THE VIRTUALLY UNEXPLORED OMEGA GALAXY...

NCC 1701

COURSE CONVERGING ON PLANETARY COMPLEX, CAPTAIN. SINGLE SPHERE, FOUR MOONS.

VERY GOOD, MISTER SPOCK. PREPARE QUESTING MISSILE.

FIRE!

THE MISSILE WAS HARMLESS – A MERE PROBE TO SEND BACK DETAILS OF THE PLANET...

ATMOSPHERE FAVOURABLE, CAPTAIN. POSITIVE GRAVITY. COULD BE INHABITED.

UH-HUH! NO RESPONSE TO ALL FREQUENCIES RADIO CALL, THOUGH.

RIGHT. WE'LL TAKE A LOOK FOR OURSELVES. THAT'S WHAT OUR MISSION'S ALL ABOUT...

BUT BEFORE KIRK COULD ALERT THE SHIP FOR A ROUTINE ORBITAL DESCENT...

THE PROBE! IT'S GONE DEAD! JUST SNUFFED OUT...

OPERATE VIDEO - BEAM! FULL RANGE!

THERE IT IS! ALL NORMAL ENOUGH...

WAIT! IT'S...IT'S STARTING TO VIBRATE!

THEN, AS THEY WATCHED, THE ENTIRE PROBE SHOOK VIOLENTLY...

ZZZMMMM!

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S DISAPPEARING! FADING AWAY RIGHT IN FRONT OF OUR EYES!

I SEE IT, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

THAT SETTLES IT! FULL INVESTIGATION PROCEDURE, MISTER SPOCK. WE'RE BEAMING DOWN TO THAT PLANET!

FULLY ARMED AGAINST UNKNOWN DANGER, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK ENTERED THE TRANSPORTER ROOM...

HERE GOES! I WONDER JUST WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND!

THE TWO MEN RE-MATERIALISED ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE — TO FIND EVERYTHING STARTLINGLY NORMAL!

I HALF EXPECTED TO FIND SOME KIND OF CITY — I HAD A *FEELING*...

SO DID I, CAPTAIN. CURIOUS. YET THERE SEEMS TO BE NO INDICATION AT ALL OF INTELLIGENT LIFE...

A NEARBY HILLOCK GAVE THEM AN UNRESTRICTED VIEW OVER MILES OF COUNTRY...

NO CULTIVATION. NO BUILDINGS. THE PLACE IS A WILDERNESS, SPOCK!

SO IT SEEMS. BUT I CAN *SENSE* SOMETHING — SOMETHING *ODD*, DEEP IN MY MIND...

THEN THEY HEARD IT — A DISTANT HUMMING THAT GREW LOUDER — *LOUDER!*

ZZZMMMM!

MY...MY EARS! WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?

AAAGH! INSIDE...INSIDE OUR HEADS! I CAN'T STAND IT!

THE GROUND BENEATH THEM SEEMED TO VIBRATE UNCONTROLLABLY!

NO...NO MORE!

POWERLESS TO RESIST, THEY LOST CONSCIOUSNESS. BUT EVEN AS THEIR BODIES SLUMPED...

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BEAMING DOWN TO AN UNEXPLORED PLANET IN THE OMEGA GALAXY, CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK AND MR. SPOCK OF THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' FOUND NO SIGN OF INTELLIGENT LIFE, DESPITE PERFECT CONDITIONS FOR IT. BUT SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, THERE CAME A HIGH-PITCHED WHINE AND A BUILDING, STUNNING VIBRATION...

CAN'T... CAN'T HOLD ON! UUUGH!

INCREDIBLY, THE TWO MEN VANISHED— LITERALLY FADED AWAY INTO NOTHING!

ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE', CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT, LEFT IN CHARGE, ORDERED RED ALERT!

OPEN FULL POWER VIDEO PICK-UP! MAXIMUM RADIO SENSITIVITY!

THERE'S NOTHING! ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING!*

IT LOOKS BAD! UNLESS WE CAN FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THAT PLANET, I CAN'T AUTHORISE FURTHER SEARCH! WE'RE UP AGAINST SOMETHING WE JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND...

MEANWHILE, VERY MUCH ALIVE, AND AS SOLID AS THEY'D EVER BEEN, KIRK AND SPOCK WERE RECOVERING THEIR SENSES!

GUHHH! WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED...? THAT *NOISE!*

THE *SHAKING!* LIKE THE WHOLE PLANET WAS VIBRATING!

THEY SEEMED UNHURT—BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING *STRANGE*...

GOOD GRIEF! *LOOK,* SPOCK!

WHAT IN ALL SPACE?

IT WASN'T THERE BEFORE! THERE WAS *NOTHING!*

BETTER TAKE A CLOSER LOOK! SEE IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT IT *IS!*

JUST A SECOND, SPOCK! WE MUST INFORM 'ENTERPRISE'.

BUT TO KIRK'S SURPRISE...

COME IN, 'ENTERPRISE'! HEY, THEY DON'T ANSWER!

THE INHABITANTS OF THAT DOME COULD HAVE SOME KIND OF JAMMER OPERATING...

MAYBE. WE'D BETTER BE READY FOR *ANYTHING*, SPOCK...

THE SILENCE! IT'S UNCANNY! THE WHOLE PLACE *MUST* BE DESERTED...

THEN, WITH NERVE-JANGLING SUDDENNESS...

GNNNNF!

ABRUPTLY, A PASSAGE AHEAD FLOODED WITH LIGHT...

AAARGH! FLOOR'S... LIKE GLASS...

THE DOOR AT THE END! WE'RE GOING TO SHOOT THROUGH!

THE TWO MEN LANDED AWKWARDLY ON A VAST FLOOR—FACING A GIGANTIC ROOM, STAGGERING IN ITS IMPACT!

WE...WE'RE IN SOME KIND OF HUGE MUSEUM...

EXHIBITS OF ALL KINDS OF PLANETARY LIFE! SPOCK—I HAVE A TERRIBLE FEELING *WE'RE MEANT TO END UP THE SAME WAY!*

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STAR TREK

INVESTIGATING THE SURFACE OF AN UNKNOWN PLANET IN THE OMEGA GALAXY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK OF THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' WERE STUNNED BY A HIGH-FREQUENCY VIBRATION. THEY RECOVERED TO FIND A HUGE BUILDING THAT HADN'T BEEN THERE BEFORE — AND THEY ENTERED IT TO FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED!

NOT LIFE, CAPTAIN. ***DEATH!***

IT'S A KIND OF MUSEUM, SPOCK – A VAST STOREHOUSE OF ALL SORTS OF LIFE!

AND WE ***ARE*** MEANT FOR THE SAME THING! ***LOOK!***

ZAFFSKR! PRKRRNNN!

THERE WAS NO MISTAKING THE MENACE BEHIND THE STRANGE WORDS...

ACT COOL! I'M GOING TO SWITCH ON THE TRANSLATOR, AND I SURE DON'T WANT HIM TO THINK IT'S A WEAPON!

WHO ARE YOU, AND WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US HERE? MY NAME IS CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, U.S.S. 'ENTERPRISE' FROM PLANET EARTH.

EARTH? IT MEANS NOTHING TO ME. I AM PALNAK – THE AGELESS ONE. THE BEING OF ALL INTELLIGENCE – ***THE COLLECTOR!***

WHAT IS THIS PLANET? AND HOW DID YOU MAKE THIS VAST BUILDING APPEAR AS THOUGH FROM NOTHING?

IT WAS ALWAYS HERE. COME, I WILL SHOW YOU...

WELL, SPOCK? DO YOU STILL THINK HE MEANS US HARM?

I DON'T KNOW, CAPTAIN...

PALNAK POINTED AT A SCREEN AND, INSTANTLY, IT CAME ALIVE...

THERE. THE SPOT WHERE YOU LANDED. YOU OBSERVE THAT THIS BUILDING DOES NOT EXIST?

CERTAINLY. DON'T TELL ME IT HAS THE POWER OF INVISIBILITY!

NOTHING LIKE THAT, CAPTAIN. I BUILT THIS PLACE A MERE FIVE CENTURIES AGO. YOUR LANDING TOOK PLACE ***MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE PAST!***

ARE YOU SAYING WE'VE BEEN BROUGHT ***FORWARD?*** THROUGH SOME KIND OF ***TIME-SLIP?***

IS ***THAT*** WHY WE COULDN'T REACH 'ENTERPRISE' ON THE COMMUNICATOR?

INDEED. BUT IF THEY CHOOSE TO WAIT THERE FOR A THOUSAND YEARS, THEN THEY WILL RECEIVE YOUR MESSAGE!

THE IMPLICATIONS WERE TOO INCREDIBLE — TOO FRIGHTENING...

SPOCK! THERE ***IS*** NO ESCAPE FROM THIS PLACE! IF WE CAN'T FIND THE SECRET OF THE TIME-SLIP, ***WE'RE DOOMED!***

IN SHEER DESPERATION, KIRK TENSED FOR A LEAP AT THE HOVERING PLATFORM...

ZZAAPPP!

NO, CAPTAIN! IT IS AN ***HONOUR*** TO BECOME PART OF MY COLLECTION!

AAAAGH!

CAPTAIN!

NOW THERE WAS SILENCE IN THE ROOM — AND SPOCK FELT HIS EYES DRAWN TO THE SCREEN! 'ENTERPRISE' SEEMED SO NEAR, YET WAS SO VERY, VERY FAR AWAY...

WIN YOURSELF £1 – SEE *LAUGH-IN* INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 42 | 11th JULY 1970 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 8d

STAR TREK

BEAMING DOWN TO INVESTIGATE THE SURFACE OF AN UNKNOWN PLANET IN THE OMEGA GALAXY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK FOUND THEMSELVES KIDNAPPED IN AN UTTERLY INCREDIBLE WAY. THROUGH THE GENIUS OF PALNAK, THE SINISTER 'COLLECTOR' WHOSE MUSEUM HOUSED ALL MANNER OF PLANT AND LIFE FORM, THEY WERE TRANSPORTED **A THOUSAND YEARS FORWARD IN TIME!**

PARALYSED BY SOME UNKNOWN FORCE, KIRK AND SPOCK LAY INERT. THEY COULD SEE... HEAR... BUT THEY COULDN'T **MOVE!**

YAAAGH!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE! SUCH PERFECT SPECIMENS *MUST* FIND A PLACE IN MY COLLECTION!

HAVE NO FEAR! YOU ARE NOT CONDEMNED TO A LIVING TOMB. YOU SHALL DIE BEFORE YOU ARE PLACED IN THE SHOWCASE...

A PAINLESS DEATH. YOU WILL FEEL NOTHING, I ASSURE YOU...

THERE'S NO ESCAPE! NOT A SHRED OF HOPE! HOW CAN 'ENTERPRISE' HELP US WHEN IT'S ORBITING A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE PAST...?

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 and 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK

BUT PALNAK HAD MADE ONE GRAVE MISTAKE. IN HIS EXCITEMENT, HE'D LEFT THE TIME-SPAN VIDEO SCREEN SWITCHED ON...

SCOTTY! I'M PICKING UP SOME KIND OF SIGNAL - IT'S CRAZY!

ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT, LEFT IN CHARGE OF THE STARSHIP HURRIED TO LIEUTENANT UHURA'S SIDE ...

WHAT IS IT?

IT'S COMING FROM THE PLANET ALL RIGHT - BUT IT'S FAINT - ALMOST GHOSTLY - IT'S A SCREEN HUM EFFECT!

SULU! GET THE HUM RECORDED AND RUN IT THROUGH THE VIDEO PROCESS AND COMPUTER ANALYSIS CIRCUITS!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

COMPLEX ELECTRONIC SYSTEMS CONVERTED THE SOUND TO VISUAL IMAGES...

IT... IT LOOKS LIKE A *MUSEUM*...

WHAT CAN IT *MEAN*, SIR?

SCOTT! THE SIGNAL! THE COMPUTER SAYS IT'S BEING TRANSMITTED FROM A *THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE*!

THERE COULD BE NO DOUBT. THE COMPUTER WAS INFALLIBLE.

IT'S... IT'S TOO INCREDIBLE! SULU - FEED EVERY SCRAP OF INFORMATION WE'VE GOT THROUGH THE COMPUTER, AND SEE WHAT ANSWERS IT COMES UP WITH!

JUST TWO MINUTES LATER...

THERE'S NOT MUCH, SIR. BUT IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE CAPTAIN AND MR. SPOCK HAVE BEEN TAKEN THROUGH SOME KIND OF TIME-SLIP...

THEN IF WE'RE TO SAVE THEM, *WE'VE* GOT TO GO THE SAME WAY. GET ME HEADQUARTERS, UHURA - AND LET'S PRAY THEY BELIEVE THIS INCREDIBLE NEWS!

MEANWHILE, PALNAK WAS BUSY...

FIRST, YOU WILL GIVE ME INFORMATION FOR MY RECORDS. I SHALL RESTORE THE POWER OF SPEECH TO YOU, BUT YOU WILL REMAIN UNABLE TO MOVE...

THE STARTREKKERS WERE UTTERLY HELPLESS!

SUDDENLY...

ZATTT!

WE ARE FROM EARTH - ONE OF THE NINE PLANETS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM...

NOW! SPEAK! MY BRAIN WILL STORE EVERYTHING YOU SAY...

POWERLESS TO RESIST, KIRK AND SPOCK DRONED THROUGH THEIR LIFE HISTORIES...

EXCELLENT! AND NOW YOU SHALL SLEEP - *FOR EVER!* FIRST, THE FREEZING LIQUID THAT WILL NUMB YOU INSTANTLY...

BUT AS PALNAK'S TENTACLES GRASPED THE RELEASE WHEEL...

BLIP! BLIP!

WHAT IS THIS? THE DETECTORS BETRAY FURTHER INTRUDERS!

FOR KIRK AND SPOCK, MOMENTARY REPRIEVE...

THE VIDEO SCREEN! I LEFT IT ON! CAN IT BE THAT THE OTHER EARTHMEN HAVE MADE CALCULATIONS...?

THEY COME TO SEARCH! I SHALL HAVE THEM, TOO - *AND* THEIR MACHINES! NEVER HAS MY COLLECTION HAD SUCH WONDERFUL ADDITIONS!

THE SONIC VIBRATOR TO BRING THEM FORWARD TO MY TIME - AND INTO MY CLUTCHES! THE FOOLS WILL FIND THEIR FRIENDS, AND DIE WITH THEM!

BUT IN HIS EAGERNESS, PALNAK WAS MAKING HIS SECOND ERROR!

SPOCK! I...I CAN *MOVE!* THE PARALYSIS EFFECT IS WEARING OFF!

COLLECT ANOTHER GIANT-SIZED SOCCER TEAM PICTURE—INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 43 | 18th JULY 1970 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 8d

STAR TREK

WHILE INVESTIGATING AN UNKNOWN PLANET IN THE OMEGA GALAXY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WERE CAPTURED BY PALNAK, THE SINISTER COLLECTOR OF INTERPLANETARY LIFE. HELPLESS, KIRK AND SPOCK WAITED FOR CONVERSION TO LIFELESS, PRESERVED SPECIMENS—BUT THEN CAME A MERCIFUL DIVERSION!

THEIR FRIENDS LAND! I SHALL HAVE *THEM* AS WELL...

IF WE'RE TO RESCUE THEM, WE'VE GOT TO LET THE SAME THING HAPPEN TO *US!*

BUT ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT AND THE RESCUE SQUAD FROM 'ENTERPRISE' HAD DELIBERATELY WALKED INTO THE TRAP!

BE READY FOR ANYTHING! WE KNOW THAT THE SKIPPER AND MR. SPOCK HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTED *ONE THOUSAND YEARS* FORWARD IN TIME...

WITHIN HIS FANTASTIC MUSEUM, PALNAK TRIGGERED THE INCREDIBLE TIME-SLIP MACHINERY...

NOW THEY SHALL *COME* TO ME! OVER THE *SPEEDING CENTURIES*...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

BUT IN HIS EAGERNESS, PALNAK HAD FORGOTTEN HIS TWO CAPTIVES...

THE PARALYSING EFFECT HE SLAPPED ON US HAS WORN OFF, SPOCK - BUT GO EASY! WE DON'T WANT ANOTHER DOSE!

PALNAK WENT THROUGH THERE. COME ON...

HE'S WORKING THE TIME-SLIP MECHANISM! CAN YOU MAKE ANY IDEA OF HOW IT WORKS, SPOCK?

IN DETAIL, NO. BUT THOSE BUTTONS OBVIOUSLY OPERATE IT. THE PROCESS *MUST* BE REVERSIBLE...

AND AT THAT MOMENT, THE WEIRD DISINTEGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION PROCESS WAS WORKING ON SCOTT AND HIS MEN!

HOLD ON! IT'S ONLY A TRANSITION STAGE! IT... IT WON'T LAST!

AAAAGH! THE NOISE! THE *VIBRATION*!

A PERIOD OF BLESSED UNCONSCIOUSNESS - AND THEN...

WE...WE'RE THERE! ONE THOUSAND YEARS AHEAD OF OUR TIME!

THAT...THAT PLACE! IS THAT WHERE THE CAPTAIN AND MR. SPOCK ARE HELD...?

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! LET'S HOPE THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!

SCOTT SWITCHED ON THE COMMUNICATOR. HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE ANYTHING WORSE!

SCOTT TO KIRK! SCOTT TO KIRK! COME IN, CAPTAIN...

GOOD GRIEF! THE *IDIOT*!

WHAT WAS THAT?

IS THAT YOU, SKIPPER...?

GET OFF THE *AIR*, YOU MADMAN! YOU'RE GIVING US AWAY!

SPOCK AND KIRK BROKE FOR COVER...

STOP! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME!

KEEP RUNNING, SPOCK! ANYWHERE!

THWIPP!

UP, MY BEAUTY! UP AND AWAY! SHOW THEM HOW USELESS IT IS TO RESIST ME!

PALNAK'S SECRET WEAPON'S AFTER US, CAPTAIN!

IT SHOOTS OUT THOSE FILAMENTS - THE PARALYSING ONES! IF ONLY WE WERE ARMED, SPOCK!

MAYBE WE CAN BE!

CRASSSHHHH!

CATCH! TRY IT, CAPTAIN. WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE...

THE WEAPON WORKED!

ZZAPPP!

CONFIDENT NOW, THE TWO FRIENDS LEAPED OUT FOR PALNAK...

YAAAGH! IT'S EXPLODED!

JUPITER! HE... HE'S DISAPPEARED!

JOIN DANNY MERLIN AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL – *INSIDE!*

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 44 | 25th JULY 1970 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 8d

STAR TREK

INCREDIBLY, WHILE INVESTIGATING AN UNKNOWN PLANET IN THE OMEGA GALAXY, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED BY PALNAK – SINISTER COLLECTOR OF INTERPLANETARY LIFE – AND TRANSPORTED A THOUSAND YEARS FORWARD TO HIS TIME. A RESCUE PARTY FROM 'ENTERPRISE' HAD MANAGED TO FOLLOW, AND IN THE CONFUSION, KIRK AND SPOCK BROKE FREE...

WE'VE GOT TO GET PALNAK, CAPTAIN— BEFORE HE GETS **US!**

DEAD RIGHT! BUT WHERE IS HE? HE'S **VANISHED!**

I DON'T THINK SO, CAPTAIN! I... I CAN **SENSE** HIS PRESENCE HERE...

SUDDENLY, A SPINE-CHILLING CACKLE OF LAUGHTER!

YOU ARE RIGHT, EARTHMAN! I AM **INVISIBLE!** CONTACT YOUR FRIENDS AND TELL THEM TO COME IN – UNARMED!

THE BLAZES WE WILL! WHERE **ARE** YOU...?

THERE WAS NO ANSWER – BUT THEN, IN FRONT OF THEM...

SOMETHING'S MELTING THAT SHOWCASE! METAL AND GLASS!

GET BACK!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS

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STAR TREK

AN UNSEEN RAY, EARTHMEN. I WOULD REGRET LOSING TWO SUCH FINE SPECIMENS, BUT **YOU** WILL BE MELTED, TOO, UNLESS YOU OBEY...

ALL RIGHT, CURSE YOU...

BUT KIRK WAS PULLING A DANGEROUS BLUFF!

NOW, SPOCK! **FIRE!** AND **RUN!**

THE VEGETATION IN THE BURST SHOWCASE BLASTED INTO FLAMES!

UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE, SPOCK! GET TO COVER — **ANY** COVER!

COME IN, SCOTT! CAN YOU HEAR ME? **OVER!**

RESCUE SQUAD REPORTING, SIR! WHAT ORDERS?

DON'T BARGE IN! THERE'S A TRAP DEVICE WITHIN THE MAIN ENTRANCE! BLAST IT FIRST!

RIGHT, SPOCK — STAND BY! I'VE GOT A FEELING THE SMOKE'S GOING TO DO THE TRICK FOR US!

I'M READY! I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN...

ZZAPPP!

THE CARBON PARTICLES OF THE THICK SMOKE SPREAD — AND SETTLED. EVERYWHERE!

THERE HE IS! THE RAY DEVICE...

AIEEEE! TEN THOUSAND PLAGUES ON YOU, EARTHMEN!

AT THAT SAME MOMENT...

SKIPPER! WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE, SCOTT! YOUR TARGET'S THAT THING ON THE HOVER PLATFORM!

BUT PALNAK WAS AWAY—IN FULL RETREAT!

YOU TRIUMPH, EARTHMEN! BUT WE SHALL ALL DIE TOGETHER! I WOULD RATHER DESTROY THIS WHOLE PLACE THAN ADMIT DEFEAT!

NOW SPOCK WAS RUNNING—FOR PALNAK'S CONTROL ROOM...

GET OUT IN THE OPEN! I'M GOING TO TRY FOR THE TIME REVERSAL PROCESS!

SPOCK HAD SEEN PALNAK TRIGGER THE BUTTONS THAT HAD BROUGHT SCOTT AND HIS MEN FORWARD THROUGH TIME...

PUSH IN THE OTHERS! THEY MUST BE THE ONES...

INSTANTLY, THE SONIC VIBRATIONS BEGAN...

AAAARGH! THE NOISE! GOT... TO KEEP... GOING...

ZABBAZABBA

A FAINT, DWINDLING EXPLOSION AS THE MUSEUM BLEW APART—AND THEN OBLIVION THAT SEEMED TO LAST FOR HOURS...

WE... WE MADE IT! WE'RE BACK IN OUR OWN TIME!

THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT RETURN TO 'ENTERPRISE' AND RECORD PERHAPS THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE THE STARSHIP HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED...

NCC-1701-7

MORE 'STAR' LAUGHS WITH THE *MOONBUGS* – INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 45 | 1st AUGUST 1970 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

WAY OUT IN DEEP SPACE, THE MASSIVE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HUNG APPARENTLY MOTIONLESS. OUTSIDE, WEIGHTLESS FIGURES WENT THROUGH THE PROCESSES OF ROUTINE MAINTENANCE...
NCC 1701
INSIDE THE SHIP, EVERYTHING WAS QUIET AS MANY CREW-MEMBERS ENJOYED A WELL-EARNED REST...
ENGINEERS (ELEC)
NICE TO SIT BACK AN' LET THE METAL MOB DO OUR WORK!
SURE IS—WISH THEY WERE HERE EVERY TRIP!
ON THE BRIDGE, CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK WAS WORKING WITH A SKELETON STAFF...
THIS IS JUST LIKE A HOLIDAY! THERE'S NEVER BEEN SO MANY MEN IN THIS SHIP OFF DUTY AT THE SAME TIME!
AND THE MAINTENANCE IS GOING WITHOUT A HITCH. GET ME SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS, UHURA...
'ENTERPRISE' TO EARTH. EXPERIMENT PROGRESSING A-OKAY. REPEAT, A-OKAY!
CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

MEANWHILE, THE FIGURES TOILING ON THE OUTER HULL WORKED ON TIRELESSLY...

DUBBED 'THE METAL MOB' BY THE 'ENTERPRISE' CREW, THE ROBOTS HAD BEEN BEAMED UP FROM EARTH FOR TESTING—AND THE RESULTS WERE PROVING HIGHLY SATISFACTORY...

THEY'RE TOTALLY EFFICIENT. THE BOFFINS WHO DESIGNED THEM ARE GOING TO BE WELL PLEASED.

ALL IN THEIR STORAGE COMPARTMENT, MISTER SPOCK?

AYE AYE, SIR. AND SECOND-PHASE WATCH POSTED. SHALL WE TURN IN?

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THE WORK COMPLETED, THE ROBOTS WERE RECALLED...

IT WAS THE EQUIVALENT OF NIGHT. APART FROM A SMALL DUTY TEAM, 'ENTERPRISE' SHUT DOWN FOR SLEEP...

BUT IN THE HEART OF THE SHIP, IN THE ELECTRONICS CONSOLIDATION CENTRE, AN INTRUDER MOVED WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST SOUND...

MAIN COMMUNICATIONS

SHIP — BASE

COMMUNICATIONS

SHIP — BASE

'ENTERPRISE' CALLING SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS! COME IN, HEADQUARTERS...

SIX HOURS LATER, THE WATCH CHANGED. EIGHT HOURS LATER, THE SHIP CAME BACK FULLY TO LIFE...

GOOD DAY, SULU. ANYTHING TO REPORT?

NO, SIR. I RELIEVED LIEUTENANT UHURA AT THE CORRECT TIME. NO COMMUNICATIONS, NO SCANNER ACTIVITY.

RIGHT. LET'S GET UNDER WAY. GET ME EARTH WILL YOU, SULU?

AYE AYE, SIR.

THEN...

SIR! COMMUNICATIONS SEEM DEAD. I CAN'T RAISE ANYTHING!

WHAT? LET ME SEE...

NOT A WHISPER! MISTER SPOCK — CHECK OUT THE CIRCUITS, PLEASE.

IT TOOK ONLY SIX SECONDS...

BURN-OUT, SIR! WIRING IN MAIN SYSTEM THIRTY. I'LL INSTIGATE INVESTIGATION AND REPAIR!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

DUTY WATCH OFFICER REPORTING, SIR! FOUR SHIPS APPROACHING FAST, GREEN AREA NINETY. THEY'RE SPACE FEDERATION'S FIGHTERS, SIR.

FIGHTERS! WHAT'S GOING ON? I DON'T LIKE THIS...

THEY'RE FROM THE SECOND SPACE FLEET, CAPTAIN. YOUR OLD FRIEND COMMANDER HARVEY'S OUTFIT!

I SEE THAT! THE LEADER IS HARVEY HIMSELF...

THEN, INCREDIBLY...

HARVEY TO ALL TIGERS! ATTACK!

SF101

SF102

SF102

NCC 1701

SEE S.N.O.R.K.E.L. FOR EXPLOSIVE UNDERWATER ACTION - INSIDE !

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 46 | 8th AUGUST 1970 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

WAY OUT IN DEEP SPACE, THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HAD HOVE TO FOR MAINTENANCE, CARRIED OUT BY A TEAM OF ROBOTS UNDER TEST. THEN, SOME TIME DURING THE TEN HOUR STAND-DOWN PERIOD, ALL COMMUNICATIONS HAD MYSTERIOUSLY GONE DEAD, AND ALMOST IN THE SAME MOMENT THAT THE FACT WAS REPORTED TO CAPTAIN KIRK...

SECOND SALVO! FIRE TO DESTROY!

INSIDE 'ENTERPRISE', PANDEMONIUM REIGNED!

AAAGH! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

ACTION STATIONS! ACTION STATIONS! THIS IS A RED EMERGENCY!

THE MASSIVE CRAFT SHUDDERED TO THE BLAST OF EXPLODING MISSILES!

GET THOSE INNER AIRLOCKS SEALED! THE HULL'S CRACKING UP IN A DOZEN PLACES!

DESPERATELY, CAPTAIN KIRK ACTIVATED THE PRIMARY PROTECTIVE FORCE-SHIELD...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

I...I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! OUR OWN SECOND SPACE FLEET FIGHTERS—AND THEY'RE LED BY MY BEST FRIEND!

ONLY MR. SPOCK KEPT FULL CONTROL OF HIS SENSES. HIS VULCAN BLOOD SAW TO THAT...

DAMAGE CRITICAL IN SECTORS FOUR, FIVE AND SEVEN, SIR. BUT SAFETY LOCKS SEALED. NO SERIOUS CASUALTIES...

WHAT ABOUT COMMUNICATIONS? YOU SAID IT WAS A WIRING BURNOUT!

YES, SIR. REPAIR PARTY'S ALREADY DEALING WITH IT. SHOULD TAKE TEN MINUTES.

TEN MINUTES! IF THOSE FIGHTERS PENETRATE THE FORCE-FIELD...

THE NEXT SALVO EXPLODED HARMLESSLY...

HARVEY TO ALL TIGERS! LAY OFF UNTIL FURTHER ORDERS—WE'RE WASTING AMMO!

HARVEY TO SPACE FEDERATION BASE! HAVE INFLICTED INITIAL DAMAGE—BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ODD. NO RETALIATION!

FAR AWAY ACROSS SPACE, ON EARTH...

MESSAGE ACKNOWLEDGED! IT MUST BE A TRAP, COMMANDER HARVEY! YOU'LL HAVE TO USE ULTIMATE FORCE!

ROGER, SIR. OVER AND OUT!

THERE...THERE COULDN'T BE SOME GHASTLY MISTAKE ABOUT ALL THIS, ADMIRAL..?

NOT A CHANCE, MY BOY. KIRK'S FINAL SIGNAL WAS ABSOLUTELY GENUINE...

THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT 'ENTERPRISE' IS IN THE HANDS OF ALIEN HOSTILES. SHE **MUST** BE DESTROYED!

COMMANDER HARVEY GROUPED HIS STRIKE FORCE FOR THE LAST RUN-IN...

ATTENTION ALL TIGERS! PREPARE TO FIRE SECRET NUCRON MISSILES. **THEIR FORCE-FIELD WON'T STOP THOSE...**

FS100

FS101

FS102

IT WOULD BE A SWIFT AND DEVASTATING END. THE SECONDS TICKED OFF AS THE FIGHTERS CLIMBED INTO POSITION...

COMMUNICATIONS CIRCUITS RE-ESTABLISHED, SIR!

UHURA! BLANKET S.O.S.! **IMMEDIATELY!**

'ENTERPRISE' CALLING! DON'T FIRE! **DON'T FIRE!**

GOOD GRIEF! **THAT'S UHURA'S VOICE! CEASE ATTACK! PEEL OFF!**

AND ON EARTH, THE REACTION WAS IDENTICAL!

UGGGH! IT...IT...

A MISTAKE! IT **WAS** A MISTAKE!

THEN KIRK WAS IN DIRECT VISUAL CONTACT...

WHAT IN BLAZES HAS BEEN HAPPENING? AN UNPROVOKED ATTACK! WE COULD HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT!

BUT...BUT YOUR MESSAGE! NUMBER...NUMBER...

THE MESSAGE WAS FLASHED UP FOR KIRK TO SEE...

"SHIP CAPTURED BY ALIEN INFILTRATORS. I AM SOLE SURVIVOR. REQUEST IMMEDIATE DESTRUCTION..." I SENT NO SUCH MESSAGE, SECRET CODEWORD OR NOT!

NUMBER SIX SEVEN ZERO, SIR. I TOOK IT MYSELF, AND CAPTAIN KIRK'S SECRET AND PERSONAL CODEWORD IS INCLUDED IN IT!

THEN...THEN THERE'S A TRAITOR ABOARD! A **SUICIDAL TRAITOR WHO TRIED TO KILL US ALL!**

MORE THRILLS WITH TARZAN - 'KING OF THE JUNGLE' - INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 47 15th AUGUST 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

*DURING A MYSTERIOUS COMMUNICATIONS BREAKDOWN ABOARD THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', SPACE FEDERATION STRIKE FIGHTERS HAD LAUNCHED A BAFFLING AND NEARLY FATAL ATTACK ON THE VESSEL. JUST IN TIME, CAPTAIN KIRK HAD MANAGED TO CONTACT THEM — NOW HE LEARNED THAT HE **HIMSELF** HAD APPARENTLY REQUESTED THE ATTACK!*

-ENTERPRISE---
SHIP·CAPTURED·BY·ALIEN-
INFILTRATORS --------
I·AM·SOLE·SURVIVOR--

REQUEST·IMMEDIATE---
DESTRUCTION ---++++

-KIRK- [THORPEX]

IT TERMINATES 'THORPEX', CAPTAIN, YOUR OWN SECRET, PERSONAL RECOGNITION CODE!

SO WHOEVER **DID** SEND THAT MESSAGE KNEW THE FACT. I WANT AN IMMEDIATE COURT OF ENQUIRY, MR. SPOCK...

IF THAT'S THE MESSAGE I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE SENT TO HEADQUARTERS, IT'S A FAKE! I'VE NEVER SEEN IT BEFORE!

THE ATTACK FIGHTERS TOOK UP ESCORT POSITIONS, AND THEIR LEADER, COMMANDER HARVEY, WENT ABOARD THE STARSHIP...

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CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

AND ON EARTH, THE SPACE FEDERATION COMMAND COULD ONLY WAIT FOR KIRK'S FINDINGS...

THE POSITION IS GRAVE, GENTLEMEN. SOMEONE ABOARD ENTERPRISE IS A TRAITOR—OR AT LEAST UNDER ALIEN CONTROL.

A FANATIC, SIR. HE WOULD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED ALONG WITH KIRK AND THE OTHERS!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE ENTERPRISE...

VERY WELL. APART FROM THE EIGHT OF US HERE, NOBODY KNOWS MY RECOGNITION WORD, 'THORPEX'...

THE CHIEFS OF STAFF AT BASE, SIR..?

TESTS HAVE PROVED THE MESSAGE DEFINITELY CAME FROM SPACE. INCREDIBLE THOUGH IT IS, ONE OF US **MUST** HAVE SENT IT!

NONE OF US IS A WILLING TRAITOR, I KNOW THAT. BUT SUBCONSCIOUS SUBVERSION BY THESE ALIENS MAY HAVE TAKEN PLACE...

LONG RANGE HYPNOSIS? IT'S POSSIBLE. WE'RE TO TAKE THE MEISSNER TEST..?

WE HAVE TO. AND I'LL TAKE IT FIRST.

THE MEISSNER TEST INVOLVED AN ELECTRONIC SCANNER DEVISED ACTUALLY TO READ THE SUBCONSCIOUS BY TRANSLATING NERVE SIGNALS...

ALL READY. SWITCH ON, SULU!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

NORMAL. PERFECTLY NORMAL. THE CAPTAIN'S IN THE CLEAR, AT ANY RATE...

ONE BY ONE, THEY TOOK THE TEST. UHURA, HARVEY, SPOCK HIMSELF... AND THEN...

ONLY ONE PERSON LEFT. ENSIGN CHEKOV...

ME..? BUT— BUT I WOULDN'T... I MEAN, I **COULDN'T**...

TREMBLING, CHEKOV SANK ONTO THE SEAT...

BE READY FOR ANYTHING! IF HE **IS** UNDER THEIR CONTROL, THEY MAY WILL HIM TO DO SOMETHING RASH!

BUT INCREDIBLY...

HE'S CLEAN, SIR! JUST AS NORMAL AS THE REST OF US!

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, MR. SPOCK. THERE CAN'T BE A STOWAWAY ON BOARD. EVEN IF THERE WAS, HE COULDN'T HAVE GOT MY CODEWORD!

A BLANK, UNSATISFYING RESULT. THE MYSTERY WAS DEEPER THAN EVER!

THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS IMPOSE FULL SECURITY ON BOARD, SIR. I'D LIKE COMMANDER HARVEY'S ESCORT TO REMAIN WITH ME..!

REQUEST GRANTED, MY BOY! KEEP SEARCHING – THERE MUST BE SOME ANSWER TO THIS RIDDLE!

SPOCK AND I WILL RELIEVE YOU IN TWO HOURS... WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK ROUND!

WITH EVERY INCH OF THE SHIP MONITOREDON THE TELESCREEN BY THE BRIDGE, KIRK DOUBLED THE WATCH...

GOOD LUCK, SKIPPER!

YET THERE WAS NOTHING SUSPICIOUS – INSIDE OR OUT...

AT LEAST REPAIRS ARE GOING WITHOUT A HITCH. THESE ROBOTS WORK REALLY FAST!

HOW LONG BEFORE THE TESTS WITH THEM ARE OVER, CAPTAIN?

ANOTHER WEEK. THEN WE BEAM THEM BACK TO THE RESEARCH DEPOT AT VENUS. YOU PROGRAMMED THEM WELL, SPOCK.

THANK THE COMPUTER– AND THE ROBOT BRAINS. THEY'RE AMAZINGLY RECEPTIVE...

SPOCK NEVER SPOKE A TRUER WORD!

ZZZNNNN! ACCEPT – BZZZ – INSTRUCTIONS! WILL OBEY!

WAY OUT ACROSS SRACE...

RADIO PROGRAMMING COMPLETE! THIS TIME, THE GREAT ZULK SHALL NOT FAIL TO DESTROY THE SHIP CALLED 'ENTERPRISE'!

OUTSIZED ADVENTURE WITH THE LAND OF THE GIANTS — INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 48 | 22nd AUGUST 1970 | EVERY WEDNESDAY | PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

SINISTER MYSTERY ABOARD THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE'! SOMEHOW, A MESSAGE HAD BEEN TRANSMITTED TO EARTH, BEARING CAPTAIN KIRK'S PERSONAL SECRET CODE IDENTIFICATION, REQUESTING DESTRUCTION BECAUSE OF ALIEN TAKEOVER. THE TRAGEDY HAD NARROWLY BEEN AVOIDED, BUT A FULL INVESTIGATION REVEALED NOTHING OF A TREACHEROUS ENEMY. NOW THE SHIP LAY UNDER REPAIR BY A TEAM OF PROTOTYPE TEST ROBOTS...

WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE'RE READY TO MOVE, MR. SPOCK. I'M GOING TO RECOMMEND A RETURN TO EARTH FOR A MAJOR ENQUIRY.

I DON'T SEE ANY OTHER COURSE OF ACTION, CAPTAIN.

WHAT REALLY BOTHERS ME IS **MOTIVE.** JUST WHAT WOULD AN ENEMY GAIN BY THE DESTRUCTION OF 'ENTERPRISE'?

THE ANSWER LAY WITHIN A HURTLING ASTEROIDAL BODY, STREAKING THROUGH DEEP SPACE WAY BEYOND THE REACH OF THE STARSHIP'S SENSORS...

LET PHASE TWO BEGIN! 'ENTERPRISE' STANDS IN OUR WAY TO THE PLANET CALLED EARTH — BUT NOTHING WILL STOP THE **GREAT ZULK!**

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CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS

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STAR TREK

AND IN THE CENTRE OF THE HUGE, SINISTER SPHERE...

THIS MISSION MUST NOT FAIL! WITHOUT SUCCESS, WE ALL PERISH — AND WHAT ARE THE LIVES OF MISERABLE EARTHLINGS COMPARED WITH **OUR** EXISTENCE?

ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE', THEIR WORK OVER, THE TEST ROBOTS WERE BROUGHT IN...

THE UNSUSPECTING MAN STEPPED CLOSER...

THWAMMM!

GNNNG!

ALL WERE FED BY PROGRAMMED INSTRUCTIONS FROM SPOCK'S COMPUTER. ALL... EXCEPT **ONE!**

HULLO. ONE OF THEM'S STOPPED! BREAKDOWN..?

MACHINERY BAY 2

IN THE SCREENROOM, MONITORING ALL PARTS OF THE SHIP...

LOOK AT THAT, SCOTTY! ROBOT'S RUN AMOK!

BROADCAST THE ALERT! I'LL GET THE SKIPPER!

INSTANTLY, 'ENTERPRISE' WAS IN TURMOIL. BUT THE ROBOT WORKED SWIFTLY!

EMERGENCY SEMI-OFF

KERRCHOING!

IT'S SEALED ITSELF IN AN AIRLOCK SECTOR! WHAT THE BLAZES IS IT UP TO?

ONE THING'S SURE! IT'S NOT UNDER **OUR** CONTROL, SIR!

NOW SULU'S VOICE CAME URGENTLY OVER THE LOUDSPEAKER FROM THE SCREENROOM...

SIR! IT'S PREPARING TO OPEN BOTH AIRLOCK DOORS!

MY STARS! AND THEN IT OPENS THE BARRIER DOORS AGAIN! **THE WHOLE SHIP WILL BE SUCKED INSIDE OUT!**

THERE WASN'T A SECOND TO LOSE!

WE MUST GET THROUGH BEFORE IT MAKES IT!

THE ROBOT'S GRABS WERE ACTUALLY ON THE OUTER HANDLE OF THE FAR AIRLOCK AS KIRK BROKE THROUGH!

AAAGH!

ZZZATT!

VAROOOM!

A WRECK OF TWISTED METAL—USELESS AND HARMLESS. BUT THERE WAS **STILL** SOMETHING SINISTER ABOUT IT...

YOU MADE IT, CAPTAIN!

JUST IN TIME. BUT LOOK—WHAT'S THAT? THAT THING—RISING FROM IT...?

THE STRANGE GLOBE OF LIGHT WAVERED SLOWLY UPWARDS. THEN, ABRUPTLY, IT FELL, AND THE GLOW BEGAN TO FADE...

HUUURGH!

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S MAKING A NOISE... LIKE A MOAN! A **DYING** MOAN!

NOW THERE WAS JUST A BLACKISH POWDER WHERE THE LIGHT HAD BEEN...

SOMEONE CALL MR. SPOCK TO THE BRIDGE! I WANT THAT STUFF ANALYSED IMMEDIATELY!

OUR MYSTERIOUS ENEMY, SPOCK. SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE, ALIENS TOOK OVER THIS ROBOT.

IT COULD HAVE SENT THE MESSAGE TO EARTH, CAPTAIN. IT POSSIBLY GOT YOUR SECRET CODE FROM THE COMPUTER!

SPOCK MOVED TO PUT THE CURIOUS POWDER TO SPECTRO—VIDEO ANALYSIS...

WE'RE UP AGAINST SOME KIND OF SUPER INTELLIGENCE, CAPTAIN...

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. THAT GLOW... SOME KIND OF DISEMBODIED ENERGY, PERHAPS...?

IF THAT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE, SPOCK'S ANALYSIS WAS EVEN STRANGER!

LOOK AT THIS! A BALL OF LIGHT, DID YOU SAY? THAT'S NOT HOW SPECTRO—VIDEO TRANSLATES THE DUST!

FOLLOW DANNY MERLIN INTO THE UNDERWORLD — INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 49 29th AUGUST 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

ONE OF A GROUP OF TEST ROBOTS HAD BEEN TAKEN OVER BY A MYSTERIOUS AND SINISTER POWER. IT HAD TRIED TO DESTROY THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' —AND FAILED. CAPTAIN KIRK SMASHED THE ROBOT— AND A SMALL SPHERE OF LIGHT HAD BEEN RELEASED. IT DIED, AND LEFT A BLACK POWDER WHICH WAS INTERPRETED ON A VIDEO SCREEN...

IT...IT'S INCREDIBLE, MR. SPOCK! HOW CAN SPECTRO-VIDEO ANALYSIS SHOW THE POWDER TO HAVE POSSESSED A *HUMANOID* LIFE FORM...?

WHEN ALL YOU SAW WAS A GLOBE OF LIGHT? I DON'T KNOW, CAPTAIN. MAYBE THE COMPUTER CAN TELL US.

ONLY MR. SPOCK KNEW THE FULL POTENTIAL OF 'ENTERPRISE'S' MAMMOTH COMPUTER SYSTEM...

FULL SECURITY BARRIERS OPERATING, MR. SCOTT? WE DON'T WANT ANY SURPRISES FROM THESE ALIENS— WHOEVER OR *WHATEVER* THEY ARE!

FORCEFIELDS, INTERNAL MONITORING. ALL SWITCHED ON SIR.

THWEEE TIKKA— TIKKA

WE'RE GOING TO GET AN ANSWER OF SOME KIND, CAPTAIN...

WELL, WELL! JACKPOT FIRST TIME...

WHAT'S IT SAY? ANY IDENTIFICATION OF THOSE ALIENS...?

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STAR TREK

THE PLANET VARKA IN THE SPACE SECTOR WE CALL H-100. A DEAD PLANET, GENTLEMEN - AND I THINK OUR HISTORICAL MICRO-RECORDS MAY TELL US THE STORY.

ALL AVAILABLE OFFICERS WERE CONVENED TO THE STARSHIP'S PROVECTION ROOM ...

H RECORDS
FILE 0965-BG-4
VARKA

THE CAPITAL CITY OF VARKA. POPULATION TWO MILLION. THOUGH OF ADVANCED INTELLIGENCE, VARKANS WERE SO AGILE THEY HAD NO NEED OF TRANSPORT...

FOR LONG DISTANCE TRAVEL, VARKANS HAD DEVELOPED THE ART OF PERSONALITY TRANSFERENCE. OBSERVE CLOSELY AS THIS VARKAN GOES INTO A TRANCE...

A GLOBE OF LIGHT, CONTAINING HIS WHOLE WILL AND SENSE, LEAVES HIS BODY. IT CAN MOVE WITH FANTASTIC SPEED ACROSS ANY DISTANCE ...

INCREDIBLE! DOES THIS MEAN A VARKAN PROJECTED HIS *WILL* ACROSS TO OUR ROBOT...?

WATCH - THERE'S MORE...

DURING THE LAST CENTURY, VARKA SUFFERED AN ATTACK BY AN ENEMY SPACE ARMADA. THE VARKANS, AS A RACE, WERE WIPED OUT...

EVERYTHING FITS! SOME VARKANS - THE LEADERS MAYBE - MANAGED TO FREE THEIR WILLS FROM THEIR BODIES...

BUT... BUT THESE WILLS HAVE EXISTED INDEPENDENTLY FOR A *CENTURY*...?

PRECISELY. AND WE ARE ON THE EDGE OF SECTOR H-100. FOR THEIR OWN KNOWN REASONS, THEY ARE TRYING TO TAKE US OVER AND FIND NEW LIFE!

AN INGENIOUS THEORY- BUT NOT TOTALLY CORRECT. THE VARKANS HAD NO INTEREST IN MERE MORTAL MAN!

GREAT ZULK! THE PLAN TO GAIN THE EARTHSHIP HAS FAILED! THE ROBOT WAS DESTROYED, AND THE WILL OF THAR KAPTA PERISHED WITH IT!

THEN WE SHALL TRY AGAIN! THAT SHIP MUST BE OURS! DETACH A BOARDING PARTY AT ONCE. THE EARTHMEN HAVE PROVED STRONG-BUT WE SHALL BEAT THEM!

A FLEET OF STRANGE, MINI-GLOBES CUT LOOSE FROM THE MASSIVE ASTEROID...

ON 'ENTERPRISE', MEN SAT CONFIDENTLY MANNING THE FORCE-FIELD EQUIPMENT. BUT THE FIELDS COULD NOT REPEL LIGHT!

NCC 1701

THE HULL STOPPED THEM, BUT NOT THE OBSERVATION PORTS!

CAPTAIN! LOOK!

AAAGH! GUN THEM! QUICK!

BUT BEFORE KIRK'S FINGER COULD PULL THE TRIGGER...

ZZZAPPP!

YAAARGH!

TOP SOCCER ACTION WITH VAL HUDSON—INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 50 5th SEPTEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

THE LEADERS OF THE VARKANS — A RACE FROM THE LONG-EXTINCT PLANET IN SPACE SECTOR H-100 — HAD SURVIVED, THEIR WILLS AND MINDS CONTAINED IN BALLS OF LIVING LIGHT. TWO ATTEMPTS TO DESTROY THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HAD FAILED, BUT NOW SIX VARKANS HAD GOT ABOARD, PENETRATING THE COMMAND CENTRE!

YAAAARGH!

CAPTAIN!

ARE... ARE YOU...?

SHAKEN. NO MORE. BUT... BUT THAT THING — IT'S ***INSIDE*** THE PISTOL...

THEN, INCREDIBLY...

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S ***FLOATING!***

THE TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR! WE'VE ***GOT*** TO KNOW...

WE KNOW YOU ARE VARKANS, AND WE KNOW YOUR HISTORY. WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

WITH YOU? NOTHING. YOUR BODIES ARE USELESS TO US.

IN A CENTURY OF FREEDOM FROM FLESH AND BLOOD, WE HAVE ADAPTED TO TAKE OVER MACHINERY. AS YOU CAN SEE.

I...I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!

BUT IT'S TRUE! THEY TOOK OVER ONE OF OUR ROBOTS, REMEMBER...

YOUR EARTH CONTAINS MUCH MACHINERY. WE WILL TAKE IT OVER, AFTER DESTROYING YOUR CIVILISATION.

BUT WE TRAVEL IN STRAIGHT LINES, AND YOUR SHIP BARRED OUR WAY. WE WOULD HAVE DESTROYED IT, BUT NOW WE INTEND TO **USE** IT...

NOBODY—NOT EVEN CAPTAIN KIRK—HAD NOTICED SCOTT SHIFTING SLOWLY SIDEWAYS...

IN SHORT, YOUR SHIP WILL BECOME A BODY FOR OUR COLLECTIVE MINDS. YOU CANNOT STOP US...

LIGHTS!

THWAMM!

INSTANT, TOTAL DARKNESS!

WE CAN **SEE** THEM—LET'S HOPE THEY CAN'T **SENSE** US!

THE BRIDGE RANG TO FIVE SIMULTANEOUS PHASER BLASTS!

SSSAMMM!

SPHATT!

THWAMM!

GOT IT! THAT'S THE LOT!

MY STARS! THAT WAS THE CLOSEST EVER!

THANKS, SCOTTY. BUT WE'RE NOT OUT OF THIS YET—NOT BY A LONG CHALK!

WE'D BETTER TRY AND FIND OUT WHERE THE VARKANS ARE COMING FROM, SIR!

RIGHT. OPEN ALL COMMUNICATIONS CHANNELS AND COUPLE TO A TRANSLATOR. UHURA. BLANKET MONITORING!

THERE WAS NOTHING. THE VARKANS DIDN'T HAVE NEED OF RADIO...

OUR...OUR ATTACK WAS REPELLED, GREAT ZULK! ONCE ***AGAIN*** THE EARTHMEN HAVE DEFEATED US!

THEN THE FOOLS WILL BE OBLITERATED! ALTER THE COURSE OF THIS ASTEROID!

CAPTAIN! MASSIVE STATIC COMING THROUGH ON A FIXED BEARING! OPERATE DIRECTIONAL VIDEO...

THE COMPUTER AUTOMATICALLY LOCKED IN ON THE RADIO BEAM...

ASTEROID! IT'S THE VARKAN COMMAND! IT ***MUST*** BE!

NCC 1701

ONE OF VARKA'S ORIGINAL SUB-MOONS, CAPTAIN? THEY MUST HAVE RIGGED UP INTERIOR CONTROLS...

WHATEVER, THEY'RE HEADING THIS WAY—AND I DON'T NEED TWO GUESSES TO KNOW WHY!

WHEN THEY'RE CLOSE ENOUGH, THE VARKANS ARE GOING TO EVACUATE THAT ASTEROID—AND LET IT SMASH US TO SPACEDUST! AND I ***DON'T*** THINK WE CAN OUTRUN IT...

MEET MICKY AND HIS MINI MOON PALS—INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 51 12th SEPTEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

SURVIVORS OF A DOOMED PLANET, THE VARKANS EXISTED ONLY AS INTELLIGENT BLOBS OF LIGHT – SAVAGE PERSONALITIES ABLE TO INHABIT AND TAKE OVER MACHINERY. TRAVELLING THROUGH SPACE WITHIN AN ASTEROID, THEY AIMED TO COLONISE EARTH – BUT THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' STOOD IN THEIR WAY...

DESPERATELY, CAPTAIN KIRK ORDERED FULL SPEED...

RUN ALL ENGINES TO MAXIMUM! ALL PERSONNEL TO DON EMERGENCY SUITS!

THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US! *THEY'RE GOING TO SMASH US TO ATOMS!*

WE... WE CAN'T OUTRUN THAT THING, CAPTAIN!

I KNOW IT – BUT WE CAN AT LEAST GAIN TIME!

THE WHOLE FABRIC OF 'ENTERPRISE' SHUDDERED UNDER THE STRAIN...

CAPTAIN! ALL ARMAMENTS READY! I TOOK THE LIBERTY...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7...

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

GOOD MAN, SULU! GIVE THAT ASTEROID THE WHOLE WORKS! WE *MIGHT* SCORE A TACTICAL HIT!

FIRE!

WE DEFLECTED ITS COURSE! JUST A FRACTION! GIVE IT ANOTHER SALVO, SULU – *THE LOT!*

AYE, AYE, SIR!

CAPTAIN KIRK'S HEART SANK. SURELY NOTHING COULD SAVE THE EARTH FROM INVASION...

THEY WON'T BE STOPPED. ONCE THEY LAND, AND TAKE OVER MACHINES, THE WORLD WILL BE *POWERLESS!*

BUT THIS TIME...

MY STARS! THE VARKANS CONTROL THAT THING LIKE A MASSIVE SPACESHIP! THEY *DODGED* IT!

ON THE VARKAN ASTEROID, THE GREAT ZULK, LEADER OF THE RACE, SMELLED VICTORY...

THESE PUNY EARTHLINGS IRRITATE ME! MUST WE WAIT LONGER BEFORE WE DESTROY THEM?

WE SHALL OVER-RUN THEM IN PRECISELY FOUR MINUTES, MIGHTY ONE! SHOULD WE EVACUATE THE ASTEROID IN CASE THE COLLISION BREAKS IT UP?

AFTER ALL, NO! THEIR WEAPONS DID NO APPRECIABLE HARM. I FEEL WE SHALL BE SAFE. IF WE ATTACK EARTH WITHOUT THE ASTEROID, WE SHALL BE MORE VULNERABLE!

GRADUALLY, THE MASSIVE SPHERE CLOSED IN ON THE HELPLESS STARSHIP...

CAPTAIN! THERE'S ONE POSSIBLE CHANCE!

KEEP CONTROL OF YOURSELF, SCOTT! THERE'S PANIC IN YOUR VOICE!

NO, SIR! REMEMBER WHEN THOSE VARKAN BLOBS CAME ABOARD? I CLOSED DOWN THE LIGHTS, AND THEY COULDN'T *SEE* US!

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? IT MEANS THEY HAVE ***SIGHT***! WE COULD ***BLIND*** THEM!

AT ONCE, KIRK ***KNEW***...

SUPER SPECTRUM BEAMS – MOUNTED SPECIFICALLY FOR BLACK-AIR ILLUMINATION, STABBED OUT...

ACTIVATE DEEP-SPACE PROBE BEAMS! ***FULL POWER!***

WITHIN THE ASTEROID, THE VIDEO SENSORS REDOUBLED AND MAGNIFIED THAT INTENSE GLARE...

AAARGH! THE LIGHT! IT *ENGULFS* US!

STEADY, YOU FOOLS! SET THE MAGNETIC SENSORS!

BUT KIRK WAS ALREADY ONE JUMP AHEAD...

ALL SHUTTLECRAFT LOADED UP WITH CHAIN-CHARGES? *EJECT* THEM - AND MAINTAIN FULL SPEED!

THE SHIP'S SHUTTLECRAFT, PACKED WITH THE ULTIMATE IN DESTRUCTIVE BOMBS, WERE SACRIFICED...

WITHIN AN INSTANT - THERE WAS NO SHOCKWAVE IN SPACE TO DAMAGE 'ENTERPRISE' - THE VARKAN ASTEROID WAS SO MUCH SPACE DUST. THE INHABITANTS WERE GONE...

THEY DREW THE SHUTTLECRAFT STRAIGHT TO THEM! THEY DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!

IT WAS THEM OR US, MR. SPOCK. I'M SPEAKING FOR THE WHOLE OF THE WORLD WHEN I SAY I'M GLAD IT WAS *THEM*!

MORE CRIME-BUSTING ACTION WITH THE HEAT-MASTER—INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 52 19th SEPTEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

FAR OUT IN DEEP SPACE, THE INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET TEKKOR HAD COME TO THE PEAK OF THEIR CIVILISATION. SPLENDID CITIES DOTTED THE SIX GREAT CONTINENTS...

YET HAPPINESS AND PERFECT UNITY ARE AS NOTHING BESIDE THE POWER OF THE ELEMENTS! THE 'GREAT CLOUD' GATHERED OVERNIGHT AT THE HEIGHT OF SUMMER...

SEE! THE CLOUD SMOTHERS ALL LIGHT! WHAT CAN IT MEAN?

REPORTS OF SUCH A PHENOMENON HAVE COME IN FROM ALL OVER THE PLANET!

THE CLOUDS MEANT RAIN — **TORRENTIAL** RAIN!

Continued on pages 6 and 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK

DAY AND NIGHT THE FANTASTIC DOWNPOUR KEPT UP — WEEK AFTER WEEK! NOW THERE WAS A STATE OF EMERGENCY...

GOVERNMENTS WERE HELPLESS. NATURE HAD SURELY SET OUT TO DESTROY THE WHOLE CIVILISATION OF TEKKOR!

THREE MONTHS LATER, THE RAIN STOPPED. ITS GRIM WORK HAD BEEN DONE, AND ALL EARTHBOUND LIFE ON THE PLANET HAD ENDED!

BUT THAT HAD BEEN NINE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, NOW, FOR JUST THE SECOND TIME IN CENTURIES, LIVING BEINGS APPROACHED THE PLANET...

APPROACHING SUPER-ORBITAL POSITION, CAPTAIN! LONG RANGE VIDEO OPERATING!

TEKKOR! WHAT A SINISTER PLACE! CUT IN ALL INTERNAL SPEAKERS, UHURA — I WANT TO TALK TO THE CREW.

AYE AYE, SIR.

THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK IN COMMAND, WAS ON A SPECIAL MISSION...

GENTLEMEN, YOU MAY HAVE HEARD THAT A SURVEY EXPEDITION CAME TO TEKKOR TWO EARTH MONTHS AGO.

YOU MAY **NOT** KNOW THAT IT VANISHED, WITHOUT TRACE!

AS CLOSEST SHIP IN THE SECTOR, WE HAVE BEEN DETAILED TO INVESTIGATE. I WANT VOLUNTEERS FOR A SHUTTLECRAFT PARTY — ONE OFFICER AND FOUR MEN.

THE HUGE SHIP INCHED DOWN TO ORBITAL ALTITUDE...

CAPTAIN KIRK HIMSELF WAS TO LEAD THE EXPEDITION, WITHIN A SHUTTLE-CRAFT...

ALL READY, CONTROL ... **LAUNCH!**

KIRK EASED THE MACHINE DOWN INTO THE GREY, DISMAL ATMOSPHERE...

EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN—BUT WHAT EXACTLY ARE WE LOOKING FOR?

WE'RE APPROACHING THE AREA FROM WHICH THE SURVEY SHIP MADE ITS LAST TRANSMISSION TO EARTH...

NCC-1701-7

INITIALLY, WE PROBE FOR FLOATING WRECKAGE...

FOR LONG HOURS, THEY QUARTERED THE GREY, EMPTY SEA, SIGHTING NOTHING. BUT THEN...

DOWN THERE! I **SAW** SOMETHING —JUST BELOW THE SURFACE!

U.S.S. ENTERPRISE Galileo

OKAY, CHEKOV. I'M GOING ABOUT...

THERE. SEE IT? A SORT OF **RED** THING...

NCC-1701-7

OPERATE PROBE CAMERAS!

CAPTAIN KIRK CUT THE ENGINES AND SWITCHED TO STATIC HOVER...

AND THEN IT HAPPENED! SLOWLY, **SOMETHING** BEGAN TO RISE FROM THE SURFACE OF THE SEA!

NCC-1701-7

YAAAGH! WHAT...WHAT **IS** IT?

AAAGH! FULL THRUST! **GIVE HER FULL THRUST!**

SHLOOOP!

A BRAND NEW SUPER-SIZE TEAM GROUP—INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 53 26th SEPTEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HAD GONE TO THE PLANET TEKKOR – COVERED FOR CENTURIES IN AN ENDLESS SEA – TO INVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A SPACE FEDERATION SURVEY EXPEDITION. CAPTAIN KIRK TOOK A SHUTTLECRAFT DOWN TO THE SURFACE – AND THEN...

YAAAGH! FULL THRUST, FOR PITY'S SAKE!

NCC-175

THE MASSIVE ENGINES ROARED INTO LIFE – BUT THEY MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN POWERED BY ELASTIC BANDS...

IT'S NO GOOD! THE THING'S *INCREDIBLY* STRONG!

THE HULL! IT'S STRAINING! WE'RE BEING *CRUSHED!*

KEEP OFF THE HULL – ALL OF YOU! IT'S AN OLD, OLD TRICK. BUT IT'S GOT TO WORK!

SWIFTLY KIRK UNCLIPPED THE MAIN INTERNAL LIGHT AND HEAT POWER CABLE...

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

NCC-1701-7

ZZAAT!

GNOORR!

CAN'T HOLD HER! LOOK OUT... UURGH!

BUT THEN THE RACING ENGINES TOOK OVER BEFORE KIRK COULD GRAPPLE THE CONTROLS...

UUGH! WE'RE OUT OF CONTROL!

INSIDE, PANDEMONIUM REIGNED...

GREAT JUPITER! GOT... TO KEEP... MY HEAD!

THWAM!

RELEASED FROM THE CRAZY THRUST OF ITS ENGINES, THE SHUTTLECRAFT SETTLED ON AN EVEN KEEL...

ANY INJURIES?

SMITH'S SPRAINED HIS WRIST, SIR! IT'S A MIRACLE WE'RE STILL ALIVE!

NCC-1701-7

ER... WE'RE SINKING, SIR!

I KNOW, CHEKOV. JUST KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THAT MONSTER WHILE I CALL UP SPOCK...

THE PLANET'S INHABITED, SPOCK - AT LEAST BY MARINE LIFE. SOME OF IT'S PRETTY HAIRY...

YOU THINK THE SURVEY BOYS MIGHT HAVE BEEN VICTIMS OF THE MONSTER, CAPTAIN?

THAT'S WHAT I HOPE TO FIND OUT. NO SURFACE WRECKAGE, BUT THERE MIGHT BE SOME ON THE SEA-BED I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH!

APPROACHING OCEAN FLOOR NOW, SIR! MY STARS — WHAT A GHASTLY MESS!

THE REMAINS OF TEKKOR'S CIVILISATION, CHEKOV. THIS WAS ONCE A GREAT CITY!

IF THE ENGINES WORK IN SPACE, THEY'LL WORK HERE. I'M GIVING HER MINIMUM POWER!

WE'VE GOT STEERAGE WAY, SIR. STABILISERS OPERATIVE...

NCC-1701-7

THEY CRUISED SLOWLY ALONG WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN GREAT HIGHWAYS. BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE MISSING SURVEY SHIP...

SUPPOSE... SUPPOSE SOME REALLY BIG MONSTER GOT THEM, SIR?

AND SWALLOWED THEM? ALL THE MORE REASON FOR YOU TO KEEP A CONSTANT LOOKOUT, MR. CHEKOV!

THEN...

OH, NO! ***LOOK!***

DESPERATELY, KIRK KICKED THE CONTROLS DOWN, AND THE CRAFT SLAMMED THE EDGE OF A MOULDERING RUIN...

WE'RE NOT STOPPING! HANG ON WHILE I THROW UP A SCREEN!

USS ENTERPRISE

SIR! WE'RE SLOWING! AS THOUGH WE WERE PLOUGHING INTO TREACLE! *AND LOOK AT THE WINDOWS!*

ICE! GOOD GRIEF, IT'S ***ICE!***

I... I DON'T BELIEVE IT! *THE WHOLE SEA'S FREEZING SOLID ALL ROUND US!*

NCC-1701-7

USS ENTERPRISE

FOLLOW DANNY MERLIN INTO THE UNDERWORLD — INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 54 — 3rd OCTOBER 1970 — EVERY WEDNESDAY — PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

INVESTIGATING THE PLANET TEKKOR, COVERED FOR CENTURIES IN AN ENDLESS SEA, A SHUTTLECRAFT FROM THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HOPED TO FIND A CLUE TO A DISAPPEARED SPACE FEDERATION SURVEY MISSION. APPROACHED BY FEARSOME MARINE MONSTERS, CAPTAIN KIRK ORDERED A SWIFT RETREAT. BUT THEN...

GOOD GRIEF! THE SEA! IT'S FREEZING SOLID AROUND US!

NCC-1701-7 U.S.S. ENTERPRISE

Gallo

NCC-1701-7

ONCE FORMED, THE ICE PROVED TO BE CRYSTAL CLEAR. BUT IT HELD THE SHUTTLECRAFT IMMOBILE...

WE'RE IN A SORT OF BLOCK! LOOK, SIR, FISH ARE MOVING BEYOND IT!

THEN WHY AREN'T WE DRIFTING UPWARDS? THE ICE *MUST* BE LIGHTER THAN THE SURROUNDING WATER!

WE MUST BE *ANCHORED*, SIR— TO THE RUINED BUILDINGS ON THE SEA-BED!

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CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS — PAGE 23

STAR TREK

OH, JUPITER! OUR RED FRIENDS HAVE SPOTTED US AGAIN!

BUT THIS TIME, THE CURIOUS CREATURES MADE NO CLOSE CONTACT...

THEY'RE JUST GIVING US THE ONCE OVER!

I'M GOING TO CONTACT SPOCK. WE MAY NEED ASSISTANCE IN A HURRY!

ABOVE THE SINISTER PLANET, IN FREE ORBIT...

RECEIVING YOU, CAPTAIN! I'LL HAVE TWO FULLY-ARMED SHUTTLECRAFTS STANDING BY WITH SURFACE HEAT GENERATORS INSTALLED AND SUBMARINE MISSILES LOADED!

DON'T SEND THEM UNTIL I SAY SO. FIRST I'M GOING TO TRY WORKING FREE MYSELF!

UNDERSTOOD, CAPTAIN. GOOD LUCK!

WHAT'S THE DRILL, CAPTAIN?

RAPID FORWARD AND REVERSE VARIATIONS OF THE ENGINE. THE VIBRATION MAY TEAR US LOOSE!

ONCE BACK ON THE SURFACE, THE ICE WOULD MELT AND LEAVE THEM FREE...

THE - THE ENGINES MAY BURN OUT, SIR!

MUST TAKE... THAT CHANCE!

THE VIBRATION WAS FANTASTIC...

CAPTAIN! THOSE MONSTERS! THEY - THEY SEEM TO BE *CONFERRING* TOGETHER!

GOOD GRIEF! THEN... THEN THEY HAVE *INTELLIGENCE!*

THWIPP!

DANGG!

ODDLY PENETRATING, THE SUNKEN BELL BEGAN A SONOROUS TOLLING... LIKE A SIGNAL...

CLANGG! TANGG!

AND THEN...

IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T BREAK FREE!

SIR! WE-WE'RE GOING **DOWN!** LIKE A PERISHING LIFT!

SPOCK! GET THOSE RELIEF CRAFT DOWN HERE, FAST! THERE'S MORE TO TEKKOR THAN WE THOUGHT!

SPOCK! CAN'T YOU *HEAR* ME?

JAMMED! WE'RE UP AGAINST SOMETHING - SOME POWER WE JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND!

RELENTLESSLY, THE HELPLESS CRAFT WAS DRAWN DOWN...

WE'VE STOPPED!

I HEAR SOMETHING, SIR - UP ABOVE! A METALLIC, *SLIDING* NOISE!

SUDDENLY, BATTERIES OF LIGHTS FLASHED ON...

WE'RE IN SOME KIND OF BOX!

THE WATER'S BEING PUMPED OUT - *AND* THE ICE IS MELTING!

NOW THEY WERE DRY - IF NOT EXACTLY HIGH!

IT WAS AN AIRLOCK! LOOK - DOORS ARE OPENING!

MY STARS! IT'S THE SPACE FEDERATION SURVEY SHIP! **WRECKED!**

NCC-1701-7

SF-788

SURVEY II

MORE SOCCER THRILLS WITH VAL HUDSON INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 55 10th OCTOBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

CAPTAIN KIRK OF THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HAD TAKEN A SHUTTLECRAFT TO INVESTIGATE THE SEA-COVERED PLANET TEKKOR, WHERE A SPACE-FEDERATION SURVEY HAD DISAPPEARED. THE SHUTTLECRAFT HAD BEEN IMPRISONED IN ICE, AND TRANSPORTED THROUGH AN AIRLOCK IN THE OCEAN BED. AND NOW . . .

SF-788 SURVEY II

THE SURVEY SHIP! WE'VE FOUND IT!

BUT SOMEONE, OR SOME *THING* ELSE FOUND IT FIRST! IT'S WRECKED!

NCC-1017

WE WERE MISTAKEN TO THINK TEKKOR A DEAD, UNINHABITED PLANET. WE'RE UP AGAINST INTELLIGENT LIFE, GENTLEMEN, AND WE'D BETTER BE READY FOR ANYTHING!

TENSELY, THEY WAITED, BUT THE AREA BEYOND REMAINED OMINOUSLY EMPTY . . .

COVER ME! I'M GOING TO DIVE OUT FOR SHELTER!

USS ENTERPRISE

NOW!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 and 7

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

STILL NOTHING HAPPENED!

COME ON OUT—ONE AT A TIME! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

ENSIGN CHEKOV WENT LAST...

I SURE WISH WE HADN'T LOST RADIO CONTACT WITH 'ENTERPRISE'! OLD SPOCK CAN'T EVEN GUESS WHAT'S GOING ON!

NOW THEY MADE A RAPID CHECKOUT OF THE SURVEY SHIP...

EMPTY! NO SIGNS OF A FIGHT! WE'VE GOT A REAL MYSTERY ON OUR HANDS!

THOSE RED OCTOPUS MONSTERS IN THE OCEAN — YOU THINK *THEY'RE* BEHIND THIS, SKIPPER?

NO. THEY WERE INTELLIGENT, BUT MARINE CREATURES WOULDN'T HAVE BUILT AIRLOCKS...

WARILY, THEY FANNED OUT AND MOVED FORWARD...

SHOULDN'T WE LEAVE ONE MAN WITH THE SHUTTLE, SIR?

WHAT'S THE POINT? WE'RE DEALING WITH THE UNKNOWN!

THE HUGE CHAMBER NARROWED DOWN TO A PASSAGE. AND THEN...

DEAD END. SAFETY CATCHES ALL OFF? WE DON'T KNOW WHAT LIES BEHIND THAT DOOR!

AS IF IN ANSWER...

STEADY!

THE SURVEY PARTY!

BREATHING! I WISH I KNEW WHAT ALL THIS MEANT!

THEN...

STONE ME!

WAIT!

PARKA MOTIP MENIKKA THWEK?

CONFOUND IT! DID ANYONE BRING A TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR?

WE THOUGHT THE PLACE UNINHABITED! THERE WAS NO NEED..!

BLAZES! THAT MAKES IT WELL NIGH IMPOSSIBLE!

THERE WAS SILENCE—BUT IT WAS BROKEN BY AN ALARMED SHOUT!

LOOK OUT!

ZZZAPPP!

IN A MOMENT, PANDEMONIUM REIGNED.

NOONA! PARIKKA THOP!

WHAT THE BLAZES...?

HE MOVED, SIR! I'M *SURE* HE WAS GOING TO SHOOT YOU!

I'LL GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT! BUT IF THEY WEREN'T HOSTILE BEFORE, THEY WILL BE NOW! WE CAN COUNT ON THAT!

CAPTAIN—WE'RE TRAPPED! HOW ON EARTH CAN WE PREVENT WHATEVER THEY'VE DONE TO THESE SURVEYORS HAPPENING TO US...?

CRIME-BUSTING THRILLS WITH THE HEAT-MASTER INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 56 17th OCTOBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3·5 n.p.)

STAR TREK

CAPTAIN KIRK OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD TAKEN A SHUTTLECRAFT TO INVESTIGATE THE SEA-COVERED PLANET TEKKOR, WHERE A SPACE FEDERATION SURVEY TEAM HAD DISAPPEARED. HE AND HIS MEN DISCOVERED A CIVILISATION BENEATH THE SEA-BED... AND THEY'D LOCATED THE MISSING EARTHMEN!

WHAT'S IT ALL MEAN, CAPTAIN?

I DON'T KNOW. THE WRECK OF THEIR SHIP OUTSIDE...THESE STRANGE CONTRAPTIONS..!

BE READY FOR ANYTHING, MEN! WE MAY HAVE SCARED THE TEKKORIANS OFF... BUT THEY'LL BE BACK!

THE SKIPPER KNOWS WE'RE TRAPPED! EVEN IF WE GET BACK TO THE SHUTTLECRAFT, WE CAN'T GET IT AWAY!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 and 7

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STAR TREK

MEANWHILE, ABOARD ENTERPRISE, MR. SPOCK WAS GETTING MORE AND MORE WORRIED...

YOU STILL CAN'T RAISE THEM, UHURA..!

NO, SIR. IT'S BEEN *AGES* NOW!

I'LL *HAVE* TO MOUNT ANOTHER SEARCH. EVEN AT THE RISK OF... OF..!

MR. SPOCK! WE CAN'T BE *SURE* THEY'VE COME TO HARM!

SPOCK HANDED OVER CONTROL OF THE SHIP TO CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT...

I'M GOING ALONE IN NUMBER TWO SHUTTLE. IF I DISAPPEAR TOO, YOU'RE TO BREAK OFF AND HEAD FOR HOME. UNDERSTOOD?

VERY WELL. GO CAREFULLY, SPOCK...

AS SPOCK QUARTERED THE AREAS OF THE ENDLESS TEKKORIAN SEAS...

HELLO! SOMETHING'S GOING ON BENEATH THE SURFACE! A WHOLE CLUSTER OF ENORMOUS BLIPS ON THE SCANNER..!

INSTANTLY, HE CUT IN THE VIDEO PROBE...

HOLD HOVER

WHAT THE *BLAZES*..?

SPOCK WATCHED AS THE BATTLE OF THE GIANTS RAGED!

MEKKA THROOP THROOL!

ARKA PHRAK!

THASSSS

THE TEKKORIAN GUN WREAKED HAVOC AMONG THE SNAKE-LIKE MONSTERS. BUT ONE GOT THROUGH!

SPOCK HAD SEEN EVERYTHING. AS THE GASPING TEKKORIANS BROKE SURFACE...

NCC-1701-B

NOW THE TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR WENT INTO ACTION...

COME ABOARD! YOU NEEDN'T FEAR ME... I MEAN YOU NO HARM!

I-I KNOW, MAN FROM THE SKIES.

YOU AREN'T SURPRISED TO SEE ME? YOU'VE NEWS OF MY CAPTAIN, THEN...!

BAD NEWS. IT IS A LONG STORY...

SOME TIME AGO, A STRANGE SHIP APPEARED ABOVE OUR PLANET. IT WAS ATTACKED BY THE SEA-SNAKE MONSTERS...!

THE TEKKORIAN MEANT THE ORIGINAL SURVEY VESSEL...

SF-788

WE WHO DWELL BENEATH THE SEA-BED SAW, AND SENT OUR GUARDIANS, THE EIGHT-ARMED ONES, TO HELP...

THE MEN WERE ALIVE. BUT IN BAD SHAPE. WE HAVE NURSED THEM TOWARDS HEALTH AGAIN...

THEN, YESTERDAY A CRAFT SUCH AS THIS APPEARED!

THE REST WAS SIMPLE. KIRK HAD BEEN CAPTURED... FOR HIS OWN GOOD. BUT WITHOUT A TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR, HE'D NO MEANS OF KNOWING IT!

HE THINKS US TO BE HOSTILE! I FEAR HE IS GOING TO ATTACK!

GOOD GRIEF! THEN WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE AND STOP HIM... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

WESTERN THRILLS WITH THE LONE RANGER–INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 57 24th OCTOBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½p)

STAR TREK

CAPTAIN KIRK OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD TAKEN A SHUTTLE-CRAFT TO INVESTIGATE THE SEA-COVERED PLANET TEKKOR, WHERE A SPACE FEDERATION SURVEY TEAM HAD DISAPPEARED. UNEXPECTEDLY, HE'D FOUND A CIVILISATION BENEATH THE SEA-BED, BUT HE AND HIS MEN BELIEVED THEMSELVES TO BE PRISONERS THERE...

WHAT'S THE PLAN, SKIPPER?

WE'LL HAVE TO BLAST OUT, THEN ORGANISE A FULL-SCALE RESCUE FOR THE SURVEY TEAM!

BUT FAR ABOVE, SPOCK HAD FOLLOWED ALONE. HIS TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR HAD ENABLED HIM TO LEARN THE TRUTH FROM TWO TEKKORIANS HE'D PICKED UP!

YOUR CAPTAIN THINKS US HOSTILE! THERE WILL BE VIOLENCE... EVEN DEATH!

THEN WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

NCC-1701/8 U.S.S. ENTERPRISE

THE SURVEY TEAM ARE IN OUR HOSPITAL, AFTER BEING ATTACKED BY SEA-MONSTERS.

AND CAPTAIN KIRK BELIEVES THEM TO BE THERE FOR EXPERIMENTS? WHAT A MESS!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

THE CRAFT SETTLED BY VAST SEA-BED DOORS LEADING TO THE TEKKORIAN WORLD...

NCC-1701-B USS ENTERPRISE

SANDOR GOES TO WORK THE EMERGENCY OPENING GEAR. HAVE NO FEAR OF THE EIGHT-ARMED ONES...THEY ARE OUR GUARDIANS AGAINST THE SEA-SNAKES!

AIEE! THE SEA-SNAKE ATTACK MUST HAVE *JAMMED* THE MECHANISM!

GRIMLY, HE REPORTED THE BAD NEWS...

WE CANNOT ENTER!

BUT WE *MUST!* CAN'T WE *BREAK* IN?

NO! THE INNER DOORS MAY BE OPEN—THERE MAY BE A REPAIR PARTY BENEATH *THESE* ONES..!

RADIO WAS USELESS. THE SEA BLOCKED ALL COMMUNICATION...

MY STARS! WE'VE JUST GO TO *SIT* HERE, WHILE THE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN UNLEASH ALL HELL DOWN THERE!

MEANWHILE...

TEKKORIANS AHEAD! SCATTER! FLATTEN AGAINST THE WALLS!

THROOL! *TOOKA!*

IT'S A TRAP! IT *MUST* BE!

YIEEEE!

UURKA! *MOOG!*

IN THE NARROW PASSAGE, THE NOISE WAS DEAFENING!

THEY'RE FIRING WILD, SIR!

SURE, CHEKOV... BUT WE CAN'T GET PAST THEM, AND THEY'RE BLOCKING THE WAY TO OUR SHUTTLECRAFT!

ASSUMING THEY ARE BAD SHOTS, OUR ONLY CHANCE IS A SUICIDE RUSH. EVEN IF ONLY A COUPLE OF US GET THROUGH, IT'LL BE ENOUGH TO FETCH HELP FROM ENTERPRISE...

SUPERBLY DISCIPLINED, KIRK'S MEN STOOD UNFLINCHINGLY BESIDE HIM...

STEADY! KEEP TOGETHER... FIRE WHEN I DO, AND KEEP FIRING!

GOOR-KA!

NOW THE TEKKORIANS KNEW THEY'D HAVE TO KILL OR BE KILLED. THERE WAS NO ALTERNATIVE...

NOW!

THEN, STARTLINGLY...

STOP! FOR PITY'S SAKE STOP, YOU FOOLS!

AT THE SAME MOMENT, A REPAIR TEAM BEYOND THE AIRLOCK DOORS FINISHED THEIR WORK...

IT'S ONE OF THE SURVEY LADS! BUT... BUT...

FRIENDLY! THEY'RE FRIENDLY! THEY SAVED OUR LIVES...

NCC-1701-7

MY OATH! I'M IN TIME! I EXPECTED TO FIND YOU DEAD!

YOU NEARLY DID! LEND ME THAT TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR... I WANT TO GET THIS MISUNDERSTANDING SORTED OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL!

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG. WITHIN THE HOUR, THE MEN FROM ENTERPRISE WERE ON THEIR WAY BACK, THE SICK SURVEYORS IN THEIR CHARGE...

WELL, THE WAY'S OPEN FOR TEKKOR'S ALLIANCE WITH THE SPACE FEDERATION, SPOCK... BUT IT COULD HAVE BEEN VERY DIFFERENT.

NCC-1701-7

NCC-1701-7

I NEVER WANT TO COME CLOSER, CAPTAIN... AND THAT'S THE TRUTH!

MORE STAR LAUGHS WITH MICKY AND HIS MOONBUGS INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 58 31st OCTOBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½p)

STAR TREK

DAWN BROKE VIOLENTLY ON THE PLANET DAK-ALPHA COLONISED IN THE 21st CENTURY BY THE SPACE FEDERATION...

WHEREVER CIVILISATION HAD PUT DOWN ITS ROOTS, DEEP-SPACE TRANSMITTER STATIONS WERE SYSTEMATICALLY WRECKED...

IN THE GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS AT CENTRAL CITY...

FULL SCALE REBELLION, SIR!

YOU'VE ALERTED ALL SECURITY FORCES, OF COURSE?

Continued on pages 6 and 7

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

THEY'RE IN ACTION WITHIN THE CITY, SIR! WAIT WHILE I OPEN THE SOUNDPROOFING...

THE SITUATION WAS GRIMLY SERIOUS. INSTANTLY, THE GOVERNOR MADE FOR HIS PRIVATE TRANSMISSION CENTRE...

THERE'S NO LINK WITH OUTSIDE STATIONS, SIR. THE REBELS HAVE DESTROYED THEM..!

THEN THE SOONER I CONTACT EARTH, THE BETTER!

BUT THEN...

STOP!

IT WAS TWO DAYS LATER THAT THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE ON ROUTINE INTER-GALACTIC FLIGHT, RECEIVED A TOP-PRIORITY MESSAGE...

IT'S SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS, CAPTAIN KIRK! FULL VIDEO TRANSMISSION..!

RECEIVING YOU PERFECTLY, ADMIRAL NIVENS. CUT IN SOUND, UHURA.

YES, SIR.

SURPRISE NEWS FROM DAK-ALPHA, KIRK. THERE'S BEEN A REVOLT. SECRET REBEL ARMY FORMED BY THE ALPHANS ATTACKED THE GOVERNOR'S HQ...

NOW THE SCREEN FLICKERED TO MOMENTARY BLANKNESS..

WHEW! IN OUR SECTOR, TOO! DON'T SAY WE'RE BEING PUSHED IN AS A PUNISHMENT EXPEDITION!

WE'RE HARDLY EQUIPPED AS AN ACTIVE FIGHTING VEHICLE, SULU..!

CAPTAIN! THE ADMIRAL'S GOING TO FLASH OVER A RECORDED VIDEO FROM THE DAK-ALPHA GOVERNOR...

MY STARS! OLD LEBRUN LOOKS REALLY STRAINED! HE MUST'VE HAD A ROUGH TIME..!

I HAVE TO REPORT THE SUPPRESSION OF A NATIVE MUTINY. ESTIMATES OF LOSSES AND DAMAGE FOLLOW, BUT THE REVOLT HAS BEEN PUT DOWN.

I REQUEST TRANSPORT TO TAKE THE RINGLEADERS TO EARTH AS PRISONERS. THE SOONER THEY'RE AWAY FROM HERE, THE BETTER..!

ADMIRAL NIVENS RETURNED TO THE SCREEN...

ALL CLEAR, KIRK? GET TO DAK-ALPHA AS SOON AS YOU CAN, AND TAKE A PARTY DOWN TO COMPLY WITH LEBRUN'S REQUEST.

AYE AYE, SIR. ORDERS UNDERSTOOD.

THE MASSIVE SHIP ALTERED COURSE, AND WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS...

PARKING ORBIT MAINTAINED! MAKE READY NUMBER ONE SHUTTLECRAFT. FULLY ARMED.

COURSE, SIR?

NINE NINETY. EVIDENTLY, THE GOVERNOR'S MOVED HIS HQ. BEYOND THE CENTRAL CITY OUTSKIRTS...

BUT THE SHUTTLECRAFT CAME DOWN TO FIND THE WILDERNESS STARTLINGLY EMPTY...

ODD. WE SURELY COULDN'T HAVE MISSED THE TARGET..?

NOT A CHANCE, SIR. I CHECKED THE REFS. MYSELF.

HOPKINS... GET UP THAT SLOPE AND SEE IF YOU CAN SEE ANYTHING.

AYE AYE, SIR.

GREAT JUPITER! UP HERE, SIR! QUICKLY!

G-GIANTS, SIR!

GOOD GRIEF! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THEY MUST BE AT LEAST *FIFTY* FEET TALL!

HIGH FLYING ADVENTURE WITH THE BLUE ANGELS INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 59 7th NOVEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½p)

STAR TREK

A MESSAGE FROM THE GOVERNOR OF PLANET DAK-ALPHA CONCERNING A SUPPRESSED MUTINY, BROUGHT CAPTAIN KIRK TO ARRANGE FOR THE TRANSFER OF PRISONERS TO EARTH. KIRK, SPOCK AND THEIR ESCORT FOUND NO TRACE OF THE GOVERNOR AT THE PRE-ARRANGED RENDEZVOUS POINT... INSTEAD, THEY FOUND...

GOOD GRIEF! GIANTS...THEY MUST BE FIFTY FEET HIGH!

HURRIEDLY, KIRK ORDERED HIS MEN BACK FROM THE SKYLINE...

I DON'T GET IT! THERE'S NO RECORD OF OVERSIZE LIFE ON DAK-ALPHA!

I DON'T LIKE IT! WHY ISN'T THE GOVERNOR HERE TO MEET US? CALL ENTERPRISE..!

LANDING PARTY TO MOTHERSHIP! COME IN, UHURA...!

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

LOUD AND CLEAR, SIR. DIRECT COMMUNICATION WITH THE DAK-ALPHA GOVERNOR? AYE, AYE, SIR...!

THAT'S ODD. NO REPLY AT ALL...

KEEP TRYING.

BUT DAK-ALPHA MAINTAINED COMPLETE RADIO SILENCE...

UHURA REPORTS TOTAL NEGATIVE, SIR...

VERY WELL. MAYBE A CLOSER LOOK AT THOSE GIANTS WILL PROVIDE SOME ANSWERS. FAN OUT..!

WARILY, KEEPING TO LOW-LYING LAND, KIRK LED HIS MEN IN A LONG FLANKING MOVEMENT...

TAKE IT EASY! ONCE WE BREAST THIS SCREE, WE SHOULD BE RIGHT BEHIND THEM!

THEN...

IN ALL THE GALAXIES! THEY'RE STATUES!

GEE! AND US SNEAKING UP! DID I EVER FEEL A FOOL?

COME ON — LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK. WHAT I'VE READ ABOUT DAK-ALPHA MENTIONED NOTHING OF THIS KIND...!

BUT AS KIRK WORKED ROUND TO THE SIDE OF THE GIANT FIGURES, HIS FACE BLANCHED INCREDULOUSLY!

LOOK! LOOK AT THEIR FACES!

THEY — THEY'RE STATUES OF US!

SUDDENLY...

WHAT THE DICKENS..?

SOME KIND OF DOOR'S OPENING UP!

A LIFT! DO WE ACCEPT THE INVITATION, SIR?

LIKE BLAZES WE DO! SOMEONE'S PLAYING GAMES WITH US, AND I'M IN NO MOOD FOR IT!

LONG MOMENTS OF SILENCE ... BROKEN AT LAST...

KIRK! THIS IS GOVERNOR LEBRUN! YOU'D BETTER COME UP...I CAN EXPLAIN!

FOLLOW ME. BUT KEEP THOSE GUNS READY... I DIDN'T LIKE THE SOUND OF LEBRUN'S VOICE!

EXCELLENT, GOVERNOR. I REGRET FORCING YOU TO LEAD YOUR COMPATRIOTS INTO A TRAP, BUT BELIEVE ME—IT IS NECESSARY TO OUR CAUSE!

A SHARP CLICK AS THE LIFT CAME UP. THEN THE DOORS SIGHED OPEN...

GOOD GRIEF!

NO, KIRK! NOTHING FOOLISH, PLEASE. THROW DOWN YOUR ARMS, OR THE GOVERNOR DIES!

BITTERLY, KIRK GAVE THE ORDER...

I HAD TO DO IT, CAPTAIN! THEY'VE GOT MY WIFE AND CHILD AS HOSTAGES...

I SEE. AND YOUR RADIO MESSAGE WAS FORCED, TOO? THE MUTINY WAS SUCCESSFUL...

TOTALLY. HOWEVER, THE GOVERNOR DESTROYED ALL TRANSPORT FROM THIS PLANET. THAT IS WHY YOU ARE HERE. WE NEED ENTERPRISE!

AND THESE RIDICULOUS STATUES..?

WE SOLDIERS RECOGNISE YOUR COURAGE. THESE ARE *MONUMENTS* TO YOU, KIRK. I'M AFRAID YOU AND YOUR MEN MUST *DIE*!

ANOTHER SUPER-SIZED TEAM GROUP INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 60 14th NOVEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½n.p.)

STAR TREK

BELIEVING A REVOLUTION ON THE PLANET DAK-ALPHA HAD BEEN PUT DOWN BY THE SPACE FEDERATION GOVERNOR, LEBRUN, CAPTAIN KIRK TOOK A PARTY FROM ENTERPRISE TO FERRY PRISONERS TO EARTH. THE WHOLE THING WAS A TRAP, AND KIRK AND HIS MEN FOUND THEMSELVES AT GUNPOINT WITHIN ONE OF FIVE MASSIVE STATUES...

SO YOU PLAN TO TAKE OVER MY STARSHIP? OVER MY DEAD BODY!

PRECISELY. HENCE THESE STATUES. WE SALUTE BRAVE MEN, CAPTAIN—AND THESE SHALL BE YOUR MONUMENTS!

WITH KIRK'S COMMUNICATOR STILL OPEN, EVERY WORD HAD BEEN HEARD ON THE ORBITING STARSHIP...

MY STARS! IT SOUNDS AS THOUGH THEY'RE GOING TO KILL THE SKIPPER AND HIS PARTY IN COLD BLOOD!

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

WE'VE GOT TO MOUNT A RELIEF OPERATION!

BUT, SIR! WE'LL NEVER GET WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE IN TIME!

CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT, IN TEMPORARY COMMAND, THOUGHT FAST...

HEAR THIS, YOU REBELS! LAY A FINGER ON OUR FRIENDS, AND WE TAKE INSTANT REPRISALS! WE'LL BLAST YOU OFF THE FACE OF THE PLANET!

MAKE NO MISTAKE! WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY!

PATHETIC. HE IMAGINES HE'S DEALING WITH MORONS. PRAY DON'T ALLOW YOUR HOPES TO RISE, CAPTAIN...!

THE REBEL COMMANDER PRESSED A BUTTON BESIDE HIM...

THIKKK!

WE'RE SINKING..

INDEED. SOON YOU WILL REALISE HOW WE WERE ABLE TO CONSTRUCT THESE STATUES SO QUICKLY...!

AS THE PLATFORM REACHED THE GROUND, KIRK AND HIS MEN WERE ESCORTED DOWN IN THE INNER LIFT...

JUPITER! A VAST UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS! YOU MUST HAVE THOUSANDS OF MEN HERE!

IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T IT? BUT THIS IS ONLY A FRAGMENT OF OUR TASK FORCE ON DAK-ALPHA!

HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED, GOVERNOR LEBRUN? UNDER YOUR VERY NOSES!

WELL-KEPT SECRETS, CORRUPT OFFICIALS IN HIGH PLACES... IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW, CAPTAIN. IT *HAS* HAPPENED.

BY THE WAY, I SHALL RELIEVE YOU OF THAT COMMUNICATOR NOW, CAPTAIN. BETTER THAT YOUR PEOPLE ON ENTERPRISE LEARN NO MORE.

NOW TO BUSINESS. AS I SAID, WE NEED YOUR SHIP. NOT, I ASSURE YOU, TO FLY BACK TO EARTH...!

KALAKON. OUR SISTER PLANET. OUR PEOPLE THERE ARE READY TO REVOLT... BUT OUR DEAR GOVERNOR'S DESTRUCTION OF TRANSPORT HAS STOPPED US GETTING VITAL ARMS TO THEM.

PAK-ALFA
KALAKON

IF YOU THINK I'M WILLINGLY GOING TO HAND OVER MY SHIP...

OF COURSE NOT. WHICH IS WHY YOU MUST DIE! SEIZE THEM! TAKE THEM TO THE LIQUIDATION CHAMBER!

POWERLESS TO RESIST, KIRK AND HIS MEN WERE TAKEN TO AN ENCLOSED ROOM WITHIN THE UNDERGROUND COMPLEX...

A BRILLIANT REFINEMENT OF DEATH, CAPTAIN... WHICH DESTROYS LIFE... YET ALLOWING THE BODY TO REMAIN FUNCTIONAL FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. MINDLESSLY!

THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT ON THE CAPTIVES..

THEY- THEY'RE GOING TO TURN US INTO ZOMBIES!

LIVING DEAD! AUTOMATONS THAT WILL OBEY THEIR EVERY COMMAND WITHOUT QUESTION!

OUTSIDE, THE REBEL OFFICER SEATED HIMSELF AT THE CONTROLS OF THE INFERNAL ROOM...

GENERATOR RUNNING ...MULTIPLYING CIRCUITS OPERATIVE...

CONTACT! FAREWELL, MY FRIENDS! YOUR LIVES ARE NUMBERED IN SECONDS!

THE ADVENTURES OF THE RINGO KID START INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 61 21st NOVEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½p)

STAR TREK

LURED INTO A TRAP ON THE PLANET DAK-ALPHA BY REBEL FORCES, CAPTAIN KIRK AND A SQUAD FROM ENTERPRISE, TOGETHER WITH GOVERNOR LEBRUN, WERE HERDED INTO A SINISTER ROOM WHERE THEY WERE TO BE TURNED INTO MINDLESS ZOMBIES!

AAAGH! MY HEAD! SPLITTING APART!

OUTSIDE THE ROOM, THE DAK-ALPHAN REBEL COMMANDER SLOWLY INCREASED THE POWER...

TEN MORE SECONDS AND THEY'LL BE MINE TO COMMAND...TO OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION!

BUT THEN...

OVERLOAD..? WHAT'S HAPPENING..?

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

CORGI® MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

VA-

ROOM

HE'S GONE! OPEN UP THE CHAMBER...

SOMEHOW, THE EARTHMEN DID THIS!

THEY DRAGGED FIVE LIMP BODIES FROM THE ROOM. GOVERNOR LEBRUN WASN'T ONE OF THEM...

HE BLAMED HIMSELF FOR LEADING THESE OTHERS INTO OUR TRAP!

LEBRUN DELIBERATELY THREW HIMSELF ON THE TERMINALS TO JAM THE MACHINE. THE FINAL COURAGE OF A WEAK MAN...

AND WHAT ABOUT THESE OTHERS..?

THEY SEEM TO HAVE BEEN PROCESSED. I THINK LEBRUN WAS TOO LATE TO SAVE THEM...

AND AT THAT MOMENT, CAPTAIN KIRK SAT UP... HIS EYES EMPTY OF ALL EXPRESSION!

HNUHHH! ORDERS! REQUEST... ORDERS...

MEANWHILE, KNOWING ONLY THAT THEIR CAPTAIN HAD BEEN CAPTURED, AN ARMED RELIEF PARTY WAS ON ITS WAY FROM ENTERPRISE...

DO YOU THINK THERE'S A CHANCE, SIR?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT WE COULDN'T JUST SIT UP THERE DOING NOTHING!

SUDDENLY..

JUPITER! HANG ON—WE'RE UNDER FIRE!

NCC1701-?

THOMPA THOMPA THOMPA

GUNNERY CONTROL TO INNER HEADQUARTERS! RAIDER HAS ASSUMED PROTECTIVE FORCE-FIELD!

CEASE FIRING! PHASE TWO OF THE MASTER PLAN GOES INTO OPERATION!

AS THE GUNS ABOVE FELL SILENT...

YOUR FRIENDS WILL BE ALLOWED TO LAND, KIRK. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

I UNDERSTAND... MASTER.

WE ARE GOING TO STAGE AN ESCAPE FOR YOU. YOU WILL BREAK FREE AND ALLOW YOURSELVES TO BE RESCUED. YOU WILL BEHAVE PERFECTLY NORMALLY...

ONLY WHEN YOU ARE BACK ABOARD ENTERPRISE WILL YOU STRIKE! YOU WILL SEIZE THE SHIP AND DESTROY EVERYONE ABOARD. THEN YOU WILL HAND OVER COMMAND TO US!

I...WILL... OBEY...

KIRK AND HIS MEN WERE LED OFF...

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

IT'LL WORK. BESIDES, WE'LL BE WATCHING EVERY MOVE ON TELE-SCAN...

ON THE SURFACE, ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT TOUCHED DOWN...

FORCE-FIELD STILL ON! WE'VE GOT TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING...

SIR! OVER THERE...

1-7

PRISE

IT'S THE SKIPPER AND THE OTHERS! THEY'RE TRYING A BREAK-OUT!

NO

COME ON, LADS! **PILE IN!**

THE SILVER SURFER — THIS NEW ACTION-PACKED STORY STARTS INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 62 28th NOVEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½ n.p.)

STAR TREK

TRAPPED ON THE PLANET DAK-ALPHA BY REBEL FORCES, CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK, SULU AND TWO CREWMEN HAD BEEN SUBJECTED TO AN ENSLAVING DEVICE DESIGNED TO MAKE THEM MINDLESS AUTOMATONS, PROGRAMMED TO OBEY THE DAK-ALPHANS. WHEN SCOTT ARRIVED WITH A RESCUE PARTY FROM ENTERPRISE, HE FOUND KIRK AND THE OTHERS APPARENTLY ESCAPING.....

COME ON, LADS! GIVE 'EM A HAND!

THUNK!

THE DAK-ALPHANS SEEMED TO WAVER FOR AN INSTANT...

FALL BACK! THEY MUSTN'T ENTER THE UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS!

KEEP THEM AT BAY..! SOMEONE START RETRACTING THE GUN EMPLACEMENT!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

JUMP ON! PRESS HOME THE ATTACK!

NO, SCOTT! THEY'VE GOT A WHOLE ARMY DOWN THERE! OUR BEST CHANCE IS BACK IN *ENTERPRISE*, WHERE WE CAN RAISE A GENERAL ALARM!

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU IN ONE PIECE, SKIPPER! WERE THEY GOING TO KILL YOU?

THEY SURE WERE.. TRIED TO FORCE ME TO HAND OVER *ENTERPRISE*....

ALL THE TIME, KIRK WAS UNDER CLOSE SCRUTINY BY BEAMED TELE-SCANNER...

HEH, HEH! **PERFECT!** JUST AS WE ORDERED, KIRK IS ACTING AND BEHAVING NORMALLY. NO-ONE SUSPECTS THAT HE AND THE OTHERS ARE ACTING FOR **US!**

IN LINE ASTERN, THE SHUTTLECRAFTS APPROACHED THE GIANT STARSHIP....

NOW WE WAIT! ONCE ABOARD *ENTERPRISE*, KIRK WILL SEIZE CONTROL AND KILL THE WHOLE CREW! THEN HIS SHIP WILL BE OURS!

AND NOW..?

BEYOND THE AIRLOCKS....

EVERYTHING STILL RUNNING NORMALLY..?

LIKE CLOCKWORK—TO USE ONE OF THEIR OWN CONTEMPTIBLY OUTMODED PHRASES! WE MUST PREPARE FOR RECEPTION....!

IN THE DESERT ABOVE, CAMOUFLAGED ROCKS MOVED BACK AS A FULLY-EQUIPPED FERRY COMPLEX ROSE INTO VIEW...!

STILL TO PLAN?

OF COURSE, CONFOUND IT! YOU SEEM TO FORGET WE CAN HEAR EVERY WORD THEY SAY!

MR. SCOTT! KINDLY SIGNAL ALL HANDS TO ASSEMBLY AREA. I WANT EVERYONE TO BE THERE. **EVERYONE!**

AYE AYE, SIR...

FROM ALL CORNERS OF ENTERPRISE, MEN CAME TO ANSWER THE CAPTAIN'S CALL..

THE LAST MAN FILED IN....

I HAVE CALLED YOU TOGETHER FOR A PURPOSE. I HAVE SOMETHING....FOR **ALL** OF YOU!

THEN, SUDDENLY.....

NOW!

HE'S DONE IT! THE LETHAL GAS GRENADES! **HE'S WIPED OUT EVERYONE ON BOARD!**

SOCCER THRILLS WITH THE FORWARD FROM THE BACK-STREETS INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 63 5th DECEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½ n.p.)

STAR TREK

REBELS ON THE PLANET DAK-ALPHA HAD CAPTURED CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK, SULU AND TWO CREWMEN FROM ENTERPRISE. HURRIEDLY, THE EARTHMEN WERE 'PROCESSED'... AND ALLOWED TO ESCAPE BACK TO THE STARSHIP. THERE, KIRK AND SPOCK CALLED A GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF ALL THE CREW, AND SUDDENLY, INCREDIBLY.....

NOW!

FAR BELOW, ON THE REBEL-HELD PLANET...

PERFECT! FULLY UNDER OUR CONTROL.... AND THEY'VE DESTROYED EVERYONE ABOARD!

NOW KIRK WILL HAND OVER *ENTERPRISE* TO US, AND WE CAN CARRY THE REVOLUTION TO THE OTHER PLANETS IN OUR SYSTEM!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK

THE SPEARHEAD OF THE DAK-ALPHAN INVASION FORCE WAS ALREADY DRAWN UP ABOVE GROUND...

STAND BY, SIR. SHUTTLECRAFT FROM *ENTERPRISE* WILL BE HERE WITHIN THE HOUR.

VERY WELL. PASS THE WORD FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL HOSTAGES. WE DON'T NEED THEM ANY MORE.

A PRISON BUILDING WITHIN THE BATTLE-SCARRED, REBEL ABANDONED CAPITAL CITY .....

THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON, AND THE ORDERS OF THE CRIMINALLY RUTHLESS REBELS WERE CARRIED OUT!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD ENTERPRISE .....

SHUTTLE BAY

THEY'LL BE GETTING IMPATIENT DOWN THERE, SIR.

THIS WAY. IT'S TIME WE SENT THE SHUTTLECRAFT DOWN.

A CRUMPLED SLIP OF PAPER LAY ON THE FLOOR. UNOBTRUSIVELY, SPOCK PICKED IT UP....

H JOHNS

Dak Alphans believe us to be working for them. We are watched on Tele-Video. React when we pretend to release poison gas. PASS THIS ON! Capt. J.T. Kirk.

ALL WELL SO FAR, CAPTAIN. WE MUST HAVE CONVINCED THEM THEIR MACHINE ENSLAVED OUR MINDS!

CAREFUL. THEY'LL STILL BE WATCHING AND LISTENING! WE MUSTN'T IMPERIL THE LAST PART OF OUR PLAN!

KIRK, SPOCK AND SULU TOOK THEIR PLACES IN A SHUTTLECRAFT AND KEYED THE OTHERS FOR REMOTE CONTROL.....

THE MACHINES SWOOPED LOW OVER THE SINISTER PLANET.....

BY JUPITER! THE BLACK HEARTED DEVILS HAVE BLOWN UP THE PRISON! THEIR LEADERS WILL FACE THE FIRING SQUAD FOR THIS!

THEY LANDED.....

YOUR ORDERS... HAVE BEEN OBEYED....

EXCELLENT! LET THE TROOPS EMBARK, COLONEL!

WHAT ABOUT THESE THREE? DO WE SHOOT THEM?

NO NEED. THEY ARE MERE MINDLESS ZOMBIES. THEY WILL WITHER AND DIE WITHIN A FEW HOURS.

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! YOUR INFERNAL MACHINE DIDN'T **WORK!**

TAKE THEM BELOW. THEY CAN WATCH OUR TAKEOVER OF THEIR SHIP ON THE VIDEO SCREEN!

THAT WAS JUST WHAT KIRK HAD BANKED ON!

LOOK! YOU MUST WATCH, IMBECILES! **HERE**.....

SCREEN. I SEE...SCREEN...

COME! YOU SHALL WITNESS OUR SOLDIERS SHOVEL YOUR DEAD COMRADES INTO SPACE!

THAT'S RIGHT..KEEP HIM BUSY, SKIPPER..

IT LOOKED LIKE AN ACCIDENT THAT SPOCK'S FOOT CAUGHT ON THE POWER-FEED CABLE!

AAAAGH! WHAT THE.....?

SSSAZZATT!

YOU STUPID OAF! YOU'VE BLOWN THE TELESCANNER!

MAINTENANCE CREW! GET THE REPAIR TEAM ACROSS HERE ON THE DOUBLE!

THEY WON'T FIX IT IN TIME, MY FRIEND! TOO BAD YOU WON'T SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOUR INVASION FORCE GETS TO *ENTERPRISE!*

FOR ONE VITAL MOMENT, THE THREE FRIENDS WERE UNGUARDED.....

COME ON! IT'S TIME WE STOPPED PLAYING ZOMBIE AND GOT TO WORK! BUT REMEMBER.... ONE SLIP, AND WE'VE HAD IT!

THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH THE GHOST RIDER INSIDE!

TV21

NEW SERIES No. 64 12th DECEMBER 1970 EVERY WEDNESDAY PRICE 8d (3½ n.p.)

STAR TREK

CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SPOCK AND SULU HAD CONVINCED REBELS ON THE PLANET DAK-ALPHA THAT THEY HAD BEEN TURNED INTO MINDLESS ZOMBIES. PRETENDING TO WORK FOR THEM, KIRK LAID A TRAP ABOARD ENTERPRISE AND WATCHED REBEL TROOPS FLY OFF TO TAKE OVER. THEN, WHEN SPOCK CREATED A DIVERSION IN THE DAK-ALPHAN UNDERGROUND H.Q .....

BANG GOES THEIR TELE-VIDEO! THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS ON *ENTERPRISE*!

SMART WORK! NOW COME ON..... LET'S FADE OUT, WHILE THE GOING'S GOOD!

THE THREE MEN SQUEEZED THEIR WAY INTO THE MAIN VENTILATION SYSTEM SERVING THE VAST COMPLEX.....

WHAT'S THE ACTION, SKIPPER?

A TOTAL KNOCK-OUT OF THE POPULATION HERE IN THE SUBTERRANEAN CITY. IT ISN'T AS HARD AS IT SOUNDS...

SOME OF THESE PIPES ARE ELECTRICAL CONDUIT... THEY'LL LEAD TO THE MAIN GENERATORS.

CAPTAIN, I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN MIND! IF ONLY WE CAN GET THERE UNDETECTED!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 & 7

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PAGE 23

STAR TREK

MEANWHILE, ABOVE GROUND.

OUR MEN SHOULD BE GOING ABOARD *ENTERPRISE* BY NOW, GENERAL.

AND THEN THEY'LL HEAD FOR OUR SISTER PLANETS, TO RAISE THE BANNER OF REVOLUTION THERE!

THE DAK-ALPHANS BELIEVED THE WHOLE CREW OF ENTERPRISE TO HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT...THANKS TO CAPTAIN KIRK'S TRICKERY!

SHUTTLE BAY

ANY MINUTE NOW! WHEN ALL THE SHUTTLECRAFT HAVE DOCKED, WE MOVE IN! THE REBELS WILL BE TOO BUNCHED TOGETHER TO RESIST!

CRASH

SHHH!

HANDS IN THE AIR! ONE WRONG MOVE AND WE START FIRING!

STUNNED, INCREDULOUS, MOST OF THE REBELS LOOKED DOWN THE GUN BARRELS AND OBEYED.....

BUT THERE **HAD** TO BE MEN DESPERATE ENOUGH TO RESIST!

NO SURRENDER! FIGHT TO THE LAST MAN!

BY, GLORY, YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT!

IN THE CONFINES OF THE BAY, THE CONFUSION WAS APPALLING!

SPARE US! WE SURRENDER!

AT THE REAR, TWO OFFICERS PUMPED OPEN THE INNER AIRLOCK DOOR.....

GET THAT SHUTTLE INTO THE AIRLOCK!

NO, NO! FIGHT! **FIGHT!**

AT LAST, THE MEN OF ENTERPRISE CRUSHED ALL OPPOSITION!

SIR! SOME OF THEM ESCAPED IN NUMBER SIX SHUTTLE! THEY'LL RAISE THE ALARM ON DAK-ALPHA, AND THE SKIPPER'S STILL THERE WITH SPOCK AND SULU!

NCC-17

GET THE SURVIVORS BATTENED DOWN! THEY'LL GO TO EARTH TO FACE TRIAL!

RIGHT! TAKE DELTA SECTION CHEKOV..... AND GET AFTER THEM!

ON DAK-ALPHA, KIRK AND HIS PARTY WERE ALREADY AT THE MAIN GENERATORS.....

LET'S GET CRACKING! WE'VE GOT TO SABOTAGE THEM TO OVER-RUN AND BURN OUT!

EVERYTHING DOWN HERE WILL STOP! VENTILATION... LIGHTING...EVEN THE MECHANISM OF THE ESCAPE DOORS!

EXACTLY! AND IF WE SEAL OFF THE EMERGENCY STAIRWAY, WE'LL COOP THE REBELS UP UNTIL THEY'RE TOO GROGGY TO RESIST CAPTURE!

THEN, AS KIRK MOVED FOR THE CONTROL CONSOLE.....

STOP! WE'RE WISE TO YOUR GAME, KIRK!

THE DOG! I'LL TEACH HIM TO SMASH OUR INVASION PLANS!

A BLASTING BOLT OF DESTRUCTION SMASHED FROM THE REBEL'S GUN...

SHTOOOMM!

GAHHH! YOU **FOOL!**

THEIR CONTROL WRECKED, THE GIANT DYNAMOS BEGAN TO SHRIEK AS IF WITH SOME INNER AGONY!

GOOD GRIEF! LOOK AT THEM PANIC!

THEY KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.... **FAST!**

DESPERATELY, THEY RACED FOR THE EMERGENCY STEPS..

LOOK! DOWN THERE! WHAT'S GOING ON? THEY'RE **RUNNING** FROM SOMETHING!

ENSIGN CHEKOV SOON LEARNED THE ANSWER!

NCC-1701-A

WHEN THE SHUTTLE LANDED, IT WAS CLEAR THE DAK-ALPHAN REVOLUTION WAS OVER FOR ALL TIME!

GLAD TO SEE YOU, CHEKOV! ANY ROOM IN THE CELLS FOR THESE BIRDS? THEY'VE GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR!

THEY'LL GET THEIR TRIP IN *ENTERPRISE*, CAPTAIN.... BUT NOT IN THE STYLE THEY HOPED FOR!

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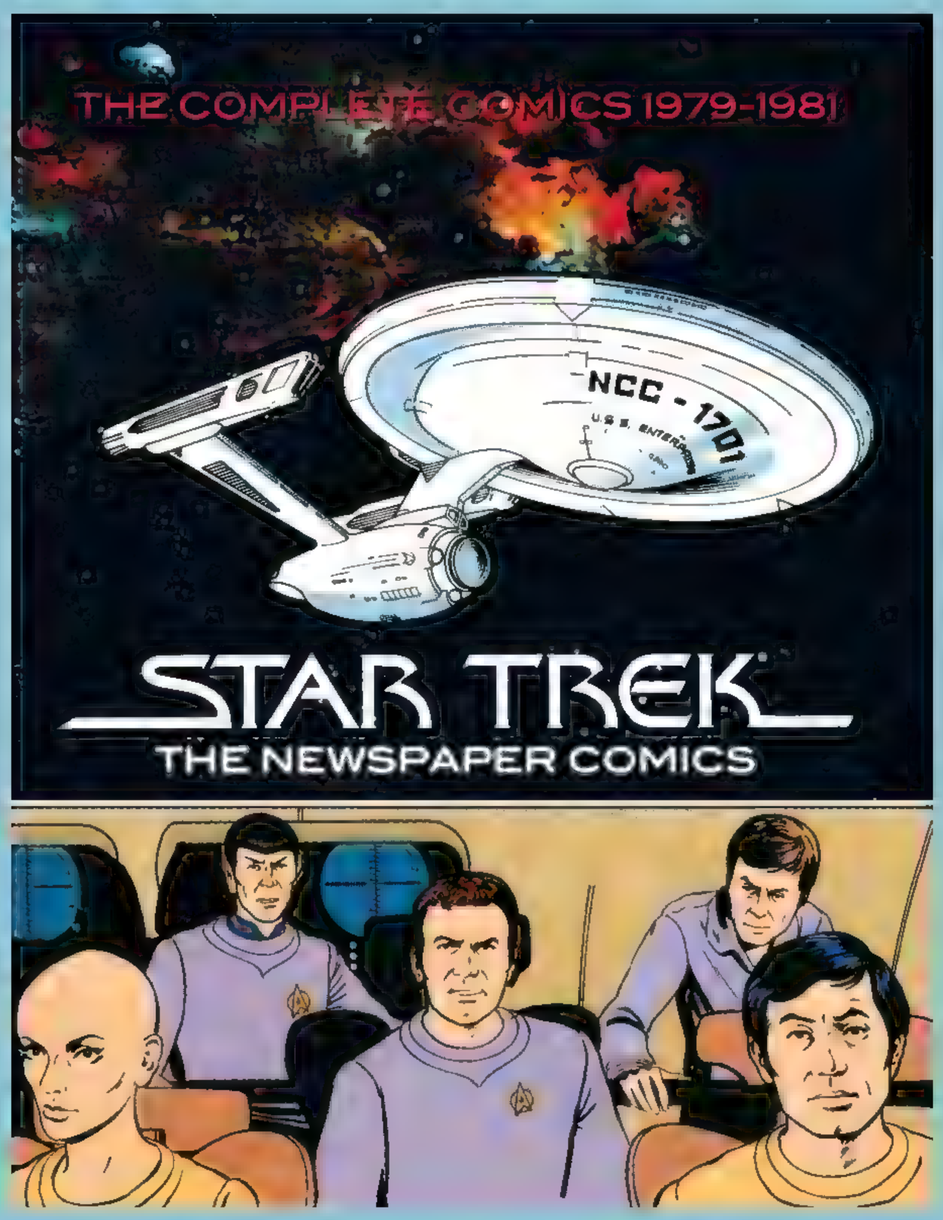
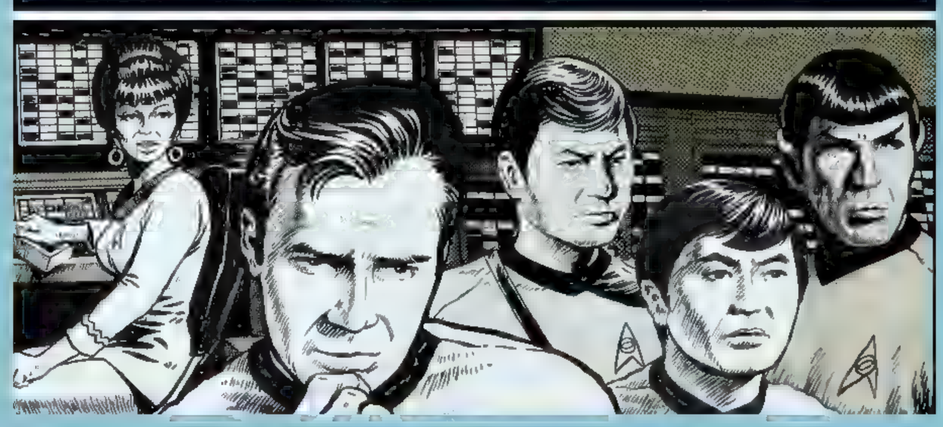
WHY THE BLAZES DIDN'T YOU WARN US, UHURA?
THEY DIDN'T APPEAR ON THE PROBE SCREENS, CAPTAIN! THEY SEEMED TO COME FROM NOWHERE!
FORCE-FIELD LINK'S DAMAGED, SIR! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO RIDE IT OUT!
CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS
PAGE 23

AND DON'T MISS THESE OTHER RARE
STAR TREK COLLECTIBLES...





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CAPTAIN... LOOK!

A LAST, ONLY THE COMMAND CENTRE REMAINED UNCLEARED!

CONFOUND IT! NOT A SINGLE GAS GRENADE LEFT... AND THEY'RE FAR TOO SPREAD OUT FOR A PHASER ATTACK!

NO ANIMAL LIFE... APART FROM THOSE BEINGS. LUXURIANT PLANT LIFE... FEW INSECTS... PLANET IN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT...

RIGHT, MR. SPOCK — WE'RE GOING DOWN THERE!

IS THAT WISE, CAPTAIN? WE KNOW THEY'RE HOSTILE.

OUR MISSION IS TO ESTABLISH FRIENDLY CONTACT WITH ALL INTELLIGENT LIFE. WE ARE GOING TO CONTINUE TO CARRY OUT THAT MISSION.

IN FACT, THAT BLUE CLOUD APPEARS TO KEEP THIS PLACE TOGETHER...

THEY REACH THE EDGE OF THE THICK VEGETATION...

STRANGE — THOSE CRATERS... I THINK THIS AREA HAS BEEN BOMBARDED BY METEORITE SHOWERS...

LET'S SEE WHAT'S OVER THE HILL...

FINALLY—AFTER DECADES OF OBSCURITY...THE RARE UK COMIC BOOKS FROM 1969 AND 1970 ARE COLLECTED FOR THE FIRST TIME!

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